FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1896. | VOL. XLVI.—No. 23 No. 346 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

For Prospectus and Advertising Rates see Page viii.

POLICE REVOLVER PRACTICE.

IN view of an approaching parade of the police department of New York city, the Board of Police Commissioners about two months ago ordered the discontinuance of pistol practice by the force. This practice, which had been taken up some months before in response to a suggestion by the FOREST AND STREAM, had been carried on far enough to permit each man on the force to shoot the fifteen shots of a first series at the target, and a second series had been begun and carried on through one-third of the force. The results of this pistol practice were published in FOREST AND STREAM and were very interesting. They showed very clearly that when the practice began the New York police force knew little or nothing about shooting the revolver. But during the progress of the practice it was made very evident that the men of the force could readily learn how to use the arm, for the platoons which shot last in the public practice all did vastly better work than those which had shot first, and some of them showed a degree of improvement approximating 100 per cent., a result due, no doubt, to private practice as well as to the efficient coaching they had received.

Now that the parade is over it is greatly to be desired that the pistol practice should be resumed without loss of time. We understand that there is more or less opposition to this among the uniformed force, and especially by some of the sergeants, who take the ground that the men will soon be away on their vacations, and thus in part be absent when the practice is being carried on, while at the same time the force will be weakened by such absences. These reasons are not valid ones for the postponing of the revolver practice. The men who will be absent will never be more than two or three to a platoon, and they can be assigned to shoot with some other platoon before or after their vacations.

If pistol practice be postponed until the autumn, another cause will come up to put it off still further. The elections which will come in November will be preceded by several weeks during which the police force will be busily employed in overseeing the proper registration of voters in this city, and at that time pistol practice will be impossible. If, therefore, the months of June, July, August and September are not utilized for a continuance of this instruction, it must go over to the winter, and that means that nearly a year will have intervened between the effort to find out what the men can do and the commencement of their practical instruction in the use of their firearms. In the months that will have elapsed all the good done by the preliminary practice will have been lost, and much of the interest now felt by the men in revolver shooting will have died away. The work will have to be begun anew from the foundation.

The New York police force has for many years been called the "finest," and this term has sometimes been used in jest, but as a matter of fact it is the finest force of police in the world. Its members are intelligent and quick to take instruction, and there is no reason why, if this matter of pistol practice be properly followed up, they should not become a body of picked marksmen, who will far excel any like force of men anywhere. It is greatly to be hoped that the Police Commissioners will follow this matter up. Few things that they can do will have a greater tendency to foster that *esprit de corps* which is so important a factor in the improvement of the uniformed force.

INDIAN HUNTING RIGHTS.

SOUTH of the Yellowstone Park, near the border line between Wyoming and Idaho, lies the valley which is known as Jackson's Hole. It is a valley walled in on the east by hills rising to high mountains, which separate the waters flowing into Snake River from those flowing into Wind River and so into the Missouri. At the head of the Hole is Jackson's Lake, a broad and beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wide hay meadows, and shadowed on the west by the towering summits of the Teton Range. From here southward the Snake River flows down the valley between the sage brush covered flood plains, above which rise the rolling pine-clad foothills toward the towering peaks above. A few miles below the lake the Gros Ventre fork flows into Snake River, which soon after turns west, and flowing through the mountains that have shut it in leaves the Hole.

Twenty years ago Jackson's Hole was a mysterious hunting ground, where game and fur were reputed to be more abundant than anywhere else on this continent. On three sides walled in by stupendous mountains and on the fourth protected by a country that had then been visited by very few people, there was about this valley that flavor of fable and romance which always attaches to regions distant, difficult of access, little known. And indeed the Hole deserved its reputation. There, when first we saw it, roamed deer, elk, antelope and moose, if not in countless herds, at least in such numbers that a very ordinary hunter might kill all he wished to; in the hills were found buffalo, and not far off sheep, while dams of the beaver blocked every stream.

All this was long ago, but there are still elk and deer in these hills, and they are the attraction which each year call to Jackson's Hole and the mountains about it people from far and from near, men with red skins and white.

In Idaho, southwest of Jackson's Hole, lies the Fort Hall Indian Reservation, where the Bannocks, a tribe of Indians belonging to the Shoshone family, have their reservation. When in 1868 these Indians made a treaty with the United States Government ceding the territory which they had always claimed and retaining only the small reservations at Fort Hall and at Lemhi, it was solemnly covenanted and agreed between the Bannocks and the Government that the Indians should have the right to hunt upon the ceded territory so long as these remained unoccupied lands of the United States, and there was peace between the tribe and the Government. This right the Indians have enjoyed for nearly thirty years. Gradually, however, settlers began to come into the country, and as it was still a good game country they hunted there, killing the elk and deer for their hides, running down elk in the winter snows, and capturing them alive to sell to owners of preserves, and above all, getting parties of Eastern tourists to come out and hunt them. All this was more or less profitable, and to these settlers it seemed a very bitter thing that the Indians should visit this country in accordance with their claimed treaty rights and butcher —as they did—this game. So the settlers were oppressed with a great fear lest our noble big game should be destroyed, and the Indian became an abomination in their eyes; and the State of Wyoming having enacted game laws, which the Indians did not know, and regarded no more than the white settlers, these settlers last summer set upon a hunting party of Bannocks and first captured it, and then killed a woman and two or three babies and wounded an old blind man.

Subsequently the authorities of the State prepared a case for testing in the courts the question of Indian hunting rights. This was taken to the Supreme Court of the United States, where the whole subject has been reviewed and a decision has just been returned, written by Justice White, denying the claims of the Bannocks under their treaty to the possession of hunting privileges in contravention of State statutes.

This finding is of such importance that through our special representative in Washington we have secured an advance copy of the full text, which here follows:

SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.

John H. Ward, Sheriff of the County of Uinta, in the State of Wyoming, Appellant, vs. Race Horse. } Appeal from the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Wyoming.

[May 25, 1896.]

This appeal was taken from an order of the court below, rendered in a *habeas corpus* proceeding, discharging the appellee from custody. (70 Fed. Rep. 598.) The petition for the writ based the right to the relief, which it prayed and which the court below granted, on the ground that the detention complained of was in violation of the Constitution and laws of the United States, and in disregard of a right arising from and guaranteed by a treaty made by the United States with the Bannock Indians. Because of these grounds the jurisdiction below existed, and the right to review here obtains. (Revised Statutes, § 753; Act of March 3, 1891, 26 Stat. 826.) The record shows the following material facts: The appellee, the plaintiff below, was a member of the Bannock tribe of Indians, retaining his tribal relations and residing with it in the Fort Hall Indian reservation. This reservation was created by the United States in compliance with a treaty entered into between the United States and the Eastern band of Shoshonees and the Bannock tribe of Indians, which took effect Feb. 24, 1869. (15 Stat. 673.) Article 2 of this treaty, besides setting apart a reservation for the use of the Shoshonees, provided:

"It is agreed that whenever the Bannocks desire a reservation to be set apart for their use, or whenever the President of the United States shall deem it advisable for them to be put upon a reservation, he shall cause a suitable one to be selected for them in their present country, which shall embrace reasonable portions of the 'Port Neuf' and 'Kansas Prairie' countries."

In pursuance of the foregoing stipulation, the Fort Hall Indian reservation was set apart for the use of the Bannock tribe. Article 4 of the treaty provides as follows:

"The Indians herein named agree, when the agency house and other buildings shall be constructed on their reservations named, they will make said reservations their permanent home, and they will make no permanent settlement elsewhere; but they shall have the right to hunt upon the unoccupied lands of the United States so long as game may be found thereon, and so long as peace subsists among the whites and Indians on the borders of the hunting districts."

In July, 1868, an act had been passed erecting a temporary government for the Territory of Wyoming (15 Stat. 178), and in this act it was provided as follows:

"That nothing in this act shall be construed to impair the rights of persons or property now pertaining to the Indians in said Territory, so long as such rights shall remain unextinguished by treaty between the United States and such Indians."

Wyoming was admitted into the Union on July 10, 1890. (26 Stat. 222.) Section 1 of that act provides as follows:

"That the State of Wyoming is hereby declared to be a State of the United States of America, and is hereby declared admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States in all respects whatever; and that the constitution which the people of Wyoming have formed for themselves be, and the same is hereby, accepted, ratified and confirmed."

The act contains no exception or reservation in favor of or for the benefit of Indians.

The Legislature of Wyoming on July 20, 1895 (Laws of Wyoming, 1895, c. 98, p. 225), passed an act regulating the killing of game within the State. In October, 1895, the district attorney of Uinta county, State of Wyoming, filed an information against the appellee (Race Horse) for having killed in that county seven elk in violation of the law of the State. He was taken into custody by the sheriff, and it was to obtain a release from imprisonment authorized by a commitment issued under these proceedings that the writ of *habeas corpus* was sued out. The following facts are unquestioned: 1st. That the elk were killed in Uinta county, Wyoming, at a point about 100 miles from the Fort Hall Indian Reservation, which is situated in the State of Idaho; 2d, that the killing was in violation of the laws of the State of Wyoming; 3d, that the place where the killing took place was unoccupied public land of the United States, in the sense that the United States was the owner in fee of the land; 4th, that the place where the elk were killed was in a mountainous region some distance removed from settlements, but was used by the settlers as a range for cattle, and was within election and school districts of the State of Wyoming.

Mr. Justice White, after stating the case, delivered the opinion of the Court.

It is wholly immaterial, for the purpose of the legal issue here presented, to consider whether the place where the elk was killed is in the vicinage of white settlements. It is also equally irrelevant to ascertain how far the land was used for a cattle range, since the sole question which the case presents is whether the treaty made by the United States with the Bannock Indians gave them the right to exercise the hunting privilege therein referred to, within the limits of the State of Wyoming, in violation of its laws. If it gave such right, the mere fact that the State had created school districts, or election districts, and had provided for pasturage on the lands, could no more efficaciously operate to destroy the right of the Indian to hunt on the lands than could the passage of the game law. If, on the other hand, the terms of the treaty did not refer to lands within a State which were subject to the legislative power of the State, then it is equally clear that, although the lands were not in school or election districts and were not near settlements, the right conferred on the Indians by the treaty would be of no avail to justify a violation of the State law.

The power of a State to control and regulate the taking of game cannot be questioned. (Geer vs. Connecticut, 161 U. S. 519.) The text of article 4 of the treaty, relied on as giving the right to kill game within the State of Wyoming, in violation of its laws, is as follows:

"But they shall have the right to hunt on the unoccupied lands of the United States so long as game may be found thereon, and so long

as peace subsists among the whites and Indians on the borders of the hunting districts."

It may at once be conceded that the words "unoccupied lands of the United States," if they stood alone, and were detached from the other provisions of the treaty on the same subject, would convey the meaning of lands owned by the United States, and the title to or occupancy of which had not been disposed of. But in interpreting these words in the treaty they cannot be considered alone, but must be construed with reference to the context in which they are found. Adopting this elementary method, it becomes at once clear that the unoccupied lands contemplated were not all such lands of the United States wherever situated, but were only lands of that character embraced within what the treaty denominates as hunting districts. This view follows as a necessary result from the provision which says that the right to hunt on the unoccupied lands shall only be availed of as long as peace

ELK IN JACKSON'S HOLE.
From a photo, March, 1896, by S. N. Leek.

subsists on the borders of the hunting districts. Unless the districts thus referred to be taken as controlling the words unoccupied lands, then the reference to the hunting districts would become wholly meaningless, and the cardinal rule of interpretation would be violated, which ordains that such construction be adopted as gives effect to all the language of the statute. Nor can this consequence be avoided by saying that the words "hunting districts" simply signified places where game was to be found, for this would read out of the treaty the provision as "to peace on the borders" of such districts, which clearly pointed to the fact that the territory referred to was one beyond the borders of the white settlements. The unoccupied lands referred to, being therefore contained within the hunting districts, by the ascertainment of the latter the former will be necessarily determined, as the less is contained in the greater. The elucidation of this issue will be made plain by an appreciation of the situation existing at the time of the adoption of the treaty, of the necessities which brought it into being and of the purposes intended to be by it accomplished.

When in 1868 the treaty was framed the progress of the white settlements westward had hardly, except in a very scattered way, reached the confines of the place selected for the Indian reservation. While this was true, the march of advancing civilization foreshadowed the fact that the wilderness, which lay on all sides of the point selected for the reservation, was destined to be occupied and settled by the white man, hence interfering with the hitherto untrammelled right of occupancy of the Indian. For this reason, to protect his rights and to preserve for him a home where his tribal relations might be enjoyed under the shelter of the authority of the United States, the reservation was created. While confining him to the reservation, and in order to give him the privilege of hunting in the designated districts, so long as the necessities of civilization did not require otherwise, the provision in question was doubtless adopted, care being, however, taken to make the whole enjoyment in this regard dependent absolutely upon the will of Congress. To prevent this privilege from becoming dangerous to the peace of the new settlements as they advanced, the provision allowing the Indian to avail himself of it only while peace reigned on the borders was inserted. To suppose that the words of the treaty intended to give to the Indian the right to enter into already established States and seek out every portion of unoccupied Government land and there exercise the right of hunting, in violation of the municipal law, would be to presume that the treaty was so drawn as to frustrate the very object it had in view. It would also render necessary the assumption that Congress, while preparing the way, by the treaty, for new settlements and new States, yet created a provision not only detrimental to their future well-being, but also irreconcilably in conflict with the powers of the States already existing. It is undoubted that the place in the State of Wyoming where the game in question was killed was at the time of the treaty, in 1868, embraced within the hunting districts therein referred to. But this fact does not justify the implication that the treaty authorized the continued enjoyment of the right of killing game therein, when the territory ceased to be a part of the hunting districts and came within the authority and jurisdiction of a State. The right to hunt given by the treaty clearly contemplated the disappearance of the conditions therein specified. Indeed, it made the right depend on whether the land in the hunting districts was unoccupied public land of the United States. This, as we have said, left the whole question subject entirely to the will of the United States, since it provided, in effect, that the right to hunt should cease the moment the United States parted with the title to its land in the hunting districts. No restraint was imposed by the treaty on the power of the United States to sell, although such sale, under the settled policy of the Government, was a result naturally to come from the advance of the white settlements in the hunting districts to which the treaty referred. And this view of the temporary and precarious nature of the right reserved in the hunting districts is manifest by the act of Congress creating the Yellowstone Park Reservation, for it was subsequently carved out of what constituted the hunting districts at the time of the adoption of the treaty, and is a clear indication of the sense of Congress on the subject. (17 Stat. 32; 28 Stat. 73.) The construction which would affix to the language of the treaty any other meaning than that which we have above indicated would necessarily imply that Congress had violated the faith of the Government and defrauded the Indians by proceeding immediately to forbid hunting in a large portion of the Territory where it is now asserted there was a contract right, to kill game, created by the treaty in favor of the Indians.

The argument, now advanced, in favor of the continued existence of the right to hunt over the land mentioned in the treaty, after it had become subject to State authority,

ELK ON THEIR WINTER RANGE IN JACKSON'S HOLE.
From photo, Jan. 9, 1896, by S. N. Leek.

admits that the privilege would cease by the mere fact that the United States disposed of its title to any of the land, although such disposition, when made to an individual, would give him no authority over game, and yet that the privilege continued when the United States had called into being a sovereign State, a necessary incident of whose authority was the complete power to regulate the killing of game within its borders. This argument indicates at once the conflict between the right to hunt in the unoccupied lands within the hunting districts and the assertion of the power to continue the exercise of the privilege in question in the State of Wyoming in defiance of its laws. That "a treaty may supersede a prior act of Congress, and an act of Congress supersede a prior treaty," is elementary. (Tong Yue Ting v. United States, 149 U. S. 698; The Cherokee Tobacco, 11 Wall. 621.) In the last case it was held that a law of Congress imposing a tax on tobacco, if in conflict with a prior treaty with the Cherokees, was paramount to the treaty. Of course the settled rule undoubtedly is that repeals by implication are not favored, and will not be held to exist if there be any other reasonable construction. (Cope v. Cope, 137 U. S. 682, and authorities there cited.) But in ascertaining whether both statutes can be maintained it is not to be considered that any possible theory, by which both can be enforced, must be adopted, but only that repeal by implication must be held not to have taken place if there be a reasonable construction by which both laws can coexist consistently with the intention of Congress. (United States v. Sixty-seven Packages Dry Goods, 17 How. 87; District of Columbia v. Hutten, 143 U. S. 18; Frost v. Wenie, 157 U. S. 46.) The act which admitted Wyoming into the Union, as we have said, expressly declared that that State should have all the powers of the other States of the Union, and made no reservation whatever in favor of the Indians. These provisions alone considered would be in conflict with the treaty if it was so construed as to allow the Indians to seek out every unoccupied piece of Government land and thereon disregard and violate the State law, passed in the undoubted exercise of its municipal authority. But the language of the act admitting Wyoming into the Union, which recognized her coequal rights, was merely declaratory of the general rule.

In Pollard v. Hagan, 3 How. 212 (1845), the controversy was as to the validity of a patent from the United States to lands situate in Alabama, which at the date of the formation of that State were part of the shore of the Mobile River between high and low water mark. It was held that the shores of navigable waters and the soil under them were not granted by the Constitution to the United States, and hence the jurisdiction exercised thereover by the Federal Government, before the formation of the new State, was held temporarily and in trust for the new State to be thereafter created, and that such State when created, by virtue of its being, possessed the same rights and jurisdiction as had the original States. And, replying to an argument based upon the assumption that the United States had acquired the whole of Alabama from Spain, the court observed that the United States would then have held it subject to the Constitution and laws of its own Government. The court declared, p. 229, that to refuse to concede to Alabama sovereignty and jurisdiction over all the territory within her limits would be to "deny that Alabama has been admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States." The same principles were applied in Louisiana v. First Municipality (3 How. 589).

In Withers v. Buckley, 20 How. 84 (1857), it was held that a statute of Mississippi creating commissioners for a river within the State, and prescribing their powers and duties, was within the legitimate and essential powers of the State. In answer to the contention that the statute conflicted with the act of Congress which authorized the people of Mississippi Territory to form a constitution, in that it was inconsistent with the provision in the act that "the navigable rivers and waters leading into the same shall be common highways, and forever free, as well to the inhabitants of the State of Mississippi as to other citizens of the United States," the court said (p. 92):

"In considering this act of Congress of March 1, 1817, it is unnecessary to institute any examination or criticism as to its legitimate meaning, or operation, or binding authority, further than to affirm that it could have no effect to restrict the new State in any of its necessary attributes as an independent sovereign government, nor to inhibit or diminish its perfect equality with the other members of the confederacy with which it was to have been associated. These conclusions follow from the very nature and objects of the confederacy, from the language of the constitution adopted by the States, and from the rule of interpretation pronounced by this court in the case of Pollard's Lessee v. Hagan (3 How. 223)."

A like ruling was made in Escanaba Co. v. Chicago, 107 U. S. 678 (1882), where provisions of the ordinance of 1787 were claimed to operate to deprive the State of Illinois of the power to authorize the construction of bridges

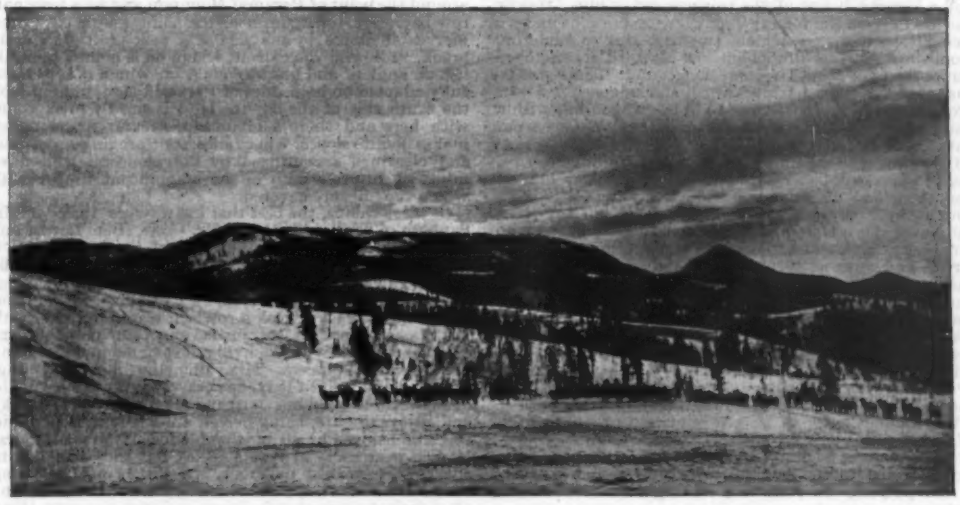
over navigable rivers within the State. The court, through Mr. Justice Field, said (p. 683):

"But the States have full power to regulate within their limits matters of internal police, including in that general designation whatever will promote the peace, comfort, convenience and prosperity of their people."

And it was further added (p. 688):

"Whatever the limitation upon her powers as a government while in a territorial condition, whether from the ordinance of 1787 or the legislation of Congress, it ceased to have any operative force, except as voluntarily adopted by her, after she became a State of the Union. On her admission she at once became entitled to and possessed of all the rights of dominion and sovereignty which belonged to the original States. She was admitted and could be admitted only on the same footing with them. * * * Equality of the constitutional right and power is the condition of all the States of the Union, old and new."

In Cardwell v. American Bridge Co., 113 U. S. 205 (1884), Escanaba Co. v. Chicago, *supra*, was followed, and it was held that a clause in the act admitting California into the Union, which provided that the navigable waters



ELK ON THEIR WINTER RANGE IN JACKSON'S HOLE.
From photo, Jan. 9, 1896, by S. N. Leek.

within the State shall be free to citizens of the United States, in no way impaired the power which the State could exercise over the subject if the clause in question had no existence. Mr. Justice Field concluded the opinion of the court as follows (p. 212):

"The act admitting California declares that she is 'admitted into the Union on an equal footing with the original States in all respects whatever.' She was not, therefore, shorn by the clause as to navigable water within her limits of any of the powers which the original States possessed over such waters within their limits."

A like conclusion was applied in the case of Willamette Iron Bridge Co. v. Hatch (125 U. S. 1), where the act admitting the State of Oregon into the Union was construed.

Determining, by the light of these principles, the question whether the provision of the treaty giving the right to hunt on unoccupied lands of the United States in the hunting districts is repealed, in so far as the lands in such districts are now embraced within the limits of the State of Wyoming, it becomes plain that the repeal results from the conflict between the treaty and the act admitting that State into the Union. The two facts, the privilege conferred and the act of admission, are irreconcilable in the sense that the two under no reasonable hypothesis can be construed as coexisting.

The power of all the States to regulate the killing of game within their border will not be gainsaid, yet, if the treaty applies to the unoccupied land of the United States in the State of Wyoming, that State would be bereft of such power, since every isolated piece of land belonging to the United States as a private owner, so long as it continued to be unoccupied land, would be exempt in this regard from the authority of the State. Wyoming, then, will have been admitted into the Union, not as an equal member, but as one shorn of a legislative power vested in all the other States of the Union, a power resulting from the fact of statehood and incident to its plenary existence. Nor need we stop to consider the argument advanced at bar, that as the United States, under the authority delegated to it by the Constitution in relation to Indian tribes, has a right to deal with that subject, therefore it has the power to exempt from the operation of State game laws each particular piece of land owned by it in private ownership within a State, for nothing in this case shows that this power has been exerted by Congress. The enabling act declares that the State of Wyoming is admitted on equal terms with the other States, and this declaration, which is simply an expression of the general rule, which presupposes that States, when admitted into the Union, are endowed with powers and attributes equal in scope to those enjoyed by the States already admitted, repels any presumption that in this particular case Congress intended to admit the State of Wyoming with diminished governmental authority. The silence of the act admitting Wyoming into the Union as to the reservation of rights in favor of the Indians is given increased significance by the fact that Congress in creating the Territory expressly reserved such rights. Nor would this case be affected by conceding that Congress, during the existence of the Territory, had full authority in the exercise of its treaty-making power to charge the Territory, or the land therein, with such contractual burdens as were deemed best, and that when they were imposed on a Territory it would be also within the power of Congress to continue them in the State, on its admission into the Union. Here the enabling act not only contains no expression of the intention of Congress to continue the burdens in question in the State, but, on the contrary, its intention not to do so is conveyed by the express terms of the act of admission. Indeed, it may be further, for the sake of argument, conceded that where there are rights created by Congress, during the existence of a Territory which are of such a nature as to imply their perpetuity, and the consequent purpose of Congress to continue them in the State, after its admission, such continuation will, as a matter of construction, be upheld, although the enabling act does not expressly so direct. Here the nature of the right created gives rise to no such implication of continuance, since, by its terms, it shows that the burden imposed on the Territory was essentially perishable and intended to be of a limited duration. Indeed, the whole argument of the defendant in error rests on the assumption that there was a perpetual right conveyed by the treaty, when in fact the privilege given was temporary and precarious. But the argument goes further than this, since it insists that, although by the treaty the hunting privilege was to cease whenever the United States parted merely with the title to any of its lands, yet that privilege was to continue, although the United States parted with its entire authority over the capture and killing of game. Nor is there force in the suggestion that the cases of the Kansas Indians (5 Wall. 737) and the New York Indians (5 Wall. 761) are in conflict with these views The first case (that of the Kansas Indians) involved the right of the State to tax the land of Indians owned under patents issued to them in consequence of treaties made with their respective tribes. The court held that the power of the State to tax was expressly excluded by the enabling act. The second case (that of the New York Indians) involved the right of the State to tax land embraced in an Indian reservation which existed prior to the adoption of the Constitution of the United States. Thus these two cases involved the authority of the State to exert its taxing power on lands embraced within an Indian reservation, that is to say, the authority of the State to extend its powers to lands not within the scope of its jurisdiction, while this case involves a question of whether where no reservation exists a State can be stripped by implication and deduction of an essential attribute of its governmental existence. Doubtless the rule that treaties should be so construed as to uphold the sanctity of the public faith ought not to be departed from. But that salutary rule should not be made an instrument for violating the public faith by distorting the words of a treaty in order to imply that it conveyed rights wholly inconsistent with its language and in conflict with an act of Congress, and also destructive of the rights of one of the States. To refer to the limitation contained in the territorial act and disregard the terms of the enabling act would be to destroy and obliterate the express will of Congress.

For these reasons the judgment below was erroneous and must therefore be reversed, and the case must be remanded to the court below, with directions to discharge the writ and remand the prisoner to the custody of the sheriff.

And it is so ordered.

Mr. Justice Brewer, not having heard the argument, takes no part in this decision.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE PASSING OF PETER.

PETER was a bull pup. This would exhaust the biography of Peter were it not for one very queer event that occurred in his career.

Like all bull pups since the world began, Peter wore an aspect far from frivolous. He was very much alive all the time, and even to the wayfaring man it was plain that he possessed the courage of his convictions.

Our party numbered three, on piscatorial pleasures bent, and it was in the sunny month of June that we launched our log canoe at the Meadows, near the head of Cain's River, with intent to make the journey of eighty odd miles to the mouth of the stream. We took Peter with us for the sake of his society. We relied on him to give us timely notice of the presence of large and ravenous animals that prowled around our tent by night.

There is no river in New Brunswick quite equal to Cain's River for the wildness and weirdness of its scenic features. For a distance of fifty miles or so after you leave the Meadows there is not a trace of human presence, save as you may chance upon the charred and cheerless relics of some ancient camping place, or the barely discernable break in the foliage that marks the trail of the trapper or timber cruiser.

Along the upper courses of the stream, where the current flowing slowly through the black marsh mould hardly exceeds the volume of a fair-sized brook, the alder thickets on either side in a tangle of riotous vegetation form a thick leafy arch above the stream, through which upon a windy noon the sunshine shifts in fluttering, flickering opalescent flakes of green and gold. After that the river flattens out into sandy shallows, where the bubbles seek the shore, and where somber masses of spruce and fir, flanked by ridges of tawny beech and gleaming birch, cast their shadows on the tide. There is weary work upon the towline and the setting pole until these shoals are passed. Then comes a long succession of rapids, where the tortured water flecked with foam pours over ledges of rocks brown and bare, and on either hand high cliffs arise, scourged by forest fires and seamed and scarred with the warfare of the ages. At last the river, reinforced by other streams, assumes the shape of a series of ponds or dead waters, deep and motionless, where the eternal stillness is broken only by the rattle of the kingfisher, the whistle of the snipe, the leap of the salmon or the splashing flight of ducks.

The sportsman who seeks this solitude is as far removed from the outer world, its joys, its woes, its multiform activities, as though he were translated to the planet Mars. It seemed that way to us and perhaps it seemed so to Peter.

From the very inception of our wanderings Peter exhibited a laudable but excessive sense of duty. He appeared to think the safety of the expedition rested solely on his vigilance. Day after day as we plied our setting poles he stood upright in the bow of the canoe, a monument of conscientious solicitude. He whined uneasily as we wound our sinuous way through the alder tunnels, he growled and barked as we tossed about in the rapids, and at times he became suddenly aware of the presence of unseen enemies and dashed overboard and into the woods that lined the shore. It was at night though that Peter's vagaries became chronic. He always took up his position at the door of the tent, with his cold muzzle resting on his paws, and seldom failed before morning to startle us from our slumbers by his loud barking and savage sorties into the surrounding gloom.

We never could discover that Peter had any just grounds, such as would commend themselves to a jury of reasonable dogs, for these apprehensions. We never observed that he shed any blood of bird or beast, or put anything to flight except our peace and patience. He simply shattered the silence and left us to pick up the pieces. We came to the unanimous conclusion that Peter was a nuisance of the first magnitude and should have been left at home.

Still the rackets he kicked up in the dead cold hours of the night amid these wild, primeval solitudes were so appalling that we had not the nerve to treat them with contempt. The mystery of the wilderness hangs heavily on the minds of men, and especially at night, when it is reinforced by the kindred mysteries of silence and darkness. When these alarms occurred we usually sprang to our feet, seized our weapons, fell over ourselves more or less in our haste to reach the flap of the tent, and then after vainly peering into the shadows where Peter was fiercely barking we stirred up the sunken fire with divers innocuous epithets and sadly sought our couches, perhaps to sleep no more that night. Peter was becoming excessively unpopular.

On the fifth day of the trip we poled about twenty-five miles and landed hungry, wet and weary at the foot of a high bluff, the summit of which offered as fine a camping site as any one could wish. A party of caribou hunters had evidently tarried there a year or two before. The ridge pole of their tent still rested in the forks, the fire hole inclosed on three sides with stones gathered from the beach was just as the builders had left it, and even the *chiploquoggan* or pole from which the inevitable kettle of tea is hung was in its proper place. We recognized ourselves as the rightful heirs of this abandoned property, took possession of the premises, threw our tent over the old ridge pole, and kindled our fire within the inclosure of stones. The only unfavorable feature of the site was its height above the level of the landing, which caused us to be hungry for breath by the time we had "portashed" all our camping furniture up the steep incline. When supper was disposed of and all made snug alow and aloft, with pipes lighted and feet to the fire, we lay upon our soft and fragrant beds of balsam, and watched in drowsy silence the hosts of darkness as they chased the retreating light over the western hills. Our situation was one of ideal comfort and repose of mind and body. The weather was clear and cold, the flies had vanished like a dream, and every star in the sky seemed to shine its brightest.

I never heard such a chorus of whippoorwills as we listened to that evening. The woods were full of them, and the echoes of their mystic music in the gorge below us and from the opposite bank of the stream, mingled with the river's brawling monotone, resulted in a medley of sounds the memory of which is with me yet. There

was not a moment's pause in the battle of the echoes. An owl, too, was hooting over on the distant ridge, and from a pond up the stream, borne on the pulseless pinions of the evening air, came the wailing, tremulous note of the loon, the most mournful of all the voices of the wilderness.

Uncle John had enhanced his reputation as a cook by fabricating a stew of a fearful and wonderful kind. There was strong circumstantial evidence to the effect that it comprised a sample of every edible our larder contained, including such harmonious ingredients as ham, potatoes, codfish, carrots, boned duck, beans, pilot bread, onions, tomatoes, raisins, maple sugar, etc. It looked suspicious, but it went all right. What is there that doesn't go all right with hungry men in the woods?

In front of the camp and a rod or so beyond the fire hole stood a small ash tree. To one of its lower branches was suspended the remains of our goodly ham. The last man's pipe went out about 9 o'clock, and as it was fair to assume that he was more awake than the others, the moral onus was imposed on him of fixing the fire for the night. We watched for a little while the sparks playing around like fireflies among the trees, bestowed a pensive moment on the absent ones over the horizon's rim, then crawled beneath our blankets and were soon fast asleep; all at least except the faithful Peter, who lay prone in the door of the tent facing the fire, with his muzzle resting on his paws and his yellow eyes agleam.

The very next thing I was aware of, though several hours must have passed, was that Peter had dashed out of the tent, cleared the smouldering embers at a bound and was barking for all, or even more than, he was worth, somewhere in the shadows near the brow of the bluff. It was plain that he meant business this time. His bark was so loud, so belligerent and aggressive that I rose to my feet at once and rushed to the opening of the tent. It was clear that this was not another canine comedy, but that something really serious was going on beneath or behind the little ash tree aforesaid. In the dim uncertain glow of the fading fire, which only served to make the darkness visible, a huge black animal rose upon its haunches, and then, as though they were the creatures of a dream, another shadowy form was revealed standing beyond the tree on the outer extremity of the bluff. Peter was barking incessantly, but could not be seen. I at once selected the nearest of the two black masses for a target and emptied the whole six chambers of my ancient cavalry revolver as fast as I could pull the trigger. Uncle John reached the scene almost as soon as myself and opened up with his Bullard repeater, and in less time than it takes to say so Harry was pumping lead from his Winchester.

Never to be forgotten was the din our firearms made in the narrow river valley and among the wooded hills and hollows that night. The echoes multiplied the fusillade a hundredfold, until one could have sworn that an army of men were hotly engaged in battle. After the first few shots were fired the smoke, the river fog and the natural darkness of the night entirely hid the bears from our sight (for we knew at once that they were bears), and we simply raked the top of the bluff at random. We could not form the slightest idea of what was going on in the enemy's camp.

We were soon enlightened. One of the bears, finding that his retreat on the left was barred by a fallen rampike, afraid to descend the bluff, and harassed by Peter on the right, opened his throttle valve and came charging straight for the tent, scattering like chaff the stones and smoking brands of the fire hole. There was a shout of warning, a shower of ashes and embers, a fleeting vision of Peter glued to the rear tire of the bear, and then the avalanche of hair and horror passed us by. When we regained the use of our faculties the tent was down and somewhere within its complicated folds a terrific row was raging. The canvas was convulsed in the likeness of a storm at sea upon the scenic stage—a confused chorus of grunts, growls and roars arose from within—then in a jiffy the canvas was rent in twain at the further side, and the avalanche passed through the hole and disappeared in the outer gloom. We had a transient view of Peter clinging to the bear, we heard them stumbling and falling, crashing and snarling away through the brush and then all was still as though a million feather beds had fallen from the sky.

By the light of a birch bark torch we surveyed the scene of battle. Within a rod of the ash tree lay one of the ham thieves, as dead as a last year's almanac. There were, as near as we could ascertain, five bullet holes in various parts of his anatomy. He measured from tip to tip 6ft. 10in., and we estimated his weight to be at least 400lbs.

We did not go through the formality of trying to sleep any more on that particular night. We built a rousing fire, cut a new ridge pole, raised the tent, and sewed up the rent in the canvas that marked the track of the passing storm.

With the first gray streaks of morning light we took the trail through the scrub and searched for the missing ones long and earnestly, but all in vain.

Ten years have passed since then and unto this day no word of weal or woe has ever come to us from the faithful Peter.

Whether he is still careering over the face of nature glued to the avalanche, or whether in a happier hunting ground than this, with his muzzle resting on his paws and his yellow eyes agleam, he watches and waits for us, where the pine trees whisper, and the stars shine bright, and the river goes singing to the sea, who can tell?

FRANK H. RISTERN.

FREDERICTON, N. B., May 25.

Massachusetts Shore Birds.

BOSTON, Mass.—It is beyond the recollection of the oldest sportsman along our Massachusetts coast when so many yellow-legs and plover have visited the marshes along the shore as this year. Reports from the Cape state that there are simply thousands, and the same is true regarding the marshes along the north shore. I have yet to hear of a good reason for their great numbers this year. Can anybody give one? HACKLE.

The FOREST AND STREAM *is put to press each week on Tuesday. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Monday, and as much earlier as practicable.*

THE TROUT OF LAKE CRESCENT.—II.

AT the end of another week, on Oct. 27 I found or made opportunity again to visit the Lakes, and that I might have chance to verify the stories told me by Ben Lewis and others that in the big lake there were some big trout, seldom caught; that they were neither rainbows nor, as some claimed, salmon, but of such style and appearance that their local name "blue-backs" was appropriate. Lake Crescent, the "big lake," was my objective point. I was determined that if such trout were there I would find them.

Early in the forenoon, this time in the company of and the guest of Mr. M. J. Carrigan, I started for the lake in a comfortable buggy drawn by his own horse. We were in all respects well outfitted.

For the first sixteen miles the route was identical with that to Lake Sutherland, that is, generally, but on this occasion it differed in a most annoying manner, so much so that it became an all-day journey.

Ordinarily the country road is to a great extent a fair trotting road, but very little trotting came to us. First, the horse was out of condition. While galloping the day before with a man on his back he had tripped on a root, had a heavy fall, and all the trot was out of him. Hardly had we entered the forest when we were brought up by a tree 2ft. in diameter, which, smoking and smouldering from the dying out fire which had downed it, stretched across the road about 1ft. from the ground. There was no chance to turn out; burning brush and unconsumed logs prevented, and there was no axe in the wagon nor within some miles. We had but one resource, "We seen our duty and we done it."

Carrigan, with whom the horse was on familiar terms, jumped him over (after unhitching) and hitched him on the other side. Then we two had a lively tug for half an hour at the buggy. We could almost do it, but not quite, and never was a tramp more welcome than a big one who came sauntering along. We soon made him our tramp, for we had with us the necessary inducements, and his weight turned the scale; over came the buggy unharmed. Then for the benefit of others we spent an hour building and burning bonfires under the log, and when, sweat soaked and smoke blackened, we restarted, that log was doomed. In about half an hour our horse developed a colic, so that our continued journey to Clarke's ranch, two or three miles further on, became a very uncertain one, stops and a slow walk alternating.

We found Clarke to be a very obliging man, and he offered to us his only resource, for his carriage was out—one of a team of logging mules, and after an hour or so more devoted to first catching the mule, which was out in the pasture, we restarted, leaving the horse in the pasture.

Carrigan, who most thoroughly understands horses, did not seem very enthusiastic about driving the mule, so he accepted Mr. Clarke's offer to drive for a mile or so to "get him used to it." Confidence in the mule's docility was small on the start and diminished rapidly, as the beast made several efforts to get into the buggy stern first, at least we so interpreted the action of his hindlegs. Clarke said he was "playful," but we didn't want to play; so when, Carrigan and I walking, Clarke driving, we reached another ranch, Frank's, a Portuguese-American citizen, and a most hospitabe man, at about 1 P. M., we gladly accepted his invitation and that of his wife, the most intelligent, womanly and best educated descendant from Indians I ever met, to stop and lunch. We did so and enjoyed a couple of hours of rest.

Frank loaned us his horse, a very good one, accustomed to woods travel, but with one uncomfortable habit. It had been the off horse in a stage team and persisted in keeping on its own side of the road or turning for it at most unexpected times, very inconvenient times, sometimes, when that side of the road was very close to the edges of sundry cañons which the road skirted, or to the perpendicular edge of the cut in the side of the hill. We had to steer that horse with a very small helm.

About sunset we reached the brow of the hill leading down to Lake Sutherland, and soon after brought up at Wilson's Tavern and concluded to postpone Crescent until the morrow. Wilson took good care of us, gave us a good supper and a pair of comfortable rooms, in one of which a good wood fire was burning, and we had a most enjoyable evening talking with Wilson and Ben Lewis, who had come to meet us, and who became our guide and boatman for the trip. Both are very intelligent men, well up in woodcraft, experienced hunters and, until we took the lead, the most successful fishermen on the lake. Note, I say fishermen; there is a lady, Mrs. Michell, whose record is equal to if not superior to them.

After a good night's sleep and a good breakfast we started early across the divide, and at about two miles came to the wharf at the eastern end of the lake, where a comfortable steam launch met us, and in an hour took us around the point of Pyramid Mountain and up a long narrow bay. Mr. Carrigan, near the point, has a cosy summer cabin home by the side of a very pretty mountain brook, "Idlewild" he calls it, where he is hoping to establish an anglers' and hunters' club, for which it is wonderfully adapted on both sides of Pyramid Mountain, and on the south side of the bay the land is mostly precipitous, with here and there a mountain stream, whose valley makes gentle slopes, where sites for "proving-up cabins" and clearings are utilized by the pioneers, who have mines of future wealth in the magnificent timber with which the hills are covered.

Of these cabins, the best that I saw were those of Mr. Sanborn, a pensioned soldier, Mr. Cross, Ben Lewis, and of Mr. George Michell, at the head of the bay, where is the site of the present very small but hoped to grow village of Fairholm, where there are a good wharf, several buildings, including a store, and a post office, to and from which three times a week a rowboat transports the mail. Mr. Michell is postmaster, justice and principal landowner. He with his wife are living at their cabin undergoing the proving-up process. Mrs. Michell, a most charming, educated and refined lady, has bravely given up life in the outer world to keep her husband company in the task, and enjoys the life, being herself an expert with gun and rod, and beloved by all of the pioneers. Mr. and Mrs. Michell were away at Port Angeles, but they had left in charge their nearest neighbor, Mr. Cross, and following their instructions he placed at our disposition the house and all therein contained, the boats and fishing gear, if we needed, which we did not.

The clearing embraces the head of the bay, and from it leads the trail to the westward as far as the coast, over which, *en route* to sundry hunting and fishing grounds, many pass annually, especially in the springtime, when the great size and abundance of trout in the Solduck River attract many fishermen from Victoria and other cities of the Sound.

It is common talk that in this Solduck it must be a very expert fisherman, or one as ignorant, who dares risk more than one big fly on his leader; the former may succeed in handling the one, two, three or more pounder two or three at a time, who is apt at once to begin a fight for his tackle—one to each fly, backed by strong rifle and swift current. The ignorant man simply gets out his knife and cuts a pole to replace his smashed rod.

Mrs. Michell is an expert angler, and it is about her

Pisco. M. J. Carrigan.

TWO HOURS ON LAKE CRESCENT, WASHINGTON.

Blue-backs and mountain trout. Weights in pounds, 3, 6, 11½, 11, 11½, 3, 3.

only resource for amusement. She has caught several of the blue-back trout, which this paper will describe, and some very large rainbows.

Mr. Cross took good care of us, beginning his mission by a well-cooked dinner; then we lit our pipes and started out to explore the lake.

Following up the points gained on Lake Sutherland, we used three small and one large spoon, the first near the surface, the latter deep. As before, the surface spoon paid good dividends, but it was not until late in the afternoon that we heard from the big one down below, the line of which Carrigan had made fast to his leg. What occurred is decribed in the Democratic *Leader*, of Port Angeles, thus:

"Fishing was prosecuted in the waters of Lake Crescent, off Eagle Point, all of Monday. Late in the afternoon of that day Mr. Carrigan, in anticipation of a bite from a monster trout, had securely fastened the line around his leg. All at once, when peace and calm reigned supreme in the boat, the Admiral and Ben Lewis saw, almost with the rapidity of lightning, the leg to which Carrigan had fastened his fish line shoot outward, as if in response to some tremendous movement thitherward. This was quickly followed by excited exclamations from Mr. Carrigan, who by this time was an almost indistiguishable mass in the bottom of the boat, entreating Ben Lewis to come at once to his rescue, as he had certainly caught a whale. Lewis quickly responded to the summons, and being an expert fisherman, soon, with the combined efforts of the Admiral and Carrigan, succeeded in landing what proved to be, and what the Admiral pronounced to be, a distinct species of blue-back trout, weighing 10½lbs., measuring 32½in. long and 7½in. through."

This was the only very large trout and the only blue-back caught that day, but we had no end of sport with moderate-sized ones, by which I mean from 1lb. to 3lbs., mountain and speckled. We carried home over fifty, of which not over half were under a pound.

That night early, in consideration of the facts that it was bed time and that the Michell cabin furnished but one such luxury—which had been assigned to me—Messrs. Cross and Carrigan adjourned to a nearby cabin and left me alone. Mr. Cross, in his capacity of assistant to the Postmaster, did his duty faithfully and locked up the post office—my room—and I was solitary in the wilderness. As I lay meditating I could not but wonder at the pluck of Mrs. Michell under the same circumstances, which, when her husband was away, must often have occcurred. The place is on the high road for tramps. I concluded that she must employ her wakeful hours planning campaigns against the deer and trout, and I followed her lead, and planned to stay another day and to resort to devices to secure one or more of those big trout.

In the morning the weather was unpropitious; a heavy frost had whitened the ground, the air was full of fog, and there was a nasty east wind—all dampers to an early start; so I waited for a comfortable breakfast. It was not until after 9 o'clock that we started.

As the day was to be devoted to the capture of blue-backs or other large trout, we discarded the rods, the small spoons, and fitting our copper lines with large spoons we gave Ben instructions to row slowly.

If our judgment as to Lake Crescent were based upon that forenoon's work, this letter would not have been written.

At last, tired of doing nothing but to cover distance and mechanically twitch occasionally on our hand lines, we put out our rods with surface gear and with them caught now and then a mountain or speckled trout. About noon we had enough for our dinner, a dozen perhaps, and Ben rowed us over to his cabin to dine and rest, while he cooked for us a most appetizing meal. Ben's furniture was a little scarce, but he had boxes for himself and Carrigan, giving me the only chair.

Ben is a bachelor and never kept boarders, but he is a good cook and his cabin was as clean and neat as one could wish.

I have put it into Ben's head to keep boarders, that is, to be prepared to care comfortably for the people who I hope will be induced by the tale I have yet to unfold to seek Lake Crescent this coming spring. He promises to be all ready, and I hope I may be one of his first boarders—that is, he will increase the size of his cabin, fit up more bedrooms, buy some furniture and boats—in all of which adventures Mr. Carrigan has promised to help him with capital, and I to do my share; shall leave to him as his professional secrets, his tools of trade, so to speak, the details of the methods by which I conquered the blue-backs. Ben, if you employ him, or Mr. Cross if Ben is engaged, will show you just the localities where the big trout hide, and post you as to my mode of baiting, the proper depth, the proper speed, etc. Of course, if there were no Ben in the case I should take all of my FOREST AND STREAM readers into my confidence and post them up.

The weather continued dubious, and we sat by the fire listening to Ben's yarns and looking at his collection of hunting trophies, antlers and skins. The stock was not large; such things are Ben's stock in trade and furnish him with groceries and clothing. He had several sets of deer antlers, but those of the elk killed last winter had been disposed of. Among Ben's hunting stories was one of the adventures of a friend of mine whom he took a winter or two ago to the elk ranges. The latter part of the tramp was hard, up a steep rise and through deep snow, and by the time the bench was reached Ben's companion was about used up; but the sight, only a few yards off, of a band of some thirty elk put new life in him, and he immediately began pumping into them with his Winchester, landing every ball not less than 500yds. beyond them. This and the fatigue made him wild, and Ben had to lash him to a tree for quite a while till he cooled off, otherwise he would have chased the elk, which had made off, and probably would have got lost. After a while Ben let him out, and a half hour after coming again on to the band the hunter proved a good shot and killed three in three shots, which was all Ben would allow, as he can't afford to kill more than he can use and tote. He kills only those with fine antlers. Ben says this was the worst case of buck fever he ever saw.

About 2 P. M. we got under way. The weather had improved, the fog had lifted and what was left was well mixed with smoke, a calm had succeeded the east wind and for an hour or two we had fair fishing, taking several 2 and 3-pounders, not blue backs.

About 4 P. M. a light breeze sprung up from the westward and almost coincident with it something happened, and that something was a strike from a very heavy fish. At first I thought it a snag, but the rapidity with which my spun line began to travel downward showed me that I had at last what I long had sought, a big trout.

For a while it was give and take. The fish was at first a gamy one, but as I got him nearer to the surface he began suddenly to weaken until as I drew him alongside he was exhausted and made no final rush, lying as quietly as a dazed pickerel, so that I had no difficulty in holding

A SIWASH FAMILY.

the line in one hand while with an extemporized gaff—a halibut hook lashed to a stick—I lifted him on board.

The cause of this lethargy was made manifest as Ben kneed him down to take out the hook: he was bloated with air, but as this came away he fought hard.

Mr. Carrigan's account of this capture as published in the *Leader* is appended; it is graphic.

"The Admiral then determined to remain another day, if agreeable to Mr. Carrigan, and himself catch and land, if possible, unaided, one of those enormous trout.

"His expectations were by no means doomed to disappointment, as Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock an uncommonly vigorous jerk at the line suggested that a trout of unusual size had taken the hook. Then followed a desperate struggle; the trout would be drawn in and plunge down into the depths of the water hundreds of feet in the frantic struggle for life and liberty. Finally a landing was made, and the supreme strength of Lewis was required to overcome the monster. And what a magnificent specimen it was, weighing 11½lbs., the measurements of which were 28½in. long and 8in. through. As the exultant fisherman beheld with conflicting emotions, first of doubt, then of self-satisfaction and pride, words can ne'er express, his achievement, the crowning accomplishment of forty years' pursuit of this, to him, delightful sport must indeed have afforded inexpressible pleasure.

"This exceeding stroke of good fortune was followed with the Admiral catching three other monster blue-backs, the respective weight and size of which were as follows: 11lbs., length 28in., depth 8½in.; 11lbs., length 28½in., depth 8in.; 6lbs., length 22½in., depth 7in.; another monster blue-back was caught by Mr. Carrigan, which weighed 10½lbs. and was 31½in. long and 7in. through.

"Besides these six monster trout, weighing in the aggregate 60½lbs., a large quantity of smaller-sized trout were caught.

"The jubilant fishermen returned from the lake Wednesday noon. A photographic view of the larger trout, hanging from a pole, suspended from the shoulders of the Admiral and Mr. Carrigan, was taken."

While admiring this beautiful fish, Carrigan, who was sitting forward, joining in, I was astonished and somewhat alarmed by a fierce and frightened expression which came suddenly upon his usually calm and gentle face, his "child-like and bland smile" became a grim and determined frown, he began to pull for all he was worth, and in less than ten minutes from my first strike I gaffed in for him a worthy mate to mine, and hardly was this accomplished before my line again called on me, and so it went on for about an hour and a half; then came sunset and we concluded that we had enough.

Four of these big fish lay in our box, one hardly up to the mark, for he was only a 6-pounder, but three of them were fair 11-pounders. Besides these there was another of about the same size, which I lost by a bungle with the gaff. So counting in the three, the one taken the day before by Mr. Carrigan and the misgaffed one, our five fish were fully 55lbs.

The photograph shows four of these fish, besides some smaller mountain trout that were in the box we opened. The dimensions and weights, beginning at the left of the big ones, were:

	Length.	Weight.
No. 1	28½in.	6lbs.
No. 2	30in.	11lbs.
No. 3	33½in.	10½lbs.
No. 4	30½in.	11lbs.

No. 3 was a male, long and lean, spent, and evidently a fighter, for he was adorned with battle scars. The others were females. Carrigan's 10½-pounder is not in this photo—we ate him.

In regard to this photo I wish to explain a bit. First, in it FOREST AND STREAM gets the long-promised picture of Piseco, very appropriately surrounded, in the fat figure on the left. Second, all that is not fat, nor is it to him alone that the responsibility which rests on the trousers buttons is due. It so happened that, going to the lake with a full gripsack, he returned with comparatively an empty one, leaving very early in the morning for an eighteen-mile drive in a very low temperature and surrounded with frost. The gripsack was nearly empty and the fishing suit held its contents in the way of extra underclothing.

The figure on the right is Mr. Carrigan, a good fellow to go fishing with.

Third—When we reached the photographer's on our way in it was a little foggy and the day was waning. We, cold and hungry, did not waste time in trying to arrange the fish to the best advantage.

To return to our subject. When after dark we got that catch back to Michell's, Mr. Cross was simply astonished, and was "free to admit" that such a catch had never before been made. We spent that evening weighing, measuring, note-taking and packing, and the next morning, Oct. 29, returned to Port Angeles, where our fish made a sensation, as they did subsequently throughout the cities of the Sound, as thus shown:

THOSE MONSTER TROUT.

Rear-Admiral Beardslee After Forty Years'

EXPERIENCE TROUT FISHING IS

Treated to an Agreeable Surprise while Fishing on Lake Crescent—He Catches Monster Blue-back Trout that Prove a Revelation.

Now I propose to enter into a bit of description of these fish, first giving all I have learned of their history.

Mrs. Michell told me that she had caught several during her four years at the lake.

POST OFFICE AND HOME OF GEORGE MICHELL, FAIRHAVEN, LAKE CRESCENT.

Mr. Sanborn, a pensioned soldier who has taken up a homestead on the lake, has also caught several, one of which weighed, I was told, 18½lbs.

Ben Lewis, who hunts more than he fishes, has caught some, but never any of such size or numbers as came to us, which beyond question broke the record. PISECO.

[As recorded in our issue of May 23, the two fish sent to President Jordan were found to be new forms. So one of them, the speckled trout, has been given the name *Salmo beardsleei*, in honor of Admiral Beardslee as the discoverer; and to the blue-back the name *Salmo crescentes*, after the lake. A detailed description of the specimens taken by Piseco will form the concluding paper of the series our next issue.]

Natural History.

SOME TEXAS MAMMALS.—II.

CURIOUS notes are given by Mr. Attwater about the variation of the Texas cotton rat (*Sigmodon hispidus texianus*), which sometimes entirely disappears from the region and again becomes very numerous. In 1889, for example, these rats were extremely abundant, and then gradually disappeared, and were not heard of in Bexar county until the beginning of 1895. Since then they have again become common. They make their nests with the wood rats in bunches of cactus. They seem to get along very well with that species, but the brown rats kill and eat them. As an indication of their abundance at one time, Mr. Attwater says, "Mr. Watson's boys killed over 100 in one afternoon in a brush fence, and for several months their cat would bring in from six to twelve every night." He says "that on one occasion, when the rats were the thickest, they counted thirty-eight, which the cat had piled up in the wood-box during the night for the amusement of her kittens."

The destruction of crops, and especially corn, by these rats was very great, some farmers losing half their corn crop. During the winter following their great abundance, marsh hawks and short-eared owls were very numerous, probably attracted by the rats.

The black variety of the rock spermophile (*Spermophilus grammurus buckleyi*) is very abundant northwest of San Antonio. Of it Mr. Attwater says:

"These black rock squirrels are found in the cañons and ravines around the heads of the Medina and Guadalupe rivers. The nearest point to San Antonio where I have heard of their being seen is on San Geronimo Creek, at Gallagher's ranch, twenty-five miles northwest of San Antonio, where a single one was seen several years ago by Mr. Frank Edwards, an enthusiastic hunter and close observer. This must have been a straggler, as I should not expect to find their regular range nearer than sixty miles northwest of San Antonio, near the northern border of Bandera county, nor to find them common till well in Kerr county. There is a colony at the head of Johnson Creek, a fork of the Guadalupe River, about twenty miles north of Kerrville. On May 9, 1895, I visited this locality with Mr. Lacey to procure specimens. We watched the cliff, where the squirrels live, for more than an hour from the opposite side of the cañon, during which time a dozen or more, of various ages, came out of the holes and crevices in the rocks. We peppered them with small bullets and coarse shot. Two or three were killed outright, and others were wounded, but we were obliged to leave them on the inaccessible ledges, and reluctantly returned without securing a single specimen. Some of the largest appeared very black, but some of the smaller ones were of a grayish color all over. The four specimens sent you are from the head of Turtle Creek in Kerr county, and were kindly obtained and prepared for me by Mr. Lacey.

"These rock squirrels are not generally distributed over the country, like the tree squirrels, but live in colonies, a dozen or more miles apart, and generally in some favorite cliff or cañon near the heads of the creeks that form the sources of the rivers. When occurring near ranches these squirrels do considerable damage to the gardens and cornfields. They are expert climbers, making their way up the perpendicular faces of cliffs with ease. Unless disturbed or alarmed their progress is slow and their movements are more like those of a creeping reptile than the lively skip of a squirrel. If they bounded swiftly from rock to rock there would be nothing to excite surprise, but when seen slowly crawling along the under side of an overhanging ledge of apparently smooth limestone one's curiosity is excited, and you watch their movements with surprise. On being alarmed, however, they move with great quickness.

"This is the only spermophile I have met with near San Antonio, Bexar county being apparently outside of the range of either *Spermophilus mexicanus* or *S. tridecemlineatus*. The former may occur not far from the southwestern border of this county, or on the other side of the Medina River, twenty-five miles south of San Antonio."

The beaver (*Castor canadensis*) was formerly found northwest of San Antonio, and Mr. Lacey reports it as still found sparingly on the Little Llamo and Perdinales rivers.

A single skull of the black bear accompanied the collection. Of this species Mr. Attwater says:

"Black bears are still found in localities at the head of the Nueces River and in the Devil's River region, where the immense and almost impenetrable cedar brakes afford them protection. Ten years ago they were common in parts of Bandera and Kerr counties. Mr. Lacey informs me that at that time 'bear bacon' was nearly always to be found at any of the ranches on Turtle Creek, and that it was almost impossible to raise hogs on account of bears eating the young pigs.

"A pair of black bears have bred three times in the Zoölogical Gardens at San Antonio, each time bringing forth the young early in spring. There were three or four in each litter, about the size of rats, and they were eaten by the old ones each time."

No specimen of the civet cat (*Bassariscus astuta*) was sent, and they are reported to be more abundant in the rough country north and west of San Antonio than immediately about that city. In captivity they become quite tame and live comfortably; but I have not heard of their breeding in confinement. In a wild state they live principally on birds and mice, and are said to be expert mice catchers.

While the wolf, lobo or loafer is not now found immediately about San Antonio, it used to be, as this note shows:

"Formerly common in Bexar county, but I have not heard of their occurrence here for several years. They are still found in the broken, hilly country northwest of San Antonio, particularly in Edwards county. They are more cautious than the coyotes, and disappear as the country becomes more settled and traversed by railroads. They are much more dreaded by the sheep and goat-men than the coyotes. Mr. Lacey says a coyote kills sheep because he wants something to eat, but that a 'lobo' kills them just for fun, and generally 'lays out' a dozen or two before he quits. The ranchmen always pay a larger reward for a lobo than for a coyote.

"Mr. J. Blackburn Miller, of Newburgh, N. Y., who spends much time hunting in Texas, with headquarters at San Antonio, and a good authority on Texas game, has made some interesting experiments crossing coyotes and lobos with some of his dogs. A setter bitch crossed with a male coyote raised three pups, and a 'Great Dane' or Ulmer bitch crossed with a male lobo had thirteen pups."

Its ravages on stock have led the Texas Live Stock Association to urge the payment of a bounty on wolves.

The red fox is believed by many persons not to have been native of Texas, and Mr. Attwater supplies us with interesting evidence bearing on this point, which is seen in the following letter from the secretary of the Texas Fox hunters' Association, Waco, Texas, which he sent to Dr. Allen:

OFFICE OF T. H. BROWN,
COUNTY CLERK, MCLENNAN COUNTY,
WACO, TEXAS, Dec. 9, 1895.

H. P. Attwater, Esq., San Antonio:

MY DEAR SIR—I have just been handed a letter by Mr. Seley from you desiring information in regard to "red foxes," and will take pleasure in giving you such information as I have. Yes, sir, there is a Texas Fox Hunters' Association, with Dr. John D. Rogers, of Galveston, as president, and myself as secretary. I was the first to introduce "red foxes" into this part of the State. We had exchanged our old-time native hounds, or as usually called "pot lickers," for the Walker dogs from Kentucky, and the gray foxes proved themselves no match for these dogs, only being able to run from twenty to forty-five minutes ahead of them. Having the dogs, it became necessary to get game that would give them a respectable race. Accordingly in 1891 I imported from Kentucky and Tennessee ten red foxes and placed them among the Bosque Brakes about four miles above where it empties into the Brazos River. They gradually scattered over a large area of country. The next spring (1892) I again brought in twenty-three more reds from the older States, planting thirteen of them again among the Bosque Brakes and ten of them on White Rock Creek, on the east side of the Brazos River. These foxes afforded us some fine sport, but they too gradually scattered, only a few remaining in the neighborhood of their adopted home, some wandering off through Bosque and Erath counties. The next spring I only succeeded in getting two reds from the East and planted these on the Bosque, and they remained and are still affording fine races. In the spring of 1895 I again planted five reds on the river near Lovers' Leap, where the waters of all the Bosques mingle with the waters of the Brazos. Some of the bluffs here are 300ft. high, and have a great many caves in them, and these last foxes seem well satisfied with their new home. Occasionally I hear of a red fox in various parts of this (McLennan) county, and I am satisfied that within a few years they will be as numerous here as in the old States.

I understand that Messrs. Eli and James Rosborough and Capt. T. H. Craig, all of Marshall, Harrison county, some ten or fifteen years since planted quite a number of reds in that, the eastern, part of the State, and occasionally they find them where they have located, off some twenty or thirty miles from where originally turned loose.

Dr. John D. Rogers has, I think, during the spring of 1895 planted some six or eight on his Brazos Bottom farms in Brazos and Washington counties. I would suppose that in all there have been at least 100 red foxes imported and planted in the State.

Hoping this information will assist you in your work, I remain most respectfully, T. H. BROWN.

The gray fox (*Urocyon cinero argenteus*) is not very uncommon, though it cannot be called abundant. Mr. Attwater reports the Texas lynx (*Lynx texensis*) as common, though less so than formerly. He says, "Its home is among the ravines and dry gullies which run into the creeks and rivers, where the land is broken and cut into holes and fissures by heavy rains, and the whole covered with a tangled growth of thorny brush, cacti, yuccas and small trees, forming a labyrinth which presents to the intruder a thousand thorns at every step, penetrated only by cattle paths leading to the water, and where a man found traveling on foot would be considered either an escaped lunatic or a fugutive from justice. Here the wildcats used to share the premises with peccaries, but the latter have been killed out in this country, and their only neighbor now is the rattlesnake.

"Wildcats are often seen in the daytime, lying on ledges along the river bluff, and on horizontal limbs of trees sunning themselves. Mr. Watson once saw a wildcat lying in the water on the Medina River, cooling itself after having been run by dogs. Their food consists chiefly of wood rats, rabbits and quail. They steal many turkeys and chickens from the ranches, and kill goats and young pigs. On skinning a wildcat the legs, head, neck, etc., are often found to be covered with cactus thorns, where they have accumulated under the skin in large quantities, the cats no doubt obtaining most of the rats, etc., by pouncing on them in their retreats among the bunches of *Opuntia*.

"I have had the pleasure of hunting wildcats with Mr. Otto Braubach, a neighbor of Mr. Watson, who has a pack of hounds trained to hunt cats, and have obtained some interesting information from him in regard to their habits. Mr. Braubach hunted wildcats for the bounty several years ago, and in less than twelve months, commencing about September, 1892, killed eighty-five of these cats. They were nearly all killed in a cattle 'pasture' formed by the fork of the Medina and Leon rivers, about twelve miles southwest from San Antonio. A number of other wildcats were killed during the same time by other hunters in the same neighborhood. It generally took the hounds about three hours to tire a cat out and 'tree' it or corner it in a cave, and one was once run into the river by the dogs and killed there. The cats would not take to holes or trees on dark nights, but kept dodging around in chaparral thicket till they were run down.

"Mr. Lacey reports them common in Kerr county, and from a high place on the side of a cañon he once saw an old one dodging the dogs by following around after the hounds that were trailing it among the thickets below him. These cats are often taken while young and raised as pets, and become very much attached to their owners. They occasionally breed in confinement.

The panther (*Felis concolor*) is fast being killed out, though it is still found now and then. A pair in the Zoölogical Gardens at San Antonio bred in 1891 and 1893, producing four young each time. The period of gestation was observed to be ninety-six days.

The jaguar (*F. onça*) is rare east of the Nueces River, but is still occasionally taken in the chaparral thickets along the Rio Grande.

The leopard cat (*F. pardalis*) is still common between San Antonio and the Rio Grande.

A Buck Without Horns.

PENNSYLVANIA.—I have been reading about large horns and small horns and all kinds of horns, but did any of the FOREST AND STREAM deer hunters ever kill a buck without horns? Not one that had shed them, but one that never had had horns. I was still-hunting deer in Wexford county, Michigan, and had started a deer which I thought was a buck, and after trailing him about a mile he went into some brush and I got within 15ft. of him before I saw him. Just as I saw him I suppose he scented me. He made one jump and I took a snap shot at him and shot him through the head. He had no horns; never had had horns. He dressed 150lbs., and was two years old, so the old hunters said. His head looked just like a moolley cow's. If any one ever killed one like it, would like to have them write about it. Some may say it was a fawn, but it was too big for a fawn.

J. B. McW.

[We imagine that hornless male deer of any species are very rare in America. We do not think that we have ever before heard of one. We believe that the European red deer (*Cervus elaphus*) sometimes lacks horns. These hornless males are in Germany called *hummle*. They are said to be perfectly well able to take care of themselves in disputes with the horned deer.]

Wild Pigeons in the Northwest.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—In your last issue you have an article from Dr. Beebe about the wild pigeons he has killed in western Washington near Tacoma. Having myself been a resident of that part of the country for six years, living on an island in American Lake, I have often killed wild pigeons and have seen great numbers of them in the trees around the lake, and they are identically the same kind of pigeon I had often killed in Missouri and Illinois during the period from 1869 to 1875. They are of a dark slate color and have long tail feathers.

I discovered while living on the island in American Lake great numbers of trout of several varieties. When speaking to the old inhabitants of that section of there being trout in American Lake, they told me they had never seen a trout in the lake, nor had ever caught one, although they had fished in the lake for twenty to thirty years. But I have seen hundreds of them at a time; they would not take a fly or any other kind of bait, although I have tried repeatedly to catch them. I lived on the island with my family for eighteen months and the other members of my family have seen these trout.

WM. E. CLAYTON.

Belated Geese.

ROCK, Mass., May 26.—We were much surprised this morning, during a heavy southeast rain, to see a flock of twenty-five or thirty Canada geese flying eastward toward Cape Cod Bay. They were flying rather low and had evidently passed the night in the great Middleboro Ponds, on the edge of one of which my place is situated.

JOHN MURDOCH.

Game Bag and Gun.

A PARADISE FOR GAME.

I IMAGINE I see an incredulous smile creeping over the faces of the gentle readers—as the novelists put it—of FOREST AND STREAM when the heading of this article meets their eyes. But nevertheless, gentlemen and lady Nimrods also—if any there be who read FOREST AND STREAM—it is a solid, substantial fact. The place exists and I have seen the country and have seen more game in ten days' time than I ever saw in my life altogether, and I am no spring chicken either. Was born at the foot of the Seven Mountains in the old Keystone State, and well do I remember when a boy, 8 years of age, standing in the door of my father's cross-road store and seeing, less than a mile away, five or more deer gracefully clearing the fence at a time. How I longed to be a man and have a gun! But when I arrived at that period of life, Winchester and other repeating rifles, and not less the lumber interests, had made large and small game of all kinds few and those that were left mighty shy, and the weighty question which has troubled the Esaus of the present day and generation arose: "Where can I go and get a reasonable amount of game and fish?" There was Florida, but while fish were in abundance, the country was low and full of bad, very bad snakes and sich; also, if I may be allowed to use an Irish bull, "big game is small;" the Adirondack charges high and game not too plenty, etc.

But I had read and heard of Montana, Wyoming, Colorado; so last October, when asked to join a party going to the latter State, I joined and had the dream of my life realized. I saw and shot big game until I had to stop or see it go to wilful waste.

I only picked out big bucks too, weighing from 150 to 200lbs., and what meat! So fat that it was stripped off in layers 2in. thick at places, and so tender that one could pull it to pieces with one's fingers. This was on the Rocky Mountains at an altitude of 10,000ft. or snow line, and the home of the elk, black-tail deer, mountain lion, silver tips, bears, eagles, blue grouse, gray squirrel, and last, but not least, is the queer little snowshoe rabbit, called so, as it has webbed feet to enable it to travel over the deep snow in winter, which falls to the depth of 30ft. at times. Here also are the brawling mountain streams fed by the melting snow, and full, yes, swarming with the gamy trout. At the foot of the mountains or on the plains live the graceful antelopes, which are at this time of the year at their best—fat and tender from the early spring grasses—and can be seen from a pair to as high as 75 and 100 in a bunch. Jack rabbits, common rabbits

prairie wolves, bob cats, ducks and geese without number on the streams in season, cranes, sage hens, willow grouse and what that portion of the State always has, prairie dogs.

There is no question but that the game is there, and it is estimated by reliable men who know of what they speak, that the Indians (Utes) of Utah came up into the county (Routte) last fall and killed from 7,000 to 10,000 deer. The question will naturally be asked "Where is the finest game preserve?" It is at the headwaters of the White River and Williams Fork country, and can be reached from Rawlins, Wyoming, or Rifle, Colorado, on the Denver & Rio Grande R. R. by stage. The objective point is Craig, Colorado, and equi-distant between the two points named, 100 miles from each place. There is but one other place which has a reputation as high, but of which I know nothing, and that is Jackson's Hole in Wyoming.

Now if any of my brother hunters doubt this tale of mine, I refer him to Mr. W. H. Tucker or Mr. A. S Robinson, one a capitalist, the other a builder, of Craig, Routte county, Colorado.

The big horn or Rocky Mountain sheep also has its home here, but the game law says, "It shall not be killed," nevertheless one sees a head now and then. PENN.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

The Newest Big Game Country.

Perhaps the newest big game country available on this continent to-day is to be found in the far Northwest, where the gold miners have dug out some news as well as some gold. There is said to be a new railroad, to run 250 miles north of Victoria, and sixty miles of this is already done. The Mackenzie River country also is open to the hunter. Then, again, one who wishes bears and moose and deer can go to Wrangel, take steamer up the Stickeen River 160 miles to a small place called Glenora, and from there portage seventy-five miles across the divide to Dease Lake. There, I imagine, one can to-day have about as much sport at big game as he could wish. It all sounds very far off and inaccessible to-day, but in a very short time we will all be talking familiarly about this region, and laying out trips to it, and telling about what sort of shooting we had there.

It Hailed a Little.

Friends of Mr. Thomas Johnson, of Winnipeg, will be pained to hear of a goose story which appears to have emanated from him or in his neighborhood. It seems from his story that there was recently a very hard hailstorm near Souris, Man., the hailstones being of a remarkable size and abundance, many reaching a size as large as a man's fist. A hired man working on a farm near Souris was forced to take refuge in the barn, and while therein and looking out through the open door was surprised to see a great many wild geese tumbling down in the barnyard, crippled by the hailstones. On the following morning the hired man and his employer went out with a single-barreled shotgun and a club, and picked up more than 200 fat wild geese, which they had found either dead or crippled in the fields round about the farm. These geese were sold at 40 cents apiece in Winnipeg. Other farmers are thought to have secured at least 500 more geese which were thus killed or crippled by the hail. And yet Mr. Johnson and his friend cry out against us for our spring shooting of wildfowl! We shall be forced to shoot in the spring in self-defense if they continue to wage war on the fowl up there with such destructive means as the above hailstorm. That must indeed be a weird country, and one wherein the settler must with trembling set out hyacinths, young cabbage or goslings, to say nothing of sending the children off to school.

A Trade Trip up the Lake Shore.

The popular impression is that the city of Chicago is built upon a marsh and surrounded by a low or marshy country. This is not correct in all points. A part of the city does indeed lie above an ancient and valuable ducking ground, but this marshy section lay off to the south, chiefly in the Calumet region, where the marshes remain in evidence to-day. Hedging this region from Lake Michigan are the sand hills where the Indians laid for the soldiers in the Fort Dearborn massacre. Upon the contrary, if one travels in the opposite direction, to the north along the lake shore, he will find as lovely a bit of country as he ever saw, lying along high bluffs, which line the lake and which are covered even to-day with a heavy growth of native timber. There are hills and ravines here, and a good many places of the kind that novelists call nooks. A fine bicycle road crosses all this country, skirting the lake for seventy-five miles, and passing through the many little manufacturing towns which have established themselves, one at the mouth of each short river that flows into the lake from the high prairies to the west. Of all these towns, Racine is the largest and prettiest, and it has additional interest from the fact that it is a sort of center for the manufacture of sporting goods, more especially bicycles and boats. Many yachts famous on the great lakes have been built here, to say nothing of the output of smaller craft of all sorts. In a recent visit there I saw on the stocks of the Racine Boat Manufacturing Company the great steel steam yacht now building for Mr. Morgan, of the Morgan & Wright Co., makers of pneumatic tires, Chicago. This magnificent craft is now well under way, and the builders say they expect to launch her by the month of August. She will be a beauty and a credit to both Chicago and Racine. The makers estimate the cost at about $75,000.

The Racine Yacht and Boat Works is another firm that builds all sorts of boats, big and little. Some genius at Racine has invented a bicycle boat, upon which one can place his bicycle midships of the craft, attach a gearing to the hind wheel, and so paddle off by grace of his own legs across the water. I saw some of the hulls of these boats at the Racine Yacht and Boat Works, as well as many sporting boats of the smaller types—one-raters, knockabouts, etc. The designer here is Mr. Fred W. Martin, and besides his specialty of many designs of small craft and boats for amateurs, there was one of more ambitious and peculiar type—a vapor launch, 38ft. in length and 8ft. beam, which he has designed for Mr. Herman Falk, of Milwaukee. This launch will be in every respect of lines and fitting a miniature steamship, something of a curiosity, and a very tidy craft.

Another one of the Racine firms of interest to sportsmen is the Gold Medal Camp Furniture and Novelty Mfg. Co. This concern has a long name, but it is portable and can be folded up if you want it that way, just as all its goods can be. The Gold Medal camp cot I know of experience to be a wonder of strength and convenience, and the firm makes also all sorts of chairs, tables, stools and the like, each of which can be pulled out or pushed in like an accordion, so that you can furnish a household out of your vest pocket if you like. I was surprised to learn the extent and scope of the demand for these goods. Mr. Gittings, the manager, told me that one of his best markets was in South Africa. He had sent several lots of goods to Cape Town, Cape Elizabeth, etc. Australia is another field demanding great numbers of these goods. A great many have been sent to Singapore, India, and lately a lot was ordered for Havana, Cuba. A New York exporter had just sent in a letter asking prices on from 5,000 to 20,000 of the camp cots to go to South America, probably for military use. The sportsman who avails himself of these comfortable camp furnishments may at least feel that he is not alone in their use.

The Prodigal Dog.

I recall that last winter I had considerable to say about the valuable Irish setter of Mr. Noel Money, of Oakland, N. J., which was lost, strayed or stolen at Memphis by Mr. T. A. Divine, of that city. This prodigal dog never has returned to Mr. Money, as stated. On the contrary, I saw him a week ago at Memphis, looking very fat and contented, in the door yard of Mr. W. H. Allen, who states that he is eating all the spring chickens of that neighborhood. He adds that if Mr. Money wants his dog he can have him by paying for the expense of this notice and also settling for his board bill, which at this date is $175. The dog is doing very well.

This further reminds me that Mr. Divine is threatening to come up to Chicago some time in June, an event which we hope can be averted. Mr. R. B. Organ, of this city, has asked him to be his guest for a part of the time, and Mr. Organ has a dog of which he is very fond indeed. He is perfectly clear in his mind that if Mr. Divine comes to the house the dog will disappear when he returns to Memphis. It is really no wonder that Memphis has a national reputation as a center for fine sporting dogs.

Gone into Powder.

Mr. Eddie Bingham, for a long time connected with the gun department of Montgomery Ward & Co., not long ago severed his connection with that house and went into the employ of the Du Pont Powder Co., under the direction of Mr. E. S. Rice, general Western agent. Mr. Bingham has been traveling through Indiana for the past two weeks on business of the Du Pont Co., and will be seen at the large tournaments of the later season, including, of course, the big Du Pont shoot here in August. E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

In British Columbia.

HARRISON HOT SPRINGS, B. C.—Were you ever confronted by a huge timber wolf, whose wicked eyes expressed the "come-right-in" invitation which his lolling tongue could not utter? A few days ago I stood facing one of these generally hungry animals. For a moment I mistook him for a very rough collie, but his length of legs and gleam of fangs, cruel in their exposed power, soon undeceived me and proved faithful business cards, stamped with their owner's name and character.

Did I have a shot at it? Did I kill it? Oh, no, kind reader, I am a woman, and not sufficiently renovated to pose as an adept with gun or rifle. I can shoot, but it's on the circular saw movement style. I can hit a tree if the forest is dense enough, but for sweet charity's sake don't ask me beforehand which tree it is to be. And besides, so far as the wolf was concerned I was unarmed. For this reason I felt an overpowering sense of gratitude that his wolfish lordship had been well stuffed before he had the pleasure of meeting me.

But if you care to try your hand at such exciting sport as wolf hunting come to British Columbia, stop at Aggasiz and take a charming five-mile drive over a good road, past farms, through huge timber, to stop by the loveliest lake you can imagine.

If Killarney is "Beauty's home," then we know that she has paid a lengthy and loving visit to our fair province, for the imprint of her kiss is on our mountains, and her reflection sparkles on the surface of our lakes.

Around and above the sheet of blue rippling water rise mountains green, purple and snow-capped. And there is the home of the timber wolf, the mountain goat, the coyote, the bear and the panther.

The lynx and br'er coon also find there a dwelling place. The "poom, poom, po-oom" of the big blue grouse pounds on your ear drums from all directions all day long, while the drum of the willow grouse is here, there and everywhere.

The trouting at Harrison is unexcelled. The hotel is more than comfortable and guides are always on hand. Steam launches and sail boats dot the lake and pleasure is at home in this spot.

Have you rheumatism? Here are hot sulphur baths warranted to cure you. In short, Harrison combines sport with restoration to health in every particular.

Bring your gun and rod and try; fresh fields and pastures new. Bring some pluck and muscle too. Sport in B. C. means sport; no sitting in an easy chair while beaters bring the game around, as I read of in English papers.

How far from Vancouver, British Columbia's meridian? Just four hours by rail. ELLEN R. CARTER.

Bears Galore.

PORT ARTHUR, Canada, May 24.—Mr. Alex. Anderson, of Pearl River, had an experience with a female bear which he does not care about having repeated every day. Mr. Anderson, in company with Mr. Atwell, a young Englishman, were out looking for bear signs. After leaving Ouimet Mr. Anderson took one course and Atwell another. The former's path lay through a ravine with steep hills dotted throughout with trees and shrubs. He carried an axe in his hand, and a pack containing two bear traps, bait, etc., weighing in all between 75 and 100lbs., was slung to his back. He had proceeded down the gully some distance when he saw signs of bears having visited the neighborhood a short time before. He shouted to Atwell and then proceeded to examine the marks left by the bears. While doing so he was startled to hear the angry whough! whough! of a bear close at hand. Looking up, he saw a big female bear close upon him. Before he could move the animal was standing up in front of him ready to give him a good, tight hug. Alex., unable to use his axe, had recourse to the hypnotic power he possesses over the brute creation. He fastened his eyes upon those of the monster, wishing at the same time that Mrs. Bear was some other place than standing in front of him with mouth wide open and arms extended. The power of man is great. The bear couldn't stand the hypnotic stare Alex. gave her and so she turned and fled. Anderson does not know whether he can hypnotize more than one bear at the same time, but at any rate he had just begun to congratulate himself upon the happy termination of his adventure when he was frightened out of a year's growth by having a 2-year-old bear drop out of the tree under which he was standing and take to its heels after the old one. Then another came tumbling down beside him and away up the hill it went. Mr. Anderson's nerves were somewhat unstrung by this time and he sat down to wipe the perspiration from his brow and wonder if there were any more of the bear family in the neighborhood. Just then Atwell arrived with the gun, but they didn't get the bears. They set their traps and returned home without further adventure that trip. Mr. Anderson is going to carry a camera on his trapping and hunting trips hereafter, and take snap shots at the bears as they come tearing up to him. Then when he tells a bear story he can produce the proof of its truthfulness in the shape of a photo. J. E. NEWSOME.

Minnesota Boomings.

WABASHA, Minn., May 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been hunting lately, hunting too entirely in season, but without a gun, hunting the different varieties of beautiful wild flowers that grow in abundance in the coulees and in the sides of our glorious Minnesota bluffs, and listening to the booming of his majesty, the ruffed grouse, on every side, and the whistle of Bob White as an interlude, with a refrain from the multitude of song birds now holding their annual May festival all over our grand old Mississippi Valley. Vegetation was never more luxuriant than this season; there has been no frost to speak of since March, something very unusual for this country, and with plenty of rain and warm sunshine everything is booming, particularly the Mississippi, which has been bank full for several weeks. Quail have been scarce for several years, but they are getting quite plenty again now and we are hoping that with protection and mild winters, as we have been having lately, we will again have some of our old-time shooting in the future.

WAPAHASA.

The Old Windfall.

IT was seventy years ago (more or less, but rather more than less) that I lived near an old windfall where the old timber mostly had been laid down and a young growth had sprung up, such as yellow birch, black cherry and other varieties, with a smaller growth of saplings, making some dense thickets. This was the natural home of partridges, raccoons, rabbits, skunks and other small vermin—just the ideal of a boy's game preserve. During the winters the abundance of rabbits and partridges drew in many wildcats and foxes, and it was here that I killed my first wildcat, a little before I was 10 years old; and it proved to be one of the biggest. I had the chief run of that old windfall during three or four years; then more settlers came in and a big fire ran through it, and a little later on it was cleared up with much labor and cost, and when cultivated proved to be very productive; of course this was progressive improvement. All the same I had a sort of boyish feeling that a large portion of my hunting capital had been confiscated. ANTLER.

GRAND VIEW, Tenn.

Elk in Jackson's Hole.

JACKSON, Wyo., May 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Find inclosed some photos, taken by myself last winter, of elk on their winter range in Jackson's Hole.

The courts have decided that the Indians under their treaty have a right to kill all the game in Wyoming, and as in the face of that decision it is impossible for us to enforce the law against the whites, it seems as if our big game is doomed. Can not the sportsmen of the East with their influence help us, the people of Jackson's Hole, to save these noble animals from all being slaughtered?

S. N. LEEK.

[The photographs sent by Mr. Leek furnish very timely illustrations of the particular country affected by the Supreme Court decision reported to-day. Now that the rulings of the lower courts have been reversed, the authorities should not have further trouble with Indian depredations upon the game, but will have opportunity to concentrate protective efforts against the white marauders.]

New York Legislation.

ALBANY, May 29.—The Governor has just finished with all the bills before him. He has signed only two more laws: Chapter 972 (Assembly No. 2431), for the protection of Saranac River in the village of Saranac Lake; and chapter 975 (Assembly No. 2536), for the protection of shell fish in Queens county. He refused to sign these bills: Assembly 1767, for the protection of fur-bearing animals; Assembly 1481, relating to the hounding of deer in the towns of Dresden and Putnam, Washington county; Assembly 746, relative to eel weirs in the Chemung River; Assembly 1497, for the assessment of dogs on the Tonawanda Indian Reservation; Senate 1730, making the close season for web-footed wildfowl from March 1 to Sept. 1; Senate 1196, giving special privileges to owners of private ponds; Senate 1051, relative to fishing through the ice in certain lakes; Senate 1308, allowing fishing other than by angling in the waters of Lake Erie in Chautauqua county. M.

Game Laws in Brief.

THE *Game Laws in Brief*, current edition, sold everywhere, has now game and fish laws for more than thirty of the States. It covers the entire country, is carefully prepared, and gives all that shooters and anglers require. See advertisement.

Sea and River Fishing.

FLY-FISHING

On the North Shore of Lake Superior.

[Continued from page 437.]

THE next morning was anything but reassuring, no sparkling sky nor radiant sea greeting us. The west developed huge banks of dark and dingy clouds that were marching along with steady and solemn mien, driving all the blue and beauty out of the celestial archway.

Despite this we crossed the bay, for such it was, and started in to make a record in the angle. I had made a change in my flies, and was using a professor and a jungle-cock, the former for stretcher and the latter for dropper. Ned clung to his bushy brown-hackle as stretcher and for his dropper changed to a gilt-coachman. Thus armed we sent the feathery ambassadors to capture a prince or two of the watery realm. The place we had chosen for our morning diversion was quite an isolated retreat and seldom a disciple of the rod ever ventured there. It was a lovely spot, fit place for a nymph's bath, where the little people of the water might find what Titania and Diana longed for—a place of absolute seclusion, "Where the bright eyes of angels only might behold a paradise so pure and lovely."

With such engaging surroundings, such breadth of rippling waters and of such crystal clearness, evidently abides the jeweled beauty whose every curve and graceful line are symmetry in perfection, while the ravishing hues rival the colors of the blushing pinks and the roses red. Here the livelong day

"The air is fragrant with perfumes,
All flushed with sunny rays."

Our flies sailed out and dropped upon the ripples as if thistle down had there fallen, or a butterfly had merely alighted to sail along like a Nautilus seeking a palace of pearl.

We went onward over many a chasmed lurking place for the brocaded beauty, and not till we reached a stupendous rock that rose from the water in Titanic grandeur did we receive a response. It, however, was a goodly one, and resulted in giving Ned a 2lb. trout, which tried very hard to swallow his gilt-coachman, boots and all.

We pursued the pleasant pastime for fully an hour, and along the waters of a sylvan shore, whose spreading trees and bright flowers greeted us with their beauty and fragrance as if to make amends for the absence of the delicious and graceful trout. At last an undersized trout, but one that had the bravery of his royal race, tampered with my jungle-cock and realized a delusion that made him a tidbit for the table.

This was our last victim that morning, for a sudden blow came sweeping through forest and over lake that sent us sailing back over billowy seas that lashed the ragged shores with wailing moan and flying foam.

On our return we found that a Mr. Clapp and his son, a bright-eyed youth of some 16 years, and their two half-breed boatmen had camped in our immedate vicinity. Of course an acquaintance at once ripened between us and we therefore had an interchange relative to our exploits. He stated that they had been fishing in the Chippewa River and had caught a large number of small trout.

"What kind of flies did you use?" I inquisitively and immediately inquired.

"We used no flies, but they rather badly used us," the father smilingly replied and then referred us to the exposed parts of his anatomy, which were severely swollen and inflamed.

"Oh," spoke up the youth in answer to our interrogation, "we are simply bait fishermen and used nothing but the despised angle worm."

"Don't you take to fly-fishing?"

"I have never used the fly," he said, "but father declares that if I wish to be a gilt-edged angler I must take my trout only with the fly."

"Have you any?"

"I have neither flies nor leaders, I regret to state."

"I have an abundance of both, and if you desire to make an attempt at casting I will only too gladly supply you."

He accepted the offer with many thanks, but as he had no suitable casting rod I was positive his present attempts at luring would settle his flies on the water with a horrid splash. The lad was so intelligent and so earnest and ambitious that it was evident that at a later date, and when properly equipped, he would soon master the delicate art and finally toss a fly like an expert.

The blow which had driven us so hastily to our quarters turned out to be only a sudden squall and in a short time disappeared, and then the snowy fringes of foam soon vanished and the lake again ran in singing ripples, while crimson and gold burned among the bending branches and set the shadows dancing wherever sunlight peeped. The blue bells and wild violets nodded serenely along the shore and made a purple cloud among the tangled underbrush. Overhead was also grand transformation, for there prevailed fleecy seas so exquisite that we can only liken them to the colors of the purest gems. There were magnificent stretches of aqua-marine and chrysolite, and drifting banks of amethyst and jacinth, and flushings of ruby and gold. It was a gorgeous picture of fascinating frescoes and ravishing tints, "painted by the thought of the Great Artist."

Shortly after dinner we tried along the shore just east of the camp and where Ned had his first rise the day before. Again he was fortunate enough to receive another response, and a savage one that made the water boil around his stretcher fly, but he failed to connect with the fleeing *fontinalis*.

"Say," said Kenosh to Ned, "you pull a little too quick."

"Was I not a bit too slow, and is there such a thing as pulling too quick at these leaping and snapping trout," he answered.

"An authority on fly-fishing says the line must always be kept taught and the strike should come a fraction of a second after the response," I remarked.

"That is right," Kenosh ventured to remark.

"How do you strike?" says Ned to me.

"Just as quick as I can, and I am positive my three score and ten years about fills up the fraction of time desired for the halt."

"I presume, then, if you had ten years more added you would always be behind time in your strikes."

"Even so; but as a taut line, the same authority says, will hang about seven out of every ten responsive trout, I would not be without a goodly share of the quarry."

"That is very consoling to the patriarchs of the rod, but as I am near your age, why did I not lag a little in my strike?"

"It may be that you lagged a little too long and that haste had nothing to do with your failure to connect with the grabbing trout. And then again, there is a strong probability that you might have had a relaxed line."

"You and Kenosh take divergent views on my *fiasco*, and either horn of the dilemma convicts me, but I'll murder this wolfish trout," says Ned, as one rose to him while he was dancing his flies over the water. And murder him he did, for he held him so tight that I was fearful the stricken fish would either escape or the ashen rod break. After he was duly netted, Ned turned to me and inquired:

"Was I too fast or too slow?"

"I think the trout hung himself on a taut line. The strike had nothing to do with it."

"Bah, what kind of a conundrum are you giving me?"

"Taut line, was it not, Kenosh?" and I winked at the cunning half-breed.

"I thought so. He no pull when fish strike," he serenely said.

"Open-eyed conspiracy," solemnly ejaculated Ned, and that ended the all-important subject of the strike.

Anglers must have a little pleasantry during an outing, and I felt just then that I might probably be the next victim before the sun sank in his rosy bed of crimson.

We push along to an irregular shaped rock, the edges of which looked as if they had borne for ages the grinding force of chiseling ice and the heavy batter of terrific storms, so torn and notched and scarified did the flinty mass appear on its exposed side. A solitary tree, a stunted spruce, with a sparse display of green leaves that told of its hard life for sustenance, stood feebly erect in the center of this lone pile, which appeared to sentinel a landscape of wild pageantry exceedingly rich in blazing colors. Here we had in former years stolen many a blushing beauty of the radiant hues from their cosy lurking places, and it was evident that some of the royal race still remained and roamed through the winding passages of the chasmed roadways, and under the broad and overhanging ledges that were in every conceivable form.

Ned was the first to drop his flies among the tempting retreats, but the wary trout had so often noticed the fall of fluttering feathers over their abiding places that they were in no hurry to come out and rise to the dancing lures. It was fully ten minutes before some shapely gladiator in spangled tunic rose to the surface for what he thought a choice morsel, but he found to his sorrow that the dropping and trailing feathers were a mere delusion, and that which appeared animated was a mere device for his capture.

As he struck out for liberty with the adhering Kingfisher, which I had here attached to my leader as stretcher, he hurriedly sought his marble halls from whence he came, there hoping to arouse aid, but he was suddenly enjoined by the foe above him with the wizard wand and singing reel, which brought him to such a sudden halt as to fairly bewilder him. Slightly recovering, he rose to the surface as if for a solution of the perilous situation, and thinking the higher he went the more he would learn, he gathered vigor for the leap into the upper element, and then bravely vaulted into the dazzling rays of the burning sun like a flash of golden fire and there acquired, we thought, some little knowledge of his mysterious entanglement. Dissatisfied and discouraged, he drops back to the surface and then plunged and darted down to the rocky bottom in hopes, doubtless, of finding some cavernous retreat where at will he could sever the fatal thread that was stealing his strength away. In this he is sadly baffled, for the steady strain he realizes will not permit of rest, and so perforce to gain his freedom he must either tear out the cruel hook or break the braided line. With this object in view he darts boldly and angrily away, fleeing o'er his old haunts and his dear home, yet still held from an entrance by his crafty foe, who has had too much experience with other members of his flame-painted family to permit of such foolish familiarity.

He is now becoming frantic, as he feels the current of vitality departing from him and sighs as he thinks of the gushing waterfalls and the rippling rapids where he was wont to sport with his raiment o'erspangled with gold and gems and where he could poise as the monarch of the purling stream. All, all is now lost to him, no fragrance of flowers, no frolicsome waters, no shadowy pools again, and as his subtle foe draws him to his fate he renews his bravery and nobly battles, but he struggles in vain and only surrenders when resistance is useless.

This is my victim who attempted to solve the riddle of the dancing feathers, but it proved a sacrifice to him more fatal than that of Iphigenia. He was a 3-pounder and a painted beauty of exceeding rarity.

At this happy culmination to the victorious angler Mr. Clapp and his son came abreast of us with his mackinac and two half-breeds and stated that they were on their way to some very tempting waters two miles ahead, where he proposed taking trout with the wriggling angle worm. The lad eagerly watched our casting as long as he could see us, doubtless thinking that he could learn something of the fly-caster's art.

"That boy is heart and hand in the angle," said Ned, "and some day, should he pass our way, may show us a thing or two in the gentle art that we know not of."

Ned when he gazed upon my glittering captive renewed his efforts to tempt just such another to his lures, but they failed to attract, and so we pushed along the wood-crowned shore with our flies falling into every shaded line of the most promising waters. At last we reach a place where some gay flowers enamel the shore and the spruce and hemlock spread their o'erhanging branches to the very water's edge. Here must certainly range the bejeweled and bespotted beauties.

"Look down there," said Ned, pointing to a disorganized mass of rock that was as complete a lurking place for trout as I ever saw. Chasms, ledges and fissures ran in all directions. In the center of this deranged pile was a depth of over 20ft. that was as irregularly walled and shelved as if nature had specially contributed it as an appropriate home for the ever radiant beauty of the tinkling brook.

I took a hurried glance at the fortified abode and then sent my flies as *avant couriers*. Some spangled warrior at this manifestation darted from his rocky lair and made a very sudden and savage attack upon one of our little plumed emissaries, and about as suddenly endeavored to retreat to his massive quarters. It was too late, however; but when he found his escape cut off he turned and made about as bold a fight as did the Spartan at the pass Thermopylæ and then went to the same bourne. He was smaller than the first, but equally as magnificent in all that makes this gamy fish the treasured idol of the gentle angler.

We caught one more after much industrious whipping of the waters and then returned to camp. The bait fisherman soon joined us and showed us three good-sized trout that came to the feast of the angle worm. The lad was exceedingly happy over the outing, for he had, I learned, caught two of the radiant victims.

We had been fishing so hard that afternoon that we retired shortly after supper to woo that gentle goddess who soothes the hearts of men wearied with the pleasures and toils of the day.

ALEX. STARBUCK.

[TO BE CONTINUED]

NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.

Concerning the Work of the Fisheries, Game and Forest Commission of the State of New York.

BY A. N. CHENEY, STATE FISHCULTURIST.

[A paper read before the American Fisheries Society.]

So far as the Fisheries, Game and Forest Commission, of New York, is concerned, the request of Dr. Bean, recording secretary of this society, for a report showing results of work accomplished during the past year, may be summarized as follows:

Applications were received from the people of the State for planting in public waters, for brook trout, 10,864,300; brown trout, 1,880,600; rainbow trout, 155,500; lake trout, 6,110,000; pike perch, 13,143,000; black bass, 1,136,075; whitefish, 30 000,000; ciscoes, 34,000,000; frost fish, 2,000,000; total, 98,789,375.

To fill their applications, the State hatched and had for the spring distribution fry as follows: Brook trout, 4,315,000; brown trout, 900,000; rainbow trout, 100,000; lake trout, 3,255,000; frost fish, 10 000,000; ciscoes, 32,000,000; whitefish, 11,750,000; total, 62,320,000.

In addition, 265,000 brook trout, 81,000 brown trout, 57,000 lake trout, 10,000 rainbow trout, 15,000 landlocked salmon, 3,000 sea trout from Europe, or a total of 431,000 fry, were retained at the hatchery stations to be reared to 8 and 12 months of age before planting in wild waters.

The work of hatching and planting the spring spawning fishes is not yet completed, but it will be observed that of the various species of trout 18,510,000 fry were asked for, and only 8,560,000 were on hand to fill the applications. There was a shortage of 18,250,000 whitefish, 2,000,000 of ciscoes, and a surplus of 8,000,000 of frost fish, which is the round whitefish found in Adirondack waters. Among the fish not enumerated, 76,000,000 of tom cods and 35,000,000 smelts were hatched and planted in Long Island waters; 50,000 eggs of the Atlantic salmon were received from the United States Fish Commission, and the fry hatched and planted in the headwaters of the Hudson River, and 302,000 lobsters in Long Island waters.

One hundred thousand eggs of the steelhead trout were also received from the United States Fish Commission and hatched at the Caledonia and Cold Spring Harbor stations.

It is the policy of the Commission to give its attention chiefly to what are termed commercial fishes, and in furtherance of this policy 90,000,000 pike perch were hatched and planted as against 41,205,000 in 1895.

This work of hatching commercial fishes has its limits, however, like all other fishcultural work, and the boundary point is the number of eggs that can be obtained.

It is the policy of the Commission also to rear as many of the salmon family to 8 and 12 months of age before planting as the facilities of the stations will permit. Heretofore these facilities have been very limited indeed, and in 1895 but 12,750 fingerlings of 8 months and yearlings of 12 months (I say yearlings of 12 months, for fingerlings of 8 months are frequently called "yearlings" by courtesy), including brook, brown, rainbow trout and landlocked salmon, were distributed from the State hatcheries. As I have already shown, 431,000 are now being reared, and arrangements have been made for building rearing ponds and boxes so that the output will be 1,000,000 in the nearby future.

The experiment was made during the spring of changing trout fry and eggs from the water and food of one hatchery to that of another, much as members of the human family are moved from mountain to sea air, or vice versa, as a tonic, and the result, whether owing to the change alone or from other causes, has been the strongest, most vigorous fry turned out in years by the State, if the testimony of the hatchery men and the people who have received the fry is competent. Not a single complaint has been received that the fry were sick or weak or in poor condition.

Yearling trout have been reared the past year that were 9in. long. I moved one lot of yearling trout, receiving them from a hatchery messenger after a journey of 200 miles and taking them seventy-five miles further without the loss of a fish, and there was scarcely one that was under the legal length of 6in. By legal length I mean the length exceeding which trout may be killed by statute when caught. The planting of trout over 6in. in length will tend to render the efforts of the Commission void in stocking streams to make them self-sustaining, as every one of such fish planted in the spring may be legally caught and killed before they have an opportunity to spawn. It is for that and other reasons allied to it that the Commissioners sought to obtain the power possessed by the New Hampshire Commission, and perhaps other State Fish Commissions, to enable them to close planted streams until the fish become established, or until they have had the opportunity to spawn at least once before they can be legally killed. As the law now stands it presents the curious anomaly of practically nullifying the efforts of the Commission to make the planted waters in a measure, at least, self-sustaining, and so far the Legislature has not seen fit to grant to the Commission the power it seeks to close such waters for a time.

The greater number of applications for fish of various kinds are carefully examined by the Commission, and those for private waters are thrown out. If applicants describe waters that are unsuitable for the fish asked for, their applications are also thrown out or filled with fish suitable for the water in question. The Commission has issued a circular, a copy of which is sent to each person applying for fish, describing the proper way to handle and care for fry until they are deposited.

At the time the table from which I have quoted, showing the number of fish applied for, was made up, 1,136,075 black bass were asked for. This is a fish, as every one here knows, that is not yet hatched artificially, and the State can supply them only by netting waters in one part of the State to supply waters in another, or by purchase from waters without the State. Last year with an expenditure of $500 the Commission purchased and caught for distribution 1,810 adult black bass and 18,300 fingerlings about 2in. long, a greater number than ever before distributed by the State in one year. The law of the State opens the black bass fishing on May 30; and as black bass spawn all through the month of June and the brood of young bass require the care of the parent fish for some time after they are hatched, it seems like wasting at the bung and filling at the spigot to expect the Commission to keep up the supply of black bass with the few that they can buy. In fact I have suggested to the Commissioners, informally, that until the close time is changed to cover the breeding season it might be wise to distribute no black bass whatever, for no commission can perform the impossible, and 18,000 2in. bass—less than one 5lbs. bass would rear if all eggs and fry survived—will go but a very little way toward supplying the waste of a whole month of fishing during the breeding season.

Another law that the Commission has to contend with to keep up the supply of one of the most important of food fishes is the shad law. Before the construction of the Erie Canal in 1825, which necessitated building a dam across the Hudson River at Troy, shad ran up the Hudson to Baker's Falls at Sandy Hill, fifty miles above Troy, and furnished food to a community to which shad is now a comparative rarity. In that day many a farmer came to the river below Baker's Falls and camped until he had secured and salted down a supply of shad for the winter. The Troy dam checked the upward migration of the shad from the time it was built until this day, but good catches of shad were made just below the dam up to within, say, ten or fifteen years ago. Within a few days just passed I have questioned the net fishermen who have applied to the Commission for license to net the river at or near Albany for herring, and they tell me it would not pay them to set a net for shad. The present shad law relating to the Hudson provides an open season between March 14 and June 15 for netting shad, "but said nets shall not be drawn nor fish taken therefrom between sunset on Saturday night and sunrise on Monday morning, unless by reason of the inclemency of the weather said nets cannot be drawn prior to sunset on Saturday night, in which case it shall be lawful to take fish therefrom as soon as the weather will permit." With this law in force the Commission has been unable to secure a sufficient number of ripe shad at Catskill to keep up the supply of this species of fish in the river without assistance from the U. S. Fish Commission. It was thought advisable by the Commission to amend this section of the law at the session of the Legislature during the past winter, and a bill was introduced which required that shad nets be taken up at sunset Friday night and not fished until sunrise Monday, and it also provided that nets should not be operated by boats propelled by steam. This amendment was for the purpose of opening the river a sufficient time each week to enable a sufficient number of breeding shad to reach their spawning grounds and keep up the stock in case aid from outside sources should fail. The steamboat clause was for the purpose of putting all the fishermen on the same footing. This bill passed the Senate, but was defeated in the Assembly.

In 1895 unusual efforts were made by this Commission to obtain shad eggs in the Hudson, and 3,087,000 fry were hatched and planted, and 4,900,000 contributed to the Hudson by the U. S. Fish Commission. From 1883 to 1895, both years inclusive, the State planted in the Hudson 33,522,500 shad fry, and during the same period the U. S. Fish Commission contributed to the Hudson 54,511,000 shad fry from other rivers, or 20,988,500 more than the State was able to supply from the river itself. With these figures, taken from the reports of this Commission and furnished to me by Commissioner Brice from the books of the U. S. Fish Commission, as a basis, one can imagine what the condition of the shad fishing in the Hudson would have become had it not been for contributions of fry from the Delaware and Susquehanna rivers. This year the shad work of this Commission is not completed, but the U. S. Fish Commission has already contributed to the Hudson 3,000,000 shad fry from the Susquehanna and 2,000,000 from the Delaware.

Contributions of shad fry from other rivers doubtless do more than aid to keep up the supply of fish in the Hudson, as the fresh blood must invigorate and improve the stock.

Since 1883 the greatest number of shad fry the State has been able to plant in the river from eggs obtained from the shad of the river was in 1889, when 6,000,000 were planted. The next best seasons were 1887, 1888 and 1895, when something over 3,000,000 were planted each year. In 1891 the United States contributed 9,348,000 fry and six other years from 4,200,000 up to 7,414,000 annually.

As to the importance of the shad fisheries of the Hudson and the value of the product, the Commission caused an investigation to be made last year covering all the fishing stations from Sandy Hook to Castleton, nine miles below Albany. It was found that 3,471 nets were operated, and 1,155,610 shad were taken during the season of 1895. New Jersey is credited with 1,666 nets, operated at eleven stations, and taking 417,829 shad. New York is credited with 1,805 nets, operated at sixty-seven stations, and taking 737,781 fish. The greatest number of nets at a single station is 703, at Alpine, N. J., taking 94,100 shad. Fort Lee, N. J., operates 387 nets, taking 114,300 shad. The greatest number of nets operated from New York stations was 306 at Sing Sing, taking 16,400 shad, and 313 at Nyack, taking 3,853. The nets gradually peter out up stream, until Castleton, with one net, is credited with 500 shad. At Catskill, where the work of this Commission is carried on, six nets were operated, taking 5,000 shad.

To get at the weight and value of the shad catch in the Hudson, I asked ex-Commissioner Blackford to give me the average figures of fish received at Fulton Market. He wrote me:

"Regarding the Hudson River shad, I would say that 100 buck shad will weigh 308lbs., and 100 roe shad will weigh 412lbs. This, you see, will make their average a little over 3¼lbs. The proportion of bucks to roe shad this season has been 60 per cent. roe shad to 40 per cent. buck shad. The average price for the entire season has been 20 cents for roe shad and 10 cents for buck shad. The lowest price they have sold for on any one day was 10 cents for roe shad and 5 cents for bucks. For quality and size, the Hudson River shad has been good—rather better than for the last two or three years."

With these figures as a basis, I find that the catch of shad in the Hudson River in 1895 weighed 4,044 635lbs., and that 693,366 roe shad brought $138,673.20, and 462,244 buck shad brought $46,224.40, or a total for the entire catch of $184,897.60.

The mascalonge work at Chautauqua Lake is in progress at this time, and probably 3,000,000 fry of this species will be planted by the State. The mascalonge of Chautauqua Lake, while structurally like the St. Lawrence River fish, is differently marked, and wholly lacks the round brown spots of the latter. The Chautauqua fish is blotched or banded on the sides with rich brown on a light ground. I believe that no other commission has attempted to cultivate the mascalonge artificially. A number of experiments were made in this work before the hatching of mascalonge was successful. The eggs were tried in the hatching jar and in shad boxes in running water, but finally the eggs were placed in boxes with double screens top and bottom to prevent the eggs being eaten by minnows and other fish, and the boxes were sunk in the lake in still water.

It is difficult to obtain all the eggs from a fish at one handling, but 265,000 eggs have been taken at one time from a female of 32lbs. Only one mascalonge was killed last year of all that were handled. After milting the eggs separate in three-quarters of an hour, and about 97 per cent. of impregnated eggs are hatched. With water at 55° Fahr. the fry hatch in about fifteen days, and it requires about the same length of time to absorb the umbilical sac. The fry of the mascalonge when first hatched are very helpless, and apparently a prey to every living thing.

This Commission is giving considerable thought to the question of providing food for fishes in wild waters, as it believes that many failures to stock lakes and streams are directly chargeable to a lack of proper food for the planted fish. This subject is treated at some length in the annual report of the Commission now in the hands of the printer. The steelhead trout mentioned in this paper are the first to be brought to New York, and they will be planted in one of the large lakes in northern New York and in Long Island streams flowing into the sea. The Scotch sea trout are the first to be brought to this country and will not be distributed at present.

The total output of fish of all kinds will be considerably larger this year when all the work is finished than last year, when under the old Fishery Commission and the new Fisheries, Game and Forest Commission combined a grand total of 196,247,840 were planted.

OUANANICHE AND TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some splendid specimens of the famous northern game fish that occupies so much space in the June number of *Harper's Magazine* have been brought here by anglers within the last few days and displayed in the windows of the fishing tackle shops. Very beautiful indeed is the sheen of these first bright silvery spring salmon from the fresh water of Lake St. John. Large catches have been made at the mouth of the Metabetchouan for a fortnight past, but mostly with bait. Now, however, the ouananiche is taking the fly freely, both there and in the mouth of the Ouiatchouan, and within the last day or two in the body of the lake itself, principally along the Roberval shore. Here the sport is exceedingly good, and likely to remain so for several days, and perhaps a fortnight to come, for not until the waters fall to a certain level—and they are now exceedingly high—will the fish move out into the rapids of La Grande Décharge. Meanwhile during their sojourn in the great lake it is somewhat melancholy to contemplate the numbers of these magnificent specimens of *Salmo* ouananiche that find a sepulcher behind the wolfish jaws of the monster pike of this great inland sea, or within the disgustingly distended paunches of the villainous *Lota americana* or *Lota maculosa*, freshwater burbot or ling, as he is described in the new work on "The Ouananiche and its Canadian Environment."

Some of the earliest American anglers to visit their Canadian preserves are already commencing to return. Messrs. J. P. Warner and F. N. Benham, of Bridgeport, arrived here last night on their way home from the Metabetchouan Fish and Game Club's preserve, where they enjoyed their usual good sport. They would probably have had better fly-fishing could they have remained a few days later; but as it was necessary for them to leave they will revisit their preserve about the end of August. During the present week there has been a large accession to the number of members and guests at the club house and on the waters of the Metabetchouan Club at Kiskisink. Among others now there are Messrs. Samuel Dodd, Walter Hubbard, Geo. A. Fay, W. B. Hall, W. B. Ives, C. P. Bradley, Frank Stevenson, Jr., Frank S. Fay, Wm. P. Morgan and Geo. H. Wilcox, of Meriden, Conn.; S. A. Burns, A. J. Cable, N. M. Beach and Wm. C. Bryant, of Bridgeport, Conn.; J. E. Palmer, of Middleton, Conn.; C. R. Forrest, of Hartford, and Frank L. Palmer, of New London, Conn. Dr. Heber Bishop, accompanied by Mr. J. Warner and other New England anglers, leave for Kiskisink by this evening's train. Mr. Arthur Beebe, of Syracuse, leaves at the same time for the Triton Tract. Over fifty Syracusians are Tritons, and among those of them who have lately gone up to their preserves, all since the date of my last letter, are Messrs. D. R. McCarthy, C. W. Andrews, W. S. Andrews, D. E. Petit, A. E. Fowler, H. E. Wannamaker, C. H. Mowry, G. F. Gregory, Wm. B. Kirk, M. C. Pierce, W. H. Brown, L. C. Smith, Geo. P. Larrabee, Fred Barnes and Stewart Murray. The other anglers at present upon this tract are C. H. Brandon, of Nashville, Tenn.; E. E Darling, of Troy, N. Y.; J. R. Judson, of Arlington, Vt., and Henry Schneider and W. M. Peckham, of Troy, N. Y. These Tritons have recently erected a magnificent club house on Lac à la Croix, a lake expansion of the Batiscan River, and close by it a railway station has been established for their exclusive use. Their club house is to cost, when completed, some $8,000. It has a frontage of 104ft., an average depth of 35ft., and no less than thirty bedrooms. The interior is of natural spruce, with oil and varnish finish. There is an ingle nook in the building, and several rooms with large, open, ornamental fireplaces for log fires. Some of the members are also erecting private camps on various sites throughout the tract.

Messrs. Geo. E. Hart, of Waterbury, and Wallace Durand, of Newark, have timed themselves to be here (on their way to the Nomantum Club waters) on the 27th, and the Messrs. McCormick, of Florida, passed through Quebec to-day. All these parties have arranged to fish for ouananiche after their spring trout fishing.

Dr. Morris, of New York, will be at Lake St. John in the second week of June, and so will Dr. Webb and party.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt and party will spend a few weeks upon the Metapedia after the 1st of June. Their headquarters will be at the Restigouche Salmon Club.

Very large catches of trout—some of them exceeding 5lbs. in weight—have been made this week in Lake Edward, on the waters of the Tourilli Club, and also in the Laurentide and Stadacona groups of lakes.

E. T. D. CHAMBERS.

QUEBEC, May 23.

FROM far above the Grand Falls of the Hamilton River and from the waters of its Ashuanipi branch, in the interior of Labrador, came the skin of a fish that unfolds a novel and interesting story to anglers and ichthyologists alike. In its adipose fin the fish whose skin this was wore the badge of royalty among fishes—the evidence of kinship to the kingly family of the salmon. In its shapely beauty and brilliancy of coloring, from the deep bluish green of its back, through the various shades of its silvery sides, to the pure white of its under surface, and in the number and disposition of its fin rays, it scarcely differed from a grilse of equal size. But its habitat was above a cataract having a sheer fall of 300ft., so that this fish could not possibly have been a salmon from the sea. The large number and the distinctness of the XX marks upon its sides, the large size of the eye and of the dark spots upon the gill covers, and the strength and thickness of that portion of the body adjoining the caudal fin, all stamp it a ouananiche, or fresh-water salmon of non-anadromous habits. Prior to the discovery of this fish in several of the large streams of the extreme northern and eastern river basins of Labrador, by Mr. A. P. Low, of the Geological Survey of Canada, who brought this skin back with him to civilization upon his return from his overland trip of 1894-5 to Ungava Bay, the ouananiche was popularly supposed to be peculiar to Lake St. John and its tributary waters. Now its Canadian environment is known to include the whole Labrador peninsula, excepting perhaps that part of its westerly slope drained into Hudson Bay; and the angler who would find it, and fight it under the varying conditions in which it may be found, must traverse a vast region of mountain and lake and forest and stream as practically unknown as the interior of Africa, save to the Montagnais and Mascapee Indians, whose hunting-ground it is.

The earliest spring fishing for ouananiche is to be had in Lake St. John. The railway ride of 190 miles thither from the city of Quebec carries the tourist through one of the most fascinating regions of Northern sport, and across the entire belt of the Laurentian Mountains, which thousands of years before Noah's ark grounded upon the summit of Mount Ararat, or the fiat had gone forth which first shed created light upon a world of chaos, lifted aloft their hoary heads, white with the snows of a thousand years. Most of the stoppages made along the greater part of this railway line are mainly for the accommodation of fishermen belonging to the different clubs of sportsmen, whose club-houses are sometimes the railway stations and the headquarters of private preserves, of 200 to 400 square miles each in extent. Ouananiche have been planted in some of these preserved waters, and brook trout abound everywhere. Marvelous stories are told of the monster *fontinalis* that inhabit the deep, cold waters of the lakes and streams of the Triton the Lake Edward, the Nomantum, the Metabetchouan and the Batiscan systems. Five and six pound specimens are not rare in either of these, and occasionally eight-pounders are taken. The brilliancy of their coloring has drawn from Kit Clarke the declaration that "God never made a more beautiful object." An English magazine writer has said of the same fish, "Never have we seen such gorgeous and brilliant coloring in any finny creature, except perhaps in some of the quaint, tropical varieties from the Caribbean Sea, which are shown to the traveler by negro fishermen in Jamaica."

In gameness this beautiful trout is excelled in its Canadian home by the ouananiche alone. From its lair beneath some lilypad or under the shadow of an overhanging tree or rock, often within the margin of heavy rapids, where the floods clap their hands in frolicsome glee, the leopard of the brook has had his attention directed by some peculiar motion of a somewhat remarkable fly at or near the surface of the water. At the moment the insect makes a dart, as if to escape alike his observation and his reach, it is seized by him with a rush which in velocity excels the motion of the cast as it is about to be drawn from the water. If essential to success, this mad rush is not unfrequently terminated by a leap into mid-air and on to the apparently vanishing hook. He is a valiant foe, a stand-up fighter, as it were, who takes no surface lure by stealth, not even from below, but flings himself boldly into the contest, generally exposes himself to full view quite early in the fight, and never loses an inch of ground, or water, or line, until compelled by sheer exhaustion, nor is finally conquered until he has employed the thousand and one devices of his plucky persistence, bold, brave, battling and finny *finesse*. Even when apparently quite exhausted, and drawn unresistingly on his side upon the top of the water to the very margin of the angler's canoe, the sight of the landing net inspires him with new life, and he must needs be a deft and experienced guide who is not often overmatched in the wild dash for life and liberty of a large trout's final struggle at the apparition of the net. This is the *fontinalis* of cold Northern waters as I know him and esteem him, and as thousands of Canadian and American anglers know and esteem him too.

Many a time these trout are taken in this Lake St. John country two or three at a cast. I have known of two being taken at a time where only one was hooked.

was in the middle of September, and I had struck what subsequently proved to be a very handsome female fish, in condition the very pink of perfection. As my rod was light, less than 5oz. in weight, and the fish both heavy and strong, I had rather thoroughly exhausted my trout before attemping to bring it to net. To provide against the success of a possible final plunge, I had gradually conducted my quarry into a narrow opening running some distance between two low ledges of rock, upon one of which stood my guide, net in hand, ready for the closing scene of the struggle. Then for the first time it was seen that there were two trout instead of one in the little creek or bay into which I had towed my fish. But only one was fast to my line. With a dexterous sweep of the net, the guide secured, not in the first instance the fish that had taken the fly, but a handsome red-bellied male, whose persistent accompaniment of the securely hooked female into shallow water had rendered him apparently oblivious of the danger into which he was running. And as I reflected how much like men these fishes are, there came into my mind these capital lines of the late John Boyle O'Reilly:

"'What bait do you use,' said a saint to the devil,
'When you fish where the souls of men abound?'
'Well, for special tastes,' said the king of evil,
'Gold and fame are the best I've found.'
'But for general use?' asked the saint. 'Ah! then,'
Said the demon, 'I angle for man, not men,
And a thing I hate
Is to change my bait,
So I fish with a woman the whole year round.'"

—From "The Ouananiche and its Canadian Environment," by E T D. Chambers, in Harper's Magazine for June.

BOSTON FISHING PARTIES.

BOSTON, May 29.—The open season on bass in Massachusetts begins June 1. One of the most reliable places near the city which will be visited by Boston fishermen over the holiday is the Sudbury River. It is only fifteen miles out and even a poor angler can generally find there a few bass or pickerel to bring home. The river has been sadly abused as regards fishing during the last two or three years. The overflowed meadows along the shore make an ideal place for spearing, and I am told that much of this has been done at night in the shallow waters, and that large numbers of fish have been killed in this way. It is an abuse that ought to be stopped, but I believe one of the hardest to correct, since vigilance sufficient to stop it by those appointed for that purpose is indeed a rare virtue. A. N. Walker has fished the Sudbury for years and knows its best points thoroughly. He has taken in one day five bass that weighed 20lbs., and I have myself seen a bass taken from Fairhaven Bay (a large sheet of water shooting off from one side of the stream) that weighed 6lbs. Very few of the Maine lakes can show bass of this kind, and here they are at our very doors.

A friend who fished a brook near Canton, but a few miles from the city, captured ten good-sized trout in a few hours, while another party took twelve more from the same little stream, which in many places can be jumped across, but is very hard to fish. It would seem that the home waters are often overlooked while everybody is busily engaged in depleting the streams and lakes of other States.

Caryl D. Haskins and S. B. Paine, of Boston, will spend their holiday in fishing Southend Pond, near Millis, Mass. Mr. Haskins knows the pond and its best fishing points well, and his friend will be under his tuition, which probably means that he will come home with the largest string, something that often happens.

J. K. Souther and S. A. Carlton, of Boston, have gone to Jackson, N. H. Both have lately returned from Florida, and speak enthusiastically of the great fishing they have had during the winter. The next few weeks will be devoted to fishing in the White Mountains near Jackson. By the passage of a new law in New Hampshire the close season in the Wildcat and Ellis rivers will extend to June 1. All the Boston men who have fished these streams for years (and there are many of them) are elated about the new law and expect it to work wonders in replenishing the rivers, particularly as a long close time of two or three years has been placed over the brooks which feed them.

William H. Jackson, the Boston artist, accompanied by his wife, has gone to the Provinces. He will spend the summer and fall in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island, changing from place to place wherever the best shooting, fishing and sketching can be had. Last summer was passed by Mr. and Mrs. Jackson abroad, and during the trip some very fair fishing was enjoyed in Scotland, although the great restrictions placed on the sport there seemed a hardship to one used to the freedom of American waters.

The Passaconnaway Fishing Club has been organized in Merrimac, and has leased a small lake (on which they have a camp) known as Veal's Pond, situated about four and one-half miles from Haverhill. The pond has been famous for its pike fishing, contains about thirty acres, and is fed by four nice streams, in two of which there have lately been placed a few trout. The club have leased the fishing privilege for a term of ten years, with the right of renewal for five years longer. They have a large camp, with ample accommodations. During the summer pike fishing will be the feature, and in the autumn it is the intention to draw off the water and exterminate those voracious fellows. In the spring of 1897 the water will be stocked with trout. The officers are: President, Harry Tuttle; Vice-President, E. Byron Sargent; Secretary and Treasurer, Chas. H. Judkins; Board of Managers, A. B. Carter, F. B. Judkins, B. Frank Sargent and the elected officers of the club. The membership is limited to twenty. The name of the club, "Passaconnaway," is taken from Whittier's beautiful poem, "The Bridal of Pennacook," and the trout brook of which Whittier wrote is the outlet of this same pond, the poet's birthplace being only one and a half miles from Passaconnaway Reservation.

Eugene Atwood, of Stonington, and Gen. E. S. Bass, of Willimantic, left Boston on Saturday for their camp at Kennebago, in the Rangeley region. They will spend some weeks fishing these beautiful waters, of which it is said that trout will take a fly at any time of year except when the lake is solidly covered with ice. Q. A. Atwood, of Boston, will join them in the sport a little later.

Judge Charles Allen, Judge of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, and his brother, William H. Allen, of Greenfield, left on Friday for Moosehead Lake, where they have fished together for many years. They will make their headquarters at the Kineo House.

Walter B. Farmer, of Arlington, and Fred H. Pearson, of Lowell, have just returned from a two weeks' trip to the Rangeleys. They stopped at the Mooselucmaguntic House, and most of their fishing was done near that resort. The largest fish was a salmon weighing 8lbs., and in one morning's sport they landed fourteen fish—all trout—the largest 4½lbs. and the smallest 2½lbs. Like many others who have been at the Rangeleys this season, Mr. Farmer spoke of the excellent salmon fishing. One big fellow of 10½lbs. was captured during his stay.

E. T. Burley, of Lawrence, has gone to the Rangeleys, and will stop for some time at a private camp and try the fishing.

Dr. C. E. Prior and Mrs. Prior, of Malden, left on Wednesday for the Rangeleys. The Doctor is a devoted fisherman, and although intending to stay but a few days hopes to bring back one or more of the Rangeley trout or salmon.

R. R. Gilman, of Boston, has reached home from the Magaguadavie preserve in New Brunswick. He says the party had good fishing, mostly in trolling. Thirteen of Mr. Gilman's trout weighed 23lbs., and he lost an old patriarch who simply took out all his line and galloped off without ever stopping to say good-bye. He reports quite extensive forest fires in New Brunswick, and says that many camps have been burned.

The Fuller party, who went into the Aroostook region from Stacyville about two weeks ago, returned last Monday evening. They had good fishing, sixteen of their best trout averaging 3½lbs. each. While canoeing up the east branch of the Penobscot one of the canoes, containing two sportsmen and a guide, was caught in the swift current and overturned in deep water. The three men reached the shore safely, however, and the canoe was captured after quite a chase down the stream. Our two sportsmen had all the boating they wanted for that day, and were satisfied to tramp the rest of the distance to camp. They were very fortunate in losing only one article of their equipment, a .32cal. rifle.

A considerable number of Inglewood Club members who did not leave with the main party last week will go down in a few days to join them. They are L. L. Hopkins, Morton E. Cobb, Chas. Hull, Peter Tancred, Chas. Brown, Leroy S. Brown, H. D. Yerxa and W. A. Taft.

HACKLE.

NEW JERSEY COAST FISHING.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., May 28.—The first striped bass of the season to be taken along this coast was captured this morning by J. D. Woodward from the Asbury Park fishing pier; weight 6½lbs. This, while not remarkably early, is nine days in the lead of last year, and anglers will be correspondingly happy. The prevailing east winds are very favorable to striped bass and kingfish, as the choppy condition of the surf on the bar washes out the worms and small crustacea upon which these fish feed.

Reports are coming in from Barnegat which are highly gratifying. Already good catches of weakfish have been made. This is something phenomenal for that body of water. While the season was very early last year, still the first weakfish was taken there on June 11, making this two weeks in advance. While reports were current last season of fish being taken in May, a personal investigation failed to verify the same.

I would advise anglers at present to direct their attention to Forked River, Waretown or Cedar Creek Point, rather than at the pier or any of the more northern points.

While shedder crab is usually a very killing bait, still there are times when shrimp alone will suffice, and this is particularly true early in the season.

Weakfishing, if had under proper conditions, is glorious sport. And by all means, never give up a season without having an all-night trip to some favorite locality. The angler who has never tried it may be somewhat skeptical, but to such I would say secure a safe, comfortable boat, and with one companion row quietly to some locality where the weakfish are known to abound, drop anchor 50 to 75ft. away from main channel (as the weakfish always leaves the channel in the night during the flood tide, seeking food on the flats and shoals). Then, with line without either sinker or float, pay out to the tide until the strike is secured. With line stripped of all impediments, as above described, full play is allowed the quarry, and the fun partakes largely of the nature of fly-fishing, inasmuch as every quiver and turn of the fish is telegraphed instantly to the rod hand. I have taken as high as 125 fine tide-runners at a single tide fishing in the above described manner between midnight and sunrise. "Fish-hog!" I hear somebody say. Well, perhaps so, but what is a fellow to do when bait is plentiful, fish are on the feed and sleep not to be considered? This much, however, in extenuation of the thousands that have fallen to my rod: I remember but two fish wasted. There are always plenty of families to whom they are welcome, and it is ever my pleasure to see that all surplus fish are placed in the homes where they will be appreciated.

May 29.—I am in receipt this A. M. of a letter from Mr. L. P. Streeter, an enthusiastic rod and reel fisherman, who has been spending a few days at Anglesea in quest of the festive drumfish. That he has been thoroughly successful the following record will attest: May 22, four drum of 26, 18, 15½ and 13lbs. respectively; 23d, two of 34 and 28lbs.; 25th, five of 21½, 21½, 21½, 18 and 17lbs.; 26th, three of 28, 20 and 16lbs.; 27th, four of 51, 20, 16 and 15lbs. A total of eighteen fish, weight 400lbs.

A scale taken from the 51lb. fish measures 1¼×1¼in., which of course goes into my cabinet of collections. Where, oh, where is Big Reel? And why is he not there?

LEONARD HULIT.

The Rangeleys.

LOON LAKE, Rangeley, Me., May 29.—Fishing is fine. Mr. F. B. Richardson, of Brooklyn, in four days fishing the Loon Lake caught sixty-four trout; the largest weighed 3½lbs. A. Putman, of Lowell, caught twelve trout and four salmon in two hours.

The game is very plenty here this season; a party while fishing at Loon Lake saw six deer in the water.

R. S. YORK.

ANGLING NOTES.

Clams.

Constant Reader, 1206 Boyce Building, Chicago:

DEAR SIR—I have read your letter addressed to me in FOREST AND STREAM with unfeigned satisfaction; first, because it is always a pleasure to hear from you and Old Subscriber, Pro Bono Publico, Justice, Taxpayer, One of Many, and the rest of the rare band of choice spirits of the vintage of our early days, who were wont on stated occasions to read the riot act to an erring world. Now, full of years and honors, that you emerge from your seclusion and pensioned ease will be hailed with delight by a younger generation. Second, I am relieved to know that you have turned your attention from Western bullheads to Eastern clams, for there was a time when I feared you would ruin your well-earned reputation if you tarried longer with the horned pout in its plentiousness at Koshkonong. With the clam you are on safe ground, and I can see with my eyes shut that you have made a scientific study of its environment, its ancestry, its pleasures, and its aspirations. As Darwin might have said if he had thought of it, the clam has never had a fair show to prove what it might become under the softening influences of education, and it remains for your Chicago association to give it that showing.

However, at the very outset I am in the dark as to the particular clam you would know about. There is the wild clam and the domesticated clam; salt water, fresh water, hot water and cold water clams; hen clams, cod clams, hard clams and soft clams; long clams, flat clams and painted clams—all belonging to the class of plate-gilled or lamellibranchiate mollusks. I have an idea that it is the soft clam you are after (*Mya arenaria*), sometimes known as the smooth-bore clam because of its flat trajectory. I know perfectly well that you have no use for the reticent clam in Chicago, because its ancestors have been inbred for generations, without a single outcross, until it has little, if anything, to say for itself, and it is from this particular clam that has arisen the expression to politicians, "Don't be a clam"; and I have omitted from the list the razor clam, as under no circumstances should it be cultivated where it may spread into the black belt.

If you begin with the wild smooth-bore they will have to be halter-broken and gentled as soon as they are weaned, and clams of different temperaments require different handling, and it would be better to begin operation with a flock of domesticated clams; but I must warn you that just now the clam, with other articles of "bigotry and virtue," is much worn on the bonnets of the ladies in the effete East, and you will require a quavelian for each clam in the outfit if the fashion spreads to Chicago.

While I will try and give you some general information about the clam, I see that a few of your questions require specific answers. You should never set a hen on other than the eggs of hen clams, any more than to set cod clams under a bullhead, unless you have a hen of phlegmatic temperament. Hens are quite apt to get gay as clam stepmothers, and seem to think they have filled a bob-tail flush.

Clams will not girdle fruit trees, but maiden clams with a retrousé expression will climb a spruce tree to its very top for gum, and in this way it may be the clam has been maligned as a tree girdler.

I fear you are inclined to frivol when you ask if clams are indigent. I never saw a clam that had a cent (except that ancient and fish-like scent which Shakespeare discovered), and why should they have, for they are like the lily in that they toil not, neither do they spin. The clam is cast in a patrician mold and can afford to be indigent. Tennyson understood this when he said:

"From yon blue heaven above us bent,
The grand old gardener and his wife
Smile at the *clams* of long descent."

In a clam hennery the perches should be some distance above the ground to admit of circulation of air and prevent an incursion of malaria and the pip. In a state of untrammelled nature the clam has no habits, but it acquires them when domesticated. It has a natural affinity for green corn, lobsters, chickens, sea weed and a hot fire, and this inclination should be encouraged in the clam, and the juxtaposition cultivated by man, as it does the man good and does not hurt the morals of the clam.

I have given a few facts in a general way, purely from a scientific standpoint, in regard to the finer instincts of the clam, but before the stuff goes to the printer I will submit it to my friend Ed. Mott, of the New York *Sun*, who has a clam juice farm in Pike county, Pa., for revision.

I know that Major Mott is generally regarded as a bear expert and hunter, for he usually kills a few in each Sunday issue of his paper, but since he chased a bear through two States and three counties, and had to make a map of the route (he tells me, not for publication, that making the map fatigued him more than the hunt, as it only took him a few hours to chase the bear for seven days, but it required a whole day to make the map), he has retired to his clam farm for recuperation. Really, he is at his best as a clammer, and if not troubled with writer's cramp he can give this Mahatma of the Theosophists cards and spades when it comes to a knowledge of clams, their hereafter and their heretofore, and if I mistake not, his creation, the "Old Settler" of Sugar Swamp, was a nanninose or soft-shelled clam in a previous state of existence, so that he is, *ex officio*, the stepfather of Theosophist clams.

The "Old Settler."

Three days are supposed to have elapsed, and in fact they have elapsed, and another day with them, since the above reply was written to Constant Reader. I sent the MS. to Major Mott, and he has returned it with the appended letter, and if, when my Western friend reads the two replies, he is not filled full of information of a reliable character about the clam, I fear he will have to apply at another shop to slake his thirst for knowledge.

Col. A. N. Cheney, Glens Falls, N. Y.:

MY DEAR COLONEL—I have received and read your replies to Constant Reader's inquiries in FOREST AND STREAM about certain qualities and aspirations of the clam, and am charmed with their simplicity, their technical accuracy, and the wide clutch with which they seem to take hold of knowledge on the subject. I am sorry, though, that you ask me to give my impressions of the clam, because I have made discoveries about him that are not

to his credit, and have disposed of my clam juice farm in consequence. I have discovered that the clam is vindictive and vengeful. Lying plump and sinewy on the half shell, surrounded, so to speak, by the wreck of his dismantled hearth, he is to all appearance as free from malice as a ball of putty. While no one has ever yet detected a look of tenderness about a clam, neither can it be said that, within human ken, were his features ever distorted by look of hate. A few generous investigators have gone so far as to declare that they have discovered a halo of sweet peace hovering about the dome-like brow of even those septuagenarian clams that the hospitable, upright Coney Island caterer most affects in his commerce with a hungry and confiding public; but in their diagnosis these investigators have mistaken the true nature of that India rubber surcingle which encompasses the girth of those hoary martyrs. But, halo or surcingle, no true clam ever, either by look or gesture, betrays a single emotion of his soul, be it of pleasure or be it of pain.

Notwithstanding this sphinxlike deportment of the clam, I have discovered that there is a heap of trouble on his mind. Peace may lie dimpled in his cheek, but vengeance lurks in his soul. His is indeed a mission of vengeance. And still, after all, and thinking it over, I don't see as I can blame him much. He remembers that he was ruthlessly torn away from the scenes he loved most dear, and he doesn't like it. Fond memory recalls to him moist bowers among the shining seaweed and cool spots beneath the surf-kissed sands. He remembers these things, and then remembers that his first resolve, when thrown upon a cold and hungry world, was to be an active agent in the distribution of the greatest bad to the greatest number. Therefore he lives for vengeance, and, so to speak, for vengeance dies. It is to further this vendetta, I have discovered, that he cheerfully becomes a dozen raw on the half shell, for he knows there are but few better or surer ways to set indigestion up in business. It is for vengeance that he submits without a murmur to corporal disintegration superinduced by a chopping knife, and, conspiring with second-hand onion peels, fish tails and dishwater, consents to surrender his self-respect and lend his name to that fond delusion which is hugged to the popular stomach as "free lunch clam chowder." It is for this also that he lurks beneath a gutta-percha covering called crust by courtesy, and thus disguised as clam pie, assails the unsuspecting gastric juices. It is also for this, hot from the coals, he lies in bloated but savory ambush between gaping shells and lures the credulous mortal to satiety and the doctor. I tell you, vengeance is his! He may be slow, but he will get there!

And yet people like this same vindictive clam. In fact, they yearn for him. As you well remark, juxtaposition of clam, green corn, etc., should be encouraged. If it were not for the clam there would be no clam bakes, and when a few score or so of people gather together of a day or of an evening to chew the clam bake, good digestion may not wait on appetite and health on both, but there is bound to be a good time. Note the magnetism of this crafty bivalve. Imagine one's self in a rural district. Nothing can depopulate that district quicker than a clam bake in an adjoining district. Green corn, lobsters, chickens, etc., are prominent at all well-regulated clam bakes, but suppose that any one should advertise a green corn bake, or a lobster bake, or a chicken bake. Who would go? Nobody. But let it be wafted abroad that somebody will bake the clam, and lo! the placid dwellers in the valley advance upon it as an army with banners, and the sturdy denizens of the hills pour down against it with teeth on edge and stomachs like an ostrich! I must admit that, although I have discovered that the clam is crafty, vindictive and alive for vengeance, yet do we all love his sinewy substance, have loved it from all time, and shall love it until time shall be no more. Truly yours,

ED. MOTT.

PIKE COUNTY, Pa., May 16.

RED SALMON.

THE well-known correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM, O. O. S., writes me from Washington State as follows: "In FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 4 I have an article on red salmon which I hoped would receive some attention from experts, for I should very much like more information on the subject. As the article has not been noticed, may I ask if you will kindly notice it in FOREST AND STREAM, giving your opinion as to the origin and classification of the fish, and any information you may have concerning it."

Now, I am forced to make a humiliating confession and admit what has been locked with a combination lock under my own waistcoat as a secret. I did not read the article of O. O. S. in the January FOREST AND STREAM, chiefly because I have not read a copy of FOREST AND STREAM for more than a year. I have not read my own stuff unless someone has kicked about what I have written, and then I have read it to see if it was actionable. Since the first number of this journal was printed I have read every weekly issue with the same regularity that I wind my watch, but I sometimes forget and let my watch run down. For more than a year I have been able only to glance through the pages of FOREST AND STREAM as it came from the mail and put it one side to be read at a more convenient season. My rule has been to read the fishery department, then the editorial and then the other departments, and lastly, the advertisements; and I hope I may soon be able to return to this routine of reading FOREST AND STREAM.

The chief thing that I know positively about the red salmon (*Oncorhynchus nerka*), if I can believe the evidence of my own senses, is that the authorities are wrong when they say that it does not grow to exceed 20 to 25lbs. in weight, for my brother sent me one from Vancouver, B. C., taken in Frazer River, that weighed 85lbs.

Dr. Bean has written more at length from personal observations of the red salmon than any writer I know, and his observations were made in Alaska.

The red salmon is one of the five species of Pacific salmons:

1. Red salmon, *Oncorhynchus nerka.*
2. King salmon, *O. chouicha.*
3. Silver salmon, *O. kisutch.*
4. Hump-back salmon, *O. gorbuscha.*
5. Dog salmon, *O. keta.*

The king salmon is the largest and is the fish also called chinook and quinnat, or Columbia River salmon.

The red salmon is next to the smallest of the group and is called the blue-back in the lower Columbia, the sawqui or sukkegh in the Frazer River, and it is the redfish of the Russians. Its range is from the Columbia River on the south to the Yukon River on the north. The head of a sea-run red salmon is more nearly like the head of the Atlantic salmon than is the head of any of the other Pacific salmons. In Alaska the fish averages 7 or 8lbs., and is the most important species for canning and salting. The red salmon is chiefly a lake spawner, while the king salmon prefers the head waters of the rivers, but both go long distances up the rivers to find spawning grounds. It is said that the red salmon will not enter a river to spawn which does not arise from a lake. Bean observed personally that the red salmon spawned in Alaska in August. He says, "extensive changes take place in the color of the red salmon as the spawning season approaches. When it comes in from the sea the skin becomes dark and the beautiful red color of the flesh gives place to a paler tint. * * In the height of the spawning season the sides are suffused with a brilliant vermilion, and the head is a rich olive green, contrasting sharply with the color of the body. The male develops a hump nearly as large as that of the hump-back, and its jaws are greatly enlarged." The red salmon is much given to jumping entirely out of the water, and many may be seen in the air at the same time. They begin to run in from the sea in April, but the principal run is in June. O. O. S. has struck the red salmon right enough, and I have given what I can find about it in Bean's writings.

A. N. CHENEY.

Readers of FOREST AND STREAM who wish to review what the journal has published recently upon the Western salmon will naturally consult the Salmon and Trout Supplement of April 4, 1889. The redfish or red salmon, blueback, *Sawqui*, sockeye, Frazer River salmon and *Krasnaya ryba* are names applied to one and the same fish.

The issues of April 3 and 10, 1890; Oct. 2, 1890; Oct. 16, 1890; Dec. 4, 1890; July 9, 1891; Oct. 27, 1892, and Feb. 16, 1893, should also be consulted for papers on Salmon of Alaska, Idaho Redfish, Little Red Salmon and Kennerly's Salmon. Many details of description and accounts of habits, distribution, etc., as well as illustrations, will thus be seen.

The red salmon, blueback salmon or redfish was described by Walbaum more than a century ago. Those who care to look up the scientific literature of the subject up to 1883 should examine Jordan & Gilbert's Synopsis of the Fishes of North America, pp. 308–309. Later accounts have appeared in the publications, especially the Bulletin, of U. S. Fish Commission and in this journal, as above mentioned.

It is still an open question whether or not the little fish known as Kennerly's salmon in lakes of Idaho, Washington and British Columbia is identical with the red salmon of the Columbia Basin, Frazer River, Alaska and Kamchatka. The article in FOREST AND STREAM July 9, 1891, was written to call attention to important differences which may warrant the use of a distinct name for the small salmon, which appears to be landlocked and which is sexually mature when only 8 or 10in. long.

The most recent contribution to the subject is to be found in Dr. B. W. Evermann's Preliminary Report upon Salmon Investigations in Idaho in 1894, in Bulletin, U. S. F. C., 1895, pp. 277–282. As few persons have the opportunity to see the salmon upon their spawning beds, it will be interesting to read the following account by Dr. Evermann:

"On Sept. 12 we visited Alturas Lake and examined the inlet for about three miles in the lower part of its course. * * * In this distance I counted 114 small redfish and fourteen large ones. Twelve of the large ones were on a shallow gravel bar near the mouth of the stream, and the other two were about a mile further up and on the same riffle with twenty-nine small ones. Other bunches of small ones of twenty-three, thirteen, nine, six and fewer were seen. These were all on the riffles and engaged in spawning. They were invariably in the current, with head up stream.

"We noticed that they scooped up the gravel into piles or ridges, using the nose, pectoral fins, tail, and sometimes the back. These piles of gravel were not large, however, and could not be noticed at a very great distance. Frequently we noticed the fish in pairs, a male and female, the female being usually a little in advance of the male. We supposed that they were spawning when in such position.

"Sometimes there was considerable fighting among the males. They would catch each other by the pectoral fin or by the nose, and hang on quite tenaciously, meantime floating slowly down stream. Then they would release their hold and return to the shallow water, perhaps to renew the fight in a few moments.

"I have spoken of 'small redfish' and 'large redfish.' The small redfish is what has been known as Kennerly's salmon (*Oncorhynchus kennerlyi*), while others have regarded it as a landlocked variety of the large redfish. The structural differences upon which the separation has been made do not appear upon an examination of a large number of specimens of each size. At present I am inclined to regard them as being specifically identical, though a fuller knowledge of the migrations of each may justify their specific separation.

"In the water both males and females of the large fish were quite red, the males but little more intense than the females. The small males are of a dirty red on the back and much brighter red on middle of sides; on the back are about thirty small, round black spots, not greatly unlike those on the cutthroat (red-throat) trout. The under parts were of a dirty white, dorsal and anal fins pale or dirty red, other fins smoky. The females were darker and less red, the spots were plainer, and the general resemblance to the cutthroat or black-speckled trout was more marked."

My own studies of the red salmon were made chiefly in Alaska, and the specimens of Kennerly's salmon which I have examined came from correspondents in Washington and Canada.

The red salmon is the second in size of the five known species of Pacific salmons. It seldom exceeds 15lbs. in weight, and the average weight is only about 8 or 10lbs. In the Salmon River basin, Idaho, the weight is still less.

Spawning occurs in August and September, and the usual habit of nest building is well illustrated by this fish. Recently, as has been announced in FOREST AND STREAM, it has been observed at Karluk, Alaska, that the young red salmon return with the adults in large numbers in the spring. They do this quite frequently, and the theory that they go to sea when quite small and remain there until sexually mature must, therefore, be abandoned.

The male in the breeding season has a well-developed hump on the nape, and this gives him a very different outline from that of the female; but he is really a brilliant combination of colors, and will attract instant attention. Mr. W. C. Jennings, quoted by Dr. Evermann, says these salmon will not bite at a hook during the spawning season, but at any other time they take the hook readily, and any kind of meat will answer for bait. He writes of the redfish of the Payette lakes.

The passing of the redfish in Idaho is a notorious and lamented fact. Probably a few years later we shall have to enter the same pitiful record for the red salmon of Alaska.

TARLETON H. BEAN.

NEW YORK, May 28.

CHICAGO AND THE WEST.

CHICAGO, Ill., May 29.—The terrible storms which during the past week have made such frightful devastation in the West have caused so great a loss to life and property that it hardly seems fit to consider consequences of any other sort. Since so much unhappiness has been made for many it seems almost unseemly to consider what effect has been had upon the pleasures of a few by these manifestations of the wrath of nature. There is a strange and unsettled feeling over all this portion of the West, and much of the desire for the pleasures of the field natural to this season has been checked in its natural manifestation by the news from St. Louis and many smaller Western cities. I have spoken before of the fact that Decoration Day in Chicago is a great anglers' holiday, but to-day the enthusiasm does not seem of the infectious sort. The weather remains cold and forbidding, not of a sort to invite one out of doors. Unprecedentedly heavy rainfall has swelled the streams and lakes in many parts of this region, with the result that for the time the angling will be impaired. It is notorious that high water means good angling later on, and undoubtedly the abundance of water now will mean better shooting in the fall, but these are consequences not in review to-day, and, as I have said, there exists to-day, for one reason or another, a sort of chill over the sportsmanship of this section. So far as is known at the time of this report, however, none of the better known figures of the sportsman's world have suffered in the disasters of the last few days.

Netting Carp.

Game Warden Blow has secured two convictions for illegal seining in the Calumet River. Abraham Kameroman was fined $50 and Max Karpec $5. The men have been seining the German carp out of the Calumet River and peddling them around the country. They had 500lbs. of carp when captured, though they seem to have been peddlers and not netters themselves. The men with the seine swam the river and got away. It is a bad thing to have the laws broken in any respect, and Warden Blow is to be commended for his activity. But what a blessing it would be if Warden Blow or some other genius could devise some scheme by which every German carp on earth could be jerked into swift and permanent immortality into some other sphere.

Camp Outfits.

This is the season of the year when the man who goes camping is inventing things. Of course it is the aim and idea of all campers to dispense with all unnecessary bulk and weight in their camp outfits, and to reduce everything to a collapsible and condensable form. This laudable desire to save space has probably made more money for the dealers and been the cause of more bulky outfits for the worthy amateur than almost all other causes combined. One tries first one kind of portable outfit and then another, with the result that he has a dozen or so before long, all of which he is bound to take with him when he goes out camping. I myself have a vault and three cabinets full of labor-saving and space-saving contrivances, all of which grew out of a praiseworthy effort to get a light outfit for a simple little fishing trip which occurred some years ago, when I was a youth. When I go fishing now I feel obliged to take all these different outfits along, of course, so that I can tell which is the best one of them; but all this space-saving baggage takes a lot of room. Just now I am experimenting in frying-pans. I bought three the other day, all of aluminum, and I have chartered Mr. Moran, one of the gunsmiths of Montgomery Ward & Co., for the labor of boiling down these frying-pans, so to speak. He has sawed off all their handles, and made a sort of least common denominator handle for the three of them. The handle does not weigh over 3 or 4lbs., I should think, anyhow, and looks as though it would stand a lot of hard frying. I am also busy constructing a stove, with Mr. Moran's help, out of a gun barrel, but we haven't got it done yet, and I decline to say much about it till after I have taken it out, with some of my other space-saving devices, and found out what it will actually do under fire. It is a Damascus stove, and probably the only one of its sort in existence. We may hear of it in camp FOREST AND STREAM this summer, I hope.

Speaking of outfits, it is odd what sorts of equipment one sometimes sees among those evidently bound for an outing of some sort or other. I recall that a friend of mine once joined me for a fishing trip carrying a large and voluptuous umbrella, which he thought would be a good thing. This filled me with horror, for there is no hoodoo on earth surer than an umbrella on a fishing trip. I made him check the umbrella at the depot, but the gloom of it continued throughout the trip, and we caught no fish at all. Another friend of mine once came with his sole baggage, an extra pair of shoes, wrapped up in a newspaper, and I had to argue a long time with him before I persuaded him that that was not a sportsmanlike way to go fishing. Another friend, one of the "always-travel-light" cranks, came along with no tackle but a hook stuck in his vest and a pair of socks in his pocket. When you travel with anglers of this kind it is advisable to have a large and comprehensive assortment of portable devices.

Looking Eastward.

I am disposed to believe, as stated earlier in these columns, that Chicago anglers this spring might very well turn to the southward and eastward of this city for some of their fishing. The angling is improving in south-

ern Michigan and northern Indiana, and there are many lakes and streams in that section of which we have heard nothing recently, but which are very well worth a visit. Mr. W. H. Comstock, a very able and enthusiastic angler of this city, came to this office the other day to inquire where he could find some good fly-fishing water for bass for a little trip to-morrow. It was too early for Wisconsin, and we were afraid it might be a little early for the Grand River of Michigan, which we feared would be high from the recent rains, so we concluded that probably the Tippicanoe River of Indiana, between Winamac and Monticello, would be about as good a location as offered at this date. Since seeing Mr. Comstock I have been inquiring about some of the lake fishing in Indiana, and I hear that Fish Lake, near the station known as Swift's, on the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway, is offering remarkably good fishing for bait or fly this spring. Yet a little further along on this same road, at Cassopolis, Mich., 125 miles from Chicago, is Diamond Lake, a body of water which I never have seen, but to which I think a trip might be desirable. This is a deep and clear lake, without much marsh about it, and has both small and large-mouth bass, besides the usual smaller lake fishes. The surroundings are beautiful, and I should not wonder if some of our Chicago bass fishermen, looking for a place to go, would find this a very desirable locality for a little trip. This lake is very highly recommended by Mr. W. E. Davis, who is very much of an angler, and who calls this his favorite lake. I mentioned earlier a little lake near Westville, Ind., not big enough to have a name, but said to be full of bass, which Mr. W. S. Phillips and myself have an idea of trying to-morrow if we have luck. The route there is by rail to Haskell's, thence four miles due north on foot to the village of Westville, then 4° in a northwesterly direction to a farmhouse, which is a mile and a half from the lake. We expect to catch about 450 bass, or somewhere in that neighborhood. E. HOUGH.

1206 BOYCE BUILDING, Chicago.

Mr. Hawkins Couldn't Stand It.

HENRY B. HAWKINS, deputy United States Revenue Collector, is a true sportsman. Whether with a rod and reel or gun, he is in his element. Even a cross-country run on a wheel after the Long Island "moonshiners" satisfies his sporting appetite at times.

But he was disgusted a few days ago when he saw a fellow who thought he knew something about fishing sitting on the bank of a stream dangling a hook in the water. Here's the way Mr. Hawkins told me the story yesterday:

"I took a run down on Long Island a few days ago and made up my mind to catch a mess of fish. I was sitting in a small boat when a young fellow appeared on the shore. He was dressed in a sporting suit that I knew was never intended to be worn within 90yds. of a bait basket. The bewitching thing was accompanied by a colored man, who selected a nice, comfortable place for his master, and then carefully brushed the spot before the gentleman fisherman would seat himself. That was but the commencement.

"The colored attendant got out his master's rod and put it together. He fixed the line and then the hook and finally the bait. In the meanwhile my young gentleman gazed at his plaid stockings and at the water. Once he condescended to look at me. The servant when he had everything completed except catching the fish handed the rod and line to the 'sport.'

"You would have thought the attendant was a young society fellow handing a bouquet to his lady love, and then to see that fisherman take the rod between his finger tips—well, however, he really threw the hook into the water without the aid of the attendant.

"Of course there was no reason why he should not have caught a fish, as the stream was a preserve and the fish had been fed carefully all winter, and so the fellow got quite a mess. Every time a fish was hooked the gentleman would pull it out of the water and swing the line inshore, so that the colored man could remove the fish from the hook and replenish the bait.

"The whole proceeding nearly spoiled my sport. I was so disgusted that I pulled my boat out toward the Sound."
—*New York Herald.*

Seven Tarpon in One Day.

PROBABLY one of the most successful tarpon fishermen in the United States, or in the world, we might say, is Mr. G. R. W. Armes, a well-known New Yorker, who visits Myers annually during the fishing season. Mr. Armes has held the record for tarpon fishing for several years, his record of fifty-three fish for the season of 1894 having never been beaten. Tuesday, however, was the day of all days for record-breaking, Mr. Armes bringing in seven beauties, the largest weighing 165lbs. These fish were caught from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., the largest one requiring forty-five minutes to bring him to gaff, and then only succumbing to superior skill and endurance. A less practiced man would have lost him, so desperately did he fight for his freedom. To play a 165lb. mass of plunging, surging bone and muscle on a line no larger than a No. 20 cotton thread requires a steady nerve, good judgment and long practice, but during all his years of fishing Mr. Armes bears the record of having never lost a single fish when once hooked. At one time the 165-pounder was within a few yards of having all the line run off the reel, but quick work turned him and saved the day. Seven tarpon have never been caught in one day before by any one man, and Mr. Armes is wearing his honor modestly.

He fishes in a 15ft. boat, and it was a sight to see the boat loaded to the water's edge with its gleaming, burnished mass of silver. Mr. Armes has caught forty-one tarpon here so far this season and will endeavor to break his record of fifty-three tarpon for the season of 1894. The total weight of his catch up to date is 3,931lbs., which, allowing 1lb. a meal to a person, would feed a man three years and 220 days, or 3,931 men one meal. Frank Smith has been his guide this season and we all know Frank is a mascot.—*Fort Myers (Fla.) Press.*

Long Island—On the Trestle.

BROOKLYN, May 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There are four of us, working people, who would like to hear from fishing clubs having their boat house on the trestle, with a view to join. C. B. LUTZ.

391 MARION STREET.

Bass in Grand River, Mich.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., May 25.—State Game and Fish Warden Osborn is waging a vigorous war on the fishermen on the great lakes, who have for years entirely ignored the law governing the size of the meshes to be used. On the 23d inst. Deputy Brewster, acting under instructions from Mr. Osborn, seized nets valued at over $10,000 from fishermen at Grand Haven, and arrested Adrian O'Beke, Cornelius Van Zanter, Abram Fisher, Johannes Fisher, Peter Van Bendigan and Wm. Van Diun, charging the use of nets of unlawful sized meshes. They were taken before Justice Pagelson and upon their plea of guilty were fined $10 each and costs, which they paid. The nets were ordered confiscated. This is the second time these fishermen have been arrested and fined within a month.

The bass fishing in the Grand River gives promise of being the best it has been for years. Notwithstanding the cold weather of the past week, several large catches have been made, although mostly with minnows. The local game warden, Mr. Hammond, has kept a close watch on known violators of the fish laws who live near the river, and there has been a less number of violations reported than for years. Some very nice strings of white bass have been taken from the mouth of the river.

ANGLER.

Portage Lake, Wisconsin.

ASHLAND, Wis., May 25.—I inclose a list of some of the catches of trout made at Portage Lake this last week: William Loane, (Ashland), one trout, 4½lbs. Orcutt & Murphy (Ashland), four trout, 4, 3½, 3 and 2½lbs.; thirteen trout, ½lb. up to 2lbs. W. McKay, five trout, 12½lbs. total. C. Gregory, five trout, three of 3lbs. and two smaller. F. A. McNally (Ashland), six large trout, 2½ to 4lbs. E. Howard, sixteen large trout, 1lb. to 3½lbs. One party from Presque Isle, two men, caught in two days 50lbs., mostly large ones. H. H. Robbinson (Presque Isle), seventeen trout, one of 4lbs., three of 3lbs., and the rest from 1 to 2½lbs. Besides what has been done by residents of Portage Lake. The fishing has been the best this spring ever known at that place. There are a few fishermen coming from out the State. C. G. REED.

McCloud River Fishing.

BAIRD, Shasta County, Cal., May.—The McCloud River is one of the finest trout streams on this coast. The fly-fishing season begins about April and continues until July. Route: By rail to Redding, thence twenty-one miles by carriage to Baird. By corresponding with Mr. J. L. Bass, Baird, arrangements can be made with him to bring a few passengers from Redding. Good accommodations and a fine table will be found at the Fishery mess-house. Those who prefer camping will find good camping grounds on both sides of the river. Fishing tackle and canned goods for camping can be procured at the Fishery store. Mails arrive at Baird daily, except Sunday, at 12 M.—*The Salmon Fly.*

Budd's Lake, New Jersey.

STANHOPE, N. J., May 17.—Fishing this season has been better than ever. M. J. Churchward and Mr. Percy T. Griffith last Saturday and Sunday caught 115 pickerel.

Lake Hattaeawanna (the Indian name for Budd's Lake) has been well stocked with fish of various kinds, principal among which are the black bass and pickerel, and for these no better fishing can be found in any section of the country (fishing restricted to several months).

Budd's Lake is two and one-half miles from Stanhope on the Morris and Essex Division of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western R. R.; three and one-half miles from Flanders, on the High Bridge branch of the Philadelphia & Reading and Jersey Central railroads. E. DURYEA.

The Record Bass of the Greenbrier.

MR. WM. GARSTANG'S party from Indianapolis are now at the Alderson House. They seem to be taking full advantage of everything that is to be enjoyed about Alderson at this season. Fishing in the Greenbrier is the absorbing occupation. Dr. Reginald Garstang, on Tuesday, drew from the rapids at the head of the Gwinn Pool the largest small-mouthed black bass ever caught here. It weighed 5lbs. 4oz., measured 21¾in. in length, 6in. in breadth, 2¾in. in thickness, gape of mouth 3in. It took twenty-five minutes of royal excitement to land him, and the rest of the day to contemplate his proportions.

ALDERSON, W. Va.

Grand Cascapedia Salmon.

QUEBEC, May 28.—I am here on my way to my pool on the Grand Cascapedia River, and if I have any luck may write you from there. As salmon are now being taken off Maria, P. Q., out in the Bay of Chaleur (in nets), about eight miles from the mouth of the Grand Cascapedia River, we expect them soon to be running in our river, and it is earlier than I have ever known in my ten years' experience there. As there is more snow and ice in the mountains at the headwaters of that river than for many years past, we look for a fine stage of water, and that always gives us a fine run of salmon. R. C. L.

Texas Perch and Bass.

VICTORIA, Texas, May 18.—We are having fine fishing now in our county in a lake about fourteen miles below our little city. Large perch in abundance and large-mouth bass are the fish caught. One evening last week I caught eight in half an hour between 6 and 7 o'clock P. M., with a phantom minnow. They strike well at spoons also. Cut bait catches them too. We are having sport such as we have not had for three years. I learn that bass of large size are abundant in the lakes around Velasco. A. B. P.

Salmon Fishing for Sale.

FREEHOLD, on the best fishing waters of the southwest Miramichi River (Burnt Hill). For terms and particulars apply to Thomas J. Conroy, 310 Broadway, New York city.—*Adv.*

The FOREST AND STREAM is put to press on Tuesdays. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us by Mondays and as much earlier as may be practicable.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES

BENCH SHOWS.

Sept. 7 to 11.—Toronto Exhibition Association's eighth annual show, Toronto, Can. C. A. Stone, Sec'y of bench show.

Sept. 22 to 24.—Milwaukee Kennel and Pet Stock Association's second annual dog show, Milwaukee. W. W. Welch, Sec'y.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 2.—Morris, Man.—Manitoba Field Trials Club. John Wootton, Sec'y.

Sept. 7.—Kennedy, Minn.—Continental Field Trial Club's chicken trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y, Indianapolis, Ind.

Oct. 9.—Brunswick Fur Club's annual meet. Bradford S. Turpin, Sec'y.

Oct. 26.—Hempstead, L. I.—National Beagle Club's trials. Geo. W. Rogers, Sec'y, 250 W. Twenty-second street, New York.

Oct. 28.—Greene county, Pa.—The Monongahela Valley Game and Fish Protective Association's second annual trials. S. E. Cummings Sec'y, Pittsburg.

Nov. 2.—Bicknell, Ind.—Continental Field Trial Club's quail trials. P. T. Madison, Sec'y.

Nov. 2.—Oxford, Mass.—New England Beagle Club's trials. W. S. Clark, Sec'y, Linden, Mass.

Nov. 16.—Newton, N. C.—E. F. T. Club's trials. S. C. Bradley, Sec'y, Greenfield Hill, Conn.

Nov. 17.—Chatham, Ont.—International Field Trial Club's trials. W. B. Wells, Sec'y, Chatham, Ont.

Nov. 23.—Newton, N. C.—U. S. F. T. Club's fall trials. W. B. Stafford, Sec'y.

FOXES AND GUNS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Sunday night after dark a light snow fell—the first for many weeks—so early Monday morning four guns and one hound start out to stir up the foxes.

Four rods from a house just out of the village the hound is let go on a fresh track, and in fifteen minutes has started the fox.

Away they go, out of the pines into the pasture and through the swamp, across the clearing where stands the old hay barn, through Bog Swamp to the edge of the Hunter place, then south up Bog Brook a ways, then east into the open pasture, where sly reynard doubles and slips back into the swamp, and after circling there once or twice comes out and up over the farther side of the high Priest Hill.

Meanwhile the guns have been following slowly on, and two of them are somewhere about the hill, but not in position to see the fox. One finally takes a stand in a fence corner near the top of the hill and waits there about half an hour, while reynard circles a mile or two in the valley below, but thinking he would pass below into the swamp again, that gun left his position, going toward the swamp.

But vain is the calculation of guns and gunners!

Within ten minutes that perverse fox came swinging up the hill with the wind, and stopped with his feet on the fence at that very corner, smiled blandly at the tracks in the snow, turned off to the southwest and went down the hill feeling so good that he concluded to have a little fun with the hound. Slacking his pace, he allowed the dog to run close, and for fifteen minutes they circled about two or three gunshots distant from the fourth gun, in an open field, the dog having no time to give tongue, for he was running only 1 or 2ft. distant from the tail of that fox and continually making frantic efforts to seize it.

Tiring at last of this amusement, reynard suddenly dropped to the earth, and the dog, not expecting such tactics, went rolling over him, and he bounded away in another direction.

He now took a course due northwest over the mountain out of hearing, and gun No. 4 went home.

About this time the other guns gathered on top of Priest Hill for consultation. It was snowing lightly and no one had yet seen the fox (except No. 4, who had gone home).

Some counseled to wait and this prevailed. Time was passed stamping feet and recounting incidents of the chase, and listening for the dog.

After nearly an hour he was very faintly heard coming over Cross Hill, away to the west some six or eight miles, and after another half-hour's wait he was again heard, nearer and more to the south, but yet far away. Soon he could be heard now and then much clearer and was evidently aiming again for Priest Hill. The three guns at once scattered to fence corners and awaited his coming.

They had not been in position more than ten minutes before gun No. 3 espied the little rascal crossing a field one-fourth of a mile away, going toward gun No. 1. He possessed his soul in patience, however, knowing reynard is an erratic roadmaker, and was soon rewarded by seeing him cross his vision on the other angle about 150yds. away. Springing into the road, he tacked back again about four rods, then over the wall and up along the fence behind which gun No. 3 was waiting. Now was No. 3's chance. Now, as the fox was just opposite, about 25yds. away, the old gun spoke and reynard takes a tumble. The second barrel was ready, but was not needed, as with one squeak and two kicks he is dead, and gun No. 3 holds a war dance over his first fox.

The others come up and the dog, Hunter. The fox is skinned, and as it is nearly 11 A. M., all wend their way homeward, planning for another hunt on the morrow, if the conditions are right.

I have spun this out to such length that I will not attempt to describe that hunt, but will simply state results.

Same guns and same hound, Hunter, started in same direction next morning, and after running a fox three-fourths of an hour gun No. 3 shot both barrels and broke reynard's front right leg, when the hound came up with and killed him in about 400yds. This at 7:30 A. M. The dog was again started, but the guns failed to connect, and after holeing the fox, came home about noon.

Next morning the same guns, with the exception of No. 3, started again and run a fox to earth about 9 A. M. and gun No. 2 came home.

The dog started another, and about 2 P. M. gun No. 1 shot him dead at three or four rods distance.

This dog and some of these guns have been out about eight or nine times before Jan. 1, and have secured four foxes besides these—seven in all.

I have enjoyed so much in the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM that I thought it was time I did something with my pen for the pleasure of others.

POWDER FLASK.

Dog and Car.

Of all the enemies which harass the dog, there is none more merciless and destructive than the street car, whether its motive power be cable, electricity or horses. Forming a most intricate network of transportation through all the thoroughfares and byways where men travel in large numbers in cities and towns, the street car lines are a constant menace to the life and limb of the dog, much more than to man.

That many hundreds of dogs are killed by being run over there is every reason to believe, though from the lack of statistics on the subject the number must remain in the realm of speculation.

Unlike his master, the dog cannot profit by the experience of his fellows. There are no hearsay experiences for him. His knowledge comes from his own direct personal observations. Considering the manner in which the dog learns what is harmful and dangerous and what is not, it is remarkable that so few succumb to the perils which beset them at every turn.

For man the street car has a semblance of consideration; for the dog, none at all. In New York and other large cities, the successful street car traveler must be something of an acrobat. The successful dog must keep entirely out of the way. For the man who is so unfortunate as to be ground under the wheels, the car will stop in a perfunctory way; the policeman will in an equally perfunctory manner arrest the motorman and conductor, the ambulance will follow in due order, and soon all vanish from public gaze into the surrounding swirl; then traffic is resumed as before.

For the dog the car has no heed. If he gets in the way, be he cur or blue blood, his fate is the same. Even if he is so unfortunate as to be caught under the wheels, his misfortune then does not attain the dignity of an incident. The car hurries on its way, a few of the morbidly curious observing how a dog looks when cut up into pieces of different sizes.

The counterpart of "beware of vidders," "put not your trust in princes," etc., so solacing to man afterward, would be to the dog, beware of the cars. They are harmful and deceptive. Of the latter point a gentleman, who loves dogs and constantly observes their wise ways whenever opportunity offers, relates an amusing story of an incident which he observed in Washington recently. The principal actors in the story were a street car and a dog. The car had stopped for a few moments. A wandering dog, lolling and flanks heaving from distress, saw its refreshing shade and quickly composed himself therein with much parade of satisfaction. In a moment the car moved on, taking its shade with it, the sudden transition from shadow to sunshine leaving the dog in momentary bewilderment. Neither the shadow nor the car, from the dog's standpoint, were worthy of his trust. He started off briskly on his way searching for more shadows, a fit subject for the timorous man who cries "mad dog" whenever he sees a dog in distress of any kind novel to his sight.

The Central Beagle Club.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 23.—The Central Beagle Club met on the 15th instant and all the officers were present. The by-laws were received from the committee and accepted, and ordered to be printed at once.

A committee was appointed to select the most suitable ground to hold the trials on. Several good grounds were offered the club on which to hold their trials. They will settle on the ground at the next meeting, which will be held on July 17, at 8 P. M., at O. D. Levis's office, Pittsburg.

The judges will be selected at the next meeting and also all other matters in regard to the trials. They will be run on Nov. 10, 11, 12.

There were twenty-two applications for membership and the secretary has received several more since the meeting. This is very encouraging to the club. There are more beagle fanciers in and around Pittsburg than any person ever dreamed of. The trials are bound to be a success, as they have the support of the right kind of people. The club will have a class for the dachshund and Basset hound, and it is hoped that the lovers of these hounds will show the people that they can run the cotton tails as well as the beagle.

The secretary was instructed to make application to the A. K. C. for membership. After several short talks from the members, the meeting adjourned at 10:30 P. M.

L. O. SEIDEL, Sec'y.

Coons.

CONNECTICUT.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My dog Rover has upset many theories advanced to me about coon hunting, and although I am a coon hunter myself but a short time, I have come to stay, and I am taking every opportunity to gain knowledge.

Each coon-hunting section has its dog that it swears by, but in all my talks with hunters I have yet to hear of so good a dog as Rover. Now, good coon dogs are not plenty, like this one, who has located coons in a hollow tree by taking a track I know was at least fourteen hours old (how I know will be explained if you care for such a letter for publication). He has treed coons for me ten minutes after killing a skunk, and also made them go up within 20ft. of a hole in a ledge. He trails so fast they did not have time to get to the ledge.

So great an authority as J. B Clarke, of Manchester, says that coons do not give any scent in summer; that it is a very good dog that can tree coons in September and a remarkably good one that can do so in August; yet Rover treed an old coon for me July 4 in the afternoon, and since then has treed six more, three being young ones little larger than squirrels. It was 3 P. M. They were asleep in a squirrel's nest and of course had not been on the ground since the night before, thus proving that he has a nose strong enough even to scent young coons in July. I took them alive, and so can tell you that young coons about July 7 weigh less than 2lbs. each.

In answer to letters written by me to Mr. Clarke, I have matter that no doubt would be of interest to you; some of it is printed. One article in particular about scent is very interesting, although he is, I am sure, "off" on some of his assertions.

I had the pleasure of meeting Norman at the Boston dog show, and have an appointment with him to try our dogs in the autumn.

Such articles as he and Tenderfoot write on coon hunting are most enjoyable reading, and Mr. Thompson's diagram is very funny and can be appreciated by all lovers of coon hunting. I doubt if there is any sport where so much fun comes in.

JAMES G. LATHROP.

BLOODHOUNDS AS AIDS TO THE POLICE.

FROM time to time a great deal has been written with regard to the utilization of the modern bloodhound in tracing poachers and criminals. Some few years ago, sundry hounds were brought to the Metropolis with a view of using them as aids to the police in attempting to trace the perpetrators of a diabolical crime who are yet at large, but, as we pointed out at the time would be the case, hounds were quite useless in making out the scent of a man whose footsteps had been repeatedly trodden over, and all odor therefrom either obliterated or so mixed with other scent as to be untrackable. Shortly, bloodhounds, or hounds of any other kind, would be simply of no avail as detectives in thoroughfares and other places where passers-by are frequent; but in country districts it is a different matter altogether. No doubt, too, a bloodhound trained for the purpose might be of considerable use to the rural constabulary in the detection of poachers and criminals, who otherwise might escape justice. Still, the employment of dogs for such a purpose will probably meet with strong opposition until it is satisfactorily understood that when the hound has brought his human quarry "to bay," he will not worry and eat him. As a fact, the bloodhound is not such a cruel and savage beast as his name implies; and when he has found the man whose footsteps he has carefully scented out, he is content to bay or bark at him until assistance comes. The modern hound never attempts to make a meal of his game. So the alleged cruelty of the process of hunting criminals with hounds is quite fallacious. We have been hunted by bloodhounds ourselves, have seen youths act as their quarry, and in no case was there the slightest danger of being bitten or attacked. We imagine those hounds which were used in the Southern States of America in connection with the slave plantations to have been different creatures altogether from our modern animals—unless the stories of the ferocity of the so-called Spanish dogs of Virginia, the Carolinas, and other States, were greatly exaggerated. Even if a hound has a tendency to be savage, he could be trained to run in a leash, as is the case with the elk hounds of Norway.

We have been led to return to the subject by the copy of some correspondence which has recently been forwarded to us, where a constable in a country district was enabled, with the aid of a young bloodhound bitch, to apprehend certain poachers who otherwise would have escaped. For obvious reasons there is a desire to omit the name of the locality where this took place; but the truth of the narrative is vouched for by the superintendent of the police of the district, by his constable who used the hound, and by the breeder of the hound.

The story is as follows: Some time this year a constable was out in the early morning, when about 6:30 A. M. he come across a couple of notorious poachers who were walking along a footpath through some fields. They, seeing the constable, called out in alarm as a signal to their companions, who were no doubt coming behind. Owing to the darkness, the latter escaped; but the constable took some rabbits and nets from the men he had met, for being in the possession of which under such circumstances they were later on duly punished. At daybreak the constable, accompanied by a young bloodhound bitch, returned to the place, and was able to distinguish the footsteps of a number of men who had come out of the turnip field. They had separated, some going in one direction, others in another. The hound was put upon the tracks, and with her nose to the ground she hunted them across two fields, going straight to the sundry bags of game which had been hidden in a hedgerow. So far so good; but the constable was not yet satisfied, and he took his hound back to where she had originally been laid on the line. This time she went off in another direction, and soon left the policeman far behind. He following up, however, ultimately found her standing at another hedgerow, where more bags of game were found concealed. These were secretly watched all day, but the poachers must have "smelled a rat," for none of themselves or their families came near. This is rather to be wondered at, for the bags were numerous and their contents valuable. At night the constable and the lessee of the shooting concealed themselves near the place where the first lot of game was discovered. Now they had not long to wait, for in about half an hour there came a sound of approaching footsteps, and two men appeared, who immediately appropriated the bags and their contents, which included nets and the usual poachers' paraphernalia. They were at once recognized, and, the spoil taken from them, were allowed to go. Summonses followed in due course, and when the case was heard a plea was set up that they had not taken the game themselves, but had been sent for it by their mates. Fines of 40s. and costs were imposed, or, failing the payment, a month's imprisonment.

Now, in the above case a comparatively untrained puppy was found to be of great use; and had it not been for her the two men would never have been caught. There is no doubt they were members of the original gang, and had taken part in the capture of the game for which they were convicted.

The hound in question is one of our ordinary bloodhounds, such as win prizes on the show bench.

A rather funny episode comes to us from the recent New York dog show, and it bears on the same subject. A Yorkshire terrier was stolen, a man was suspected, traced to the railway, where it was found he had taken a ticket for Baltimore. A telegram beat the train, and the fellow was arrested with the dog in his possession. However, in the meantime, a happy idea struck the lady superintendent of the show (this is an innovation which has not reached us yet), who put a bloodhound, called Queen of the West, on what were supposed to be the tracks of the thief. The hound made the line out right gallantly, and ultimately "ran her man to bay." Fortunately he was able to prove his innocence, but we are not quite sure whether the matter is yet satisfactorily ended; for it is a serious thing to put a bloodhound on the track of a wrong man.—*The Field (England).*

POINTS AND FLUSHES.

We understand that the entire kennel of greyhounds—with the exception of Fullerton—belonging to the late Colonel North will be sold by auction in July, without reserve. There are about sixty-eight saplings, puppies, all-age dogs and breeding stock, including the stud dogs Young Fullerton, Simonian and Neston, in addition to which fifty whelps and three Barzois will be offered for disposal.—*The Stock-Keeper (England).*

Mr. John Wootton, secretary of the Manitoba Field Trials Club, informs us that the famous breeder and field trial expert, Mr. P. H. Bryson, will judge the club's trials, beginning on Tuesday, September 1.

The value of the cup to be given by the Continental Club for competition in the Northwestern stake will be $60, or more instead of $50, as erroneously mentioned.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

S indicates races sailed by the Yacht Racing Union of L. I. Sound.
M indicates races sailed by the Yacht Racing Ass'n of Massachusetts.

JUNE.

6. Roy. St. Lawrence, 15ft. class, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
S 6. Knickerbocker, An., College Point, L. I. Sound.
S 6. Yale Cav., An., New Haven, L. I Sound.
6. Atlantic, special, Bay Ridge, New York Bay.
9 Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
10. Hempstead, opening, Hempstead.
10. Roy. St. Lawrence, 15ft. class, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
11. New York, An., New York Bay.
13. Atlantic, special, Bay Ridge, New York Bay.
S 13. Douglaston, An., Douglaston, L. I. Sound.
13. Winthrop, club, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
13. Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
13. Roy. St. Lawrence, 15ft. class, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
16. Atlantic, An., Bay Ridge, New York Bay.
17. Beverly, open sweeps, Buzzard's Bay.
M 17. Massachusetts, An., Boston, Nahant.
M 17. Old Colony, An., Boston, Boston Harbor.
17. Roy. St. Lawrence, 15ft. class, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
17. Squantum, 1st cham., Squantum, Mass.
Annual Cruise, Brown University—
18. Rendezvous at Newport.
19. 1st run, Newport to New Bedford.
20. 2d run, race at New Bedford, run to Quamquissett Harbor.
21. 3d run, to Vineyard Haven.
22. 4th run, to Cuttyhunk.
23. 5th run, to Stonington.
24. 6th run, to Shelter Island.
26. 7th run, to New London.
27. Disband at New London.
19. Winthrop, evening race.
20. Larchmont, spring, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
20. Columbia, Chicago to Michigan City, Lake Michigan.
20. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito boats, Atlantic City.
20. Waterside, open.
20. Roy. St. Lawrence, 20 and 15ft., Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
M 20. Dorchester, open, Dorchester, Boston Harbor.
22-23-24. Seawanhaka, trial races, Oyster Bay, L. I. Sound.
24. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
24. Roy. St. Lawrence, 15ft., Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
27. Chicago, special, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
27. Roy. St. Lawrence, four classes, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
27. Atlantic, special, Bay Ridge, New York Bay.
27. Winthrop, open, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
27. Beverly, 1st cham., Buzzard's Bay.
M 27. Duxbury, An., Plymouth, Plymouth Harbor.
S 27. Seawanhaka, An., Oyster Bay, L. I. Sound.
S 29. Stamford, special, Stamford, L. I. Sound.
29. Pavonia, An., Communipaw, New York Bay.
S 30. Indian Harbor, special, Greenwich, L. I. Sound.

JULY.

S 1. Corinthian fleet, special, New Rochelle, L. I. Sound.
1. Roy. St. Lawrence, Smith cup, 4 classes, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
S 2. Horse Shoe Harbor, special, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
S 3. New Rochelle, An., New Rochelle, L. I. Sound.
3 Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
3. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
Atlantic Y. C. cruise—
3. Rendezvous, Larchmont.
5. Sail to Black Rock.
6. 1st run, to Morris Cove.
7. 2d run, to New London.
8. 3d run, race to Shelter Island.
9. Shelter Island, rowing races, etc.
10. 4th run, to Morris Cove.
11. 5th run, to Oyster Bay.
12. Disband at 10 A. M.
4. Larchmont, An., Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
4. Cor. San Francisco, San Francisco Bay.
4. Roy. St. Lawrence, 25 and 20ft., Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
4. Plymouth, outside race, Plymouth Harbor.
4 Pavonia, special, Atlantic Highlands, New York Bay.
M 4. Boston City, open, Boston, Boston Harbor.
4. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
4. Beverly, 3d open sweeps, Buzzard's Bay.
4. Toledo, open, Toledo, Lake Erie.
4. Milwaukee, club, Milwaukee, Lake Michigan.
M 4. Plymouth, Duxbury and Kingston, union race, Plymouth Harbor.
6. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
6. Cor. Atlantic City, ocean race, Atlantic City.
S 6. American, An., Milton Point, L. I. Sound.
11. Beverly, 2d cham., Buzzard's Bay.
S 11. Riverside, An., Riverside, L. I. Sound.
11. Hempstead, ladies' day.
11. Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
11. Winthrop, club, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
12. Winthrop, sail, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
13-17. Seawanhaka-Cor. international races, Oyster Bay, L. I. Sound.
18, 20, 22-25. Larchmont race week, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
M 18. Quincy, open, Quincy, Boston Harbor.
18. Cor. San Francisco, 1st cham., San Francisco Bay.
18. Squantum, ladies' day, Squantum, Mass.
18. Chicago, dinghy race, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
20. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.
20. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
21. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
23. Beverly, 3d open sweeps, West Falmouth.
S 25. Sea Cliff, An., Sea Cliff, L. I. Sound.
M 25. Hull, open, Hull, Boston Harbor.
25. Plymouth, inside race, Plymouth Harbor.
25. Winthrop, ladies' day, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
25. Squantum, moonlight sail, Squantum, Mass.
25. Chicago, club regatta, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
28. Ogdensburgh, 15ft. cup, Ogdensburgh, St. Lawrence River.
M 29-31. Quincy, summer cruise, Quincy, Hull Bay.

AUGUST.

1. Beverly, 3d cham., Buzzard's Bay.
S 1. Indian Harbor, An., Greenwich, L. I. Sound.
1. Roy. St. Lawrence, cruise, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
1. Waterside, special.
1. Squantum, cham., Squantum, Mass.
M 1. Savin Hill, open, Savin Hill, Boston Harbor.
1. Chicago, dinghy race, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
New York Y. C. cruise—
3. Rendezvous, Glen Cove.
3-6. Interlake Y. R. A. regattas, Put-in-Bay, Lake Erie.
4. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
4. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
S 5. Huntington, An., Huntington, L. I. Sound.
5. Plymouth, ladies' day, Plymouth Harbor.
6. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
8. Fox Lake, club, Fox Lake, Ill.
S 8. Hempstead Harbor, An., Glen Cove, L. I. Sound.
8. Beverly, open, Marblehead.
S 8. New Rochelle, special, New Rochelle, L. I. Sound.
8. Winthrop, race to Marblehead, cruise, Massachusetts Bay.
8. Roy. St. Lawrence, cruise, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
8-9. Interlake Y. R. A. cruise, Put-in Bay to Cleveland, Lake Erie.
M 10-11. Manchester, open, Manchester, Mass.

12-14. Corinthian, summer series, Marblehead.
15. Corinthian, club, Marblehead.
S 15. Corinthian fleet, An., New Rochelle, L. I. Sound.
15-20. Erie, open regattas, Erie, Lake Erie.
15. Squantum, Burkhardt cup, Squantum, Mass.
S 15. American, special, Milton Point, L. I. Sound.
15 Roy. St. Lawrence, cruise, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
S 15. Stamford, Hoyt cups, Stamford, L. I. Sound.
15. Cor. Atlantic City, ocean race, catboats, Atlantic City.
15. Chicago, race and run, Menominee, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
17-22. Hempstead, An. cruise.
M 17-18. American, open, Newburyport.
18. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.
18 Roy. St. Lawrence, Hamilton trophy, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
18. Winthrop, evening race, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
M 20. American, open, Portsmouth, N. H.
21. Kennebunkport, open, Kennebunkport, Me.
M 21-22. Wellfleet, open, Wellfleet.
22. Beverly, 4th cham., Buzzard's Bay.
M 23. Revere, open, Revere, Lynn Bay.
22. Roy. St. Lawrence, Hamilton trophy, Montreal, St. Lawrence River.
S 26. Horseshoe Harbor, An., Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
S 26. Riverside, special, Riverside, L. I. Sound.
26. Hull, open, Hull, Boston Harbor.
24-26. International races, Toledo, Lake Erie.
M 26. Duxbury, Plymouth Harbor.
M 26. Plymouth, inside race, Plymouth Harbor.
M 27. Kingston, open, Plymouth Harbor.
29. Winthrop, club, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
29 Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
M 29. Cape Cod, open, Provincetown.
S 29. Huguenot, open, New Rochelle, L. I. Sound.
S 29. Huntington, open, Huntington, L. I. Sound.
S 29. Seawanhaka, special, Oyster Bay, L. I. Sound.

SEPTEMBER.

3. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.
S 5. Stamford, An., Stamford, L. I. Sound.
5. Larchmont, special, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
M 5. South Boston, open, City Point, Boston Harbor.
5. Beverly, 4th open sweeps, Buzzard's Bay.
6. Winthrop, sail, Great Head, Boston Harbor.
7. New York Y. R. A., An., New York Bay.
7. Beverly, open, Buzzard's Bay.
7. Larchmont, fall regatta, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
M 7. Lynn, open, Lynn, Boston Harbor.
M 7. Old Colony, open, Nahant.
S 7. Norwalk, open, Norwalk, L. I. Sound.
7. Hempstead, open.
7. Toledo, open, Toledo, Lake Erie
10-13. Cleveland, open regattas, Cleveland, Lake Erie.
12. Beverly, 5th cham., Buzzard's Bay.
12. Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
S 12. Indian Harbor, special, Greenwich, L. I. Sound.
12. Larchmont, special, Larchmont, L. I. Sound.
S 12 Sea Cliff, special, Sea Cliff, L. I. Sound.
12. Squantum, Burkhardt cup, Squantum, Mass.
12. Chicago, open, Chicago, Lake Michigan.
12. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.
12. Hempstead, closing day.
S 19. American, fall regatta, Milton Point, L. I. Sound.
26. Hull, club, Hull, Boston Harbor.
S 26 Riverside, special, Riverside, L. I. Sound.
26. Squantum, Burkhardt cup, Squantum, Mass.

OCTOBER.

3. Cor. Atlantic City, mosquito class, Atlantic City.

The Yacht Racing Association of Massachusetts.

As a result of two years of careful experimental work in the direction of permanent union under the name of the Congress of Regatta Committees, the yacht clubs of Massachusetts Bay are once more united in an association for the management of races. That the attempt has failed more than once in the past is no reason for the belief that the present organization will not prove permanent and prosperous, advancing the interests of yachting and yacht racing and itself attaining a higher standard. The conditions existing to-day are very different from those under which the last unsuccessful attempt was made; the many clubs are more closely in union, there is comparatively little difference in racing rules and methods, and the whole tendency of the times in yachting is toward harmonious and concerted action, uniform regulations and open races. The new association starts off with a membership of twenty-seven clubs, by no means all within its territory (though we know of no reason why such an association should not appeal to all), but still a representative number, and covering thoroughly the entire waters of Massachusetts Bay, in fact extending from Newburyport on the north down to Cape Cod on the south. The clubs are the American, of Newburyport; Atlantic, of Boston; Boston, Cape Cod, Chelsea, Cohasset, Commonwealth, Columbia, Dorchester, Duxbury, Hull, Jeffries, Kingston, Lynn, Manchester, Massachusetts, Mosquito Fleet, Old Colony, Plymouth, Quincy, Revere, Savin Hill, South Boston, Squantum, West Lynn, Wellfleet and Winthrop.

The Association was organized on March 19, 1896, with the following officers: Pres., Louis M. Clark, Mass. Y. C.; Vice-Pres., A. H. Higginson, Manchester Y. C.; Sec'y, A. T. Bliss, Winthrop Y. C., 111 Milk street, Boston; Asst. Sec'y, J. E Robinson, Savin Hill Y. C.; Treas., Walter Burgess, Boston Y. C., 15 State street; Executive Committee, H. M. Faxon, Quincy Y. C; N. B. Stone, South Boston Y. C; T. E. Jacobs, Hull Y. C.; Measr. James Bertram, 330 Broadway, Boston. The book of the Association, just issued, contains its rules, under which all the associated clubs will race, the allowance tables, specially revised last year by F. N. Bemis, tide tables and miscellaneous information.

While materially better than the older rules of its kind under which previous attempts have failed, the rule adopted is very far from satisfactory in that length also is included. It being the same rule originated and used by the Atlantic N. Y., of Brooklyn, some ten years ago, the length is measured at some fixed distance above the actual waterline; in this case 2in. for all yachts within the limits which the Association aspires to cover, of 30ft l.w.l. length. Whatever may be urged in favor of a "mean length" rule, by which overhangs are taxed (especially where sail goes free), as a concession to old craft of the back number type, we believe that no valid reason can be given to-day for the taxation of overhangs, and that some restriction of sail is a necessity. In view of the widespread and successful usage of the Seawanhaka rule, the Association would certainly have done nothing radical or dangerous in adopting it, and it is now a question how soon all the clubs will have to go still further in the same direction of judicious restriction in the introduction of a third factor in the formula tending to produce greater displacement. If, as is generally recognized, the Seawanhaka rule is inadequate in stopping the prevailing tendency to reduce displacement and to sacrifice necessary strength, then the mean length rule is still more inadequate. We hope that a comparatively brief experience will show the possibility as well as the desirability of replacing the present rule by the one used by nearly all American clubs, that of length on the waterline and sail area.

The classes under the rule are: First class, 25ft. and under 30; second class, 21 and under 25ft.; third class, 18 and under 21ft.; fourth class, 15 and under 18ft.; fifth class, under 15ft. There is also a knockabout class, under the restrictions already published in the FOREST AND STREAM. The limit of crews is: First class, 7 men; second, 6 men; third, 5 men; fourth, 4 men; fifth and knockabout, 3 men. Shifting ballast is of course prohibited. The list of scheduled races is a long one, forming part of our list of fixtures, and included some clubs not members of the Association, but which give certain races under its rules. The very neat book of rules is, we presume, largely the work of the secretary, who has done a great deal toward the successful organization of the Association. A system of fixed numbers has been adopted, the numbers below 100 being allotted to the fifth class, those from 100 to 199 to the first class; 200 to 299 to the second; 300 to 399 to the third, and 400 to 499 to the fourth, the knockabouts being numbered from 500 up. It is also provided that when a special class is added the numbers from 60 to 99 shall be used for it.

The Thames Races.

The match races of the New Thames Y. C., from South End to Harwich, were sailed on May 30. The sky was cloudy, and there was a contrary tide, with the wind from the northeast. The start was made at 9:55 A. M. In the race for the large raters Satanita crossed the line 10 seconds ahead of Britannia, who was followed by Alisa, Careas, Isolde, Corsair and Hester.

In the race for twenty-raters Penitent crossed the line first and Niagara last. Afterward Britannia and Niagara overhauled the leaders in their respective classes.

Following are the times of the yachts at the finish: Satanita, 4:34:32; Britannia, 4:37:37; Alisa, 4:41:36; Hester, 5:18:31; Isolde, 5:37:04; Corsair, 5:44:15.

In the race for the twenty-raters Niagara finished at 5:04:14, and Penitent at 5:37:37. Britannia won the larger rater race on time allowance by 17 seconds. Britannia's new rating is 97; Satanita's, 100.1, and Alisa's, 100.1.

DECORATION DAY, 1896.

SATURDAY, MAY 30.

With clear and pleasant weather and good breezes, the yachting season of 1896 was opened most auspiciously. Many races were sailed and the yacht clubs generally celebrated the day by receptions at the club stations. The day passed off pleasantly, with no serious mishaps among the pleasure fleet.

Harlem Y. C. Annual Regatta.

CITY ISLAND—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

The Harlem Y. C. was scheduled for the first open race of the Yacht Racing Union, and with a big fleet and a good S.W. breeze the day was most successful. The courses were from a starting line off Belden's Dock, City Island, out on the Sound, the classes of 25ft. and upward sailing first around Throgg's Neck buoy, then around Matinnicock buoy and home, 30 miles. The smaller classes sailed a 16-mile course and the 20ft. cats one of 12 miles. The wind gave a run down the Sound and a beat home. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CABIN SLOOPS—43FT. CLASS.				
Pontiac	12 11 19	4 28 42	4 17 23	4 17 23
Sasqua	12 10 56	4 23 08	4 12 12	4 16 56
Whitecap	12 11 25	4 42 23	4 30 58	4 28 06
Katie Louise	12 11 54	4 51 20	4 39 26	4 36 06
Mary B	12 12 25	4 41 18	4 29 53	4 23 19
CABIN SLOOPS—35FT. CLASS.				
Flora	12 12 19	Did not finish.		
Reliance	12 12 46	5 33 08	5 20 22	5 18 56
Iola	12 12 09	Did not finish.		
Fidelio (yawl)	12 15 00	4 59 01	4 44 01	Disqualified.
CABIN SLOOPS—30FT. CLASS.				
Alma	12 11 09	Did not finish.		
Theresa	12 12 51	5 29 26	5 16 35	5 14 58
Una	12 12 35	5 29 32	5 26 56	5 24 07
Ruth	12 12 25	Did not finish.		
CABIN SLOOPS—25FT. CLASS.				
Adele	12 12 50	Did not finish.		
Yantic	12 12 35	Did not finish.		
Nomad	12 11 57	5 35 44	5 23 47	5 20 59
Nahma	12 12 08	Did not finish.		
OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL—30FT.				
Cygnet	12 21 54	Did not finish.		
Maud	12 21 08	4 39 46	4 18 38	4 15 53
Delphine	12 21 30	4 32 19	4 10 49	4 02 08
E J Sloat	12 20 40	4 26 12	4 05 32	3 56 10
John J	12 22 15	4 49 37	4 27 22	4 11 11
OPEN JIB AND MAINSAIL—25FT CLASS.				
Americus	12 22 35	4 47 49	4 25 24	4 25 24
Zetes	12 23 21	5 07 33	4 44 12	4 42 57
Eddie B	12 25 52	5 35 32	5 09 40	5 08 21
Lotta	12 22 50	5 46 04	5 23 14	5 19 20
Mosquito	12 24 16	5 06 10	4 41 54	4 35 55
CABIN CATS—30FT CLASS.				
Mollie Bawn	12 17 25	5 14 54	4 57 29	4 55 49
Exonian	12 17 46	Did not finish.		
CABIN CATS—25FT. CLASS.				
Falka	12 15 12	Did not finish.		
Winona	12 15 12	Did not finish.		
Mohican	12 20 44	Did not finish.		
Mary II	12 15 00	Did not finish.		
Weasel	12 18 15	5 23 16	5 05 01	5 05 01
Tuesday	12 20 00	5 20 20	5 00 20	4 53 11
St. Elmo II	12 16 00	5 46 14	5 30 14	5 26 00
OPEN CATS—30FT. CLASS.				
Jessie	12 24 10	5 00 32	4 36 22	4 36 22
Let-Her-Go	12 22 25	5 23 56	5 01 31	4 58 53
OPEN CATS—25FT CLASS.				
Emily	12 20 44	5 25 56	5 05 12	5 05 12
Emma S	12 22 38	5 26 30	5 05 52	5 04 51
Norman	12 16 22	Did not finish.		
Elsie	12 21 15	5 54 20	5 33 05	5 31 18
Gypsy	12 21 10	Did not finish.		
Bubble	12 21 15	5 03 24	4 42 09	4 35 40
Madeline	12 23 18	5 48 17	5 24 59	5 17 37
Violet	12 25 00	5 18 08	4 53 08	4 47 11
OPEN CATS—20FT. CLASS.				
Regina	12 16 22	2 39 00	2 22 38	2 22 21
Starling	12 17 03	2 39 15	2 22 12	2 22 12
Whis	12 20 25	3 04 00	2 43 35	2 34 55
Little Willie	12 18 05	2 59 00	2 40 55	2 28 35
Max	12 15 14	2 45 00	2 29 46	2 23 50

The winners were Sasqua, Reliance, Theresa, Nomad, E. J. Sloat, Americus, Mollie Bawn, Tuesday, Emma S and Starling. Starling won the Directors' cup for making the best time over the course.

The judges were J. C. Summers, Atlantic Y. C.; J. W. Rough, New Rochelle Y. C., and G. W. Fuller, Harlem Y. C.

The regatta committee included F. A. Wendel, chairman; F. W. Creegan, sec'y; T. C. Allen, W. Towner and R. H. Wylie.

The steamer Cygnus carried a large number of members and guests.

Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C.

OYSTER BAY.

The formal opening of the Oyster Bay station of the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. took place on Saturday, a large number of members and guests being present. In the harbor was the flagship Iroquois, Com. Rouse, with a number of steam and sailing yachts and quite a fleet of 15-footers. The visitors who came by train found their way readily from the railway station in Oyster Bay over a wide board walk to a landing stage close by at the head of the new canal, where the club steamer was waiting—a very great improvement over previous means of transit. Promptly at noon the colors were hoisted on the bluff and on the yachts at anchor. The races began at 12:30 with the 15-footers, nine starting:

Trilby, G. G. Tyson; Hope, Arthur Iselin; Willada, W. G. Newman; Terrapin, W. S. Peters; Olita, H. C. Rouse; Two Step, W. H. Jennings; Gnome, F. M. Hoyt; Paprika, C. S. Hoyt.

Most of the boats were sailed by their owners, but Trilby was sailed by her designer, Chas. Olmstead, and Olita by L. B. Huntington. Hope was sailed by her owner, but L. B. Huntington, her builder, sailed as crew. The course was from off the club float out past Plumb Point and around a mark near Lloyd's Neck, back up the harbor and around the buoy off Moses Point, then to the line, this course being sailed twice, after which the yachts were to sail the short triangle between the float, the black buoy abreast it, and Moses Point. The wind was S.W., a puffy whole sail breeze, making a run out to the first mark and a beat back to Moses Point each time. A good start was made, in spite of a couple of outside yachts in the way on the line, Olita crossing first, followed by Hope, Terrapin and Two Step. Two Step took the lead from the start and was soon well out ahead of the fleet. She held first place for a mile or more, until well outside of the harbor, but no mark was in sight for her to turn. As it subsequently appeared, the mark, a triangular float with red ball, had capsized and was invisible. The fleet continued until far past the turning point and then gave up and returned.

The committee hailed each boat and ordered a new start, the course being changed—one round of the long course and two of the short. Two Step was carrying a new and larger mainsail, just bent, and no ballast, finding the breeze pretty strong in the puffs. She turned in a reef just before the start, the others keeping whole sail. The start was given at 1:48. Two Step worked cleverly about, just on the line, and was first away with gunfire, again taking the lead and holding it, with Hope and Olita chasing her. She led at the outer mark, a steam launch sent out for the purpose. Gnome started, but soon gave up. The second leg was to windward and against a strong ebb tide. Hope soon took second place, and as the leaders neared Plumb Point she was to windward, with Willada on her lee beam and Two Step just to leeward of Willada. Hope, with Mr. Huntington as pilot, worked close in under the point, while the other two kept further off. In a very little while Hope was far ahead, while Trilby, after being near the end of the procession, had run up into second place on the windward work. In the beat from Plumb Point to Moses Point buoy Hope improved her position, and the order at this mark was: Hope, Trilby, Willada, Olita, Paprika, Terrapin and Two Step. Off the wind Two Step shook out her reef, but was still in the rear when the first round finished. The yachts were obliged to sail through the fleet at anchor, and the next mark, the black buoy, though but a short distance out, could not be seen. Hope twisted her way in and out and picked it up, but Trilby started in the wrong direction, though recalled and set straight. When Two Step came along she made the same mistake as Trilby, but did not discover it, luffing out and crossing the bows of the steam yacht Oneida instead of going well under the stern. She continued to the finish, but was out of the race. Terrapin also missed a mark and withdrew. The order of the leaders was unchanged in the last two rounds, the final times being, start 1:53:00:

	Finish.	Elapsed.
Hope	3 55 10	2 02 10
Trilby	3 58 30	2 05 30
Willada	3 58 58	2 05 58
Paprika	4 02 53	2 09 53
Olita	4 05 11	2 12 11
Two Step	Sailed wrong course.	
Gnome	Withdrew.	
Terrapin	Withdrew.	

Hope wins first prize and Trilby second. Question was not entered, but sailed the course with the others, carrying her racing number.

After the 15-footers were well away for the second time the four club catboats started over the shorter course, the skippers being D. Le Roy Dresser, J. F. Tams, J. B. Murray and R. A. Rutherford. Mr. Dresser's boat won, finishing at 3:24:26, Mr. Murray's at 3:24:40, Mr. Tams' at 3:26:23, and Mr. Rutherford's at 3:28:47.

Atlantic Y. C.

BAY RIDGE—NEW YORK BAY.

The fleet of the Atlantic Y. C. turned out in force to celebrate the day, the opening ceremonies being supplemented by a race down the Bay. Com. Gould was aboard Vice-Com. Adams's schooner Sachem, the two flagships, Atalanta and Vigilant, not being yet in commission. The weather in the Bay was less favorable than that in the Sound, the fickle S.W. wind dropping entirely at times and then coming in hard, once bringing a rain squall. The start was marred by a calm, in which the yachts could make no headway against the tide. The times were:

	Length.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
SCHOONERS—CLASS 2.				
Sachem	90.61	11 10 00	Did not finish.	
Emerald	87.51	11 10 00	3 01 00	3 51 00
SLOOPS—CLASS 3.				
Ventura	60.13	11 10 00	Disabled.	
Eclipse	85.00	11 10 00	3 34 35	4 26 35
CLASS 5				
Choctaw	46.30	11 10 00	3 32 49	4 22 29
Chispa	....	11 10 00	3 44 44	4 34 44
Guinare	....	11 10 00	Did not finish.	
CLASS 7.				
Cygnet	35.00	11 20 00	4 18 40	4 58 40
Sultan (yawl)	....	11 20 00	3 46 11	4 26 11
Feydeh	....	11 20 00	Disabled.	
CLASS 8				
Lynx	29.00	11 20 00	3 46 52	4 26 52
CATS—CLASS 1.				
Step Lively	....	11 20 00	3 36 09	4 16 09
Squaw	....	11 20 00	2 52 30	3 32 30
Sayonara	....	11 20 00	Did not finish.	
CLASS 2				
Presto	....	11 20 00	4 06 25	4 46 25
Tabitha	23.30	11 20 00	4 36 20	5 16 20
Streak	24.50	11 20 00	4 09 12	4 49 12
Ethel	20.66	11 20 00	4 07 23	4 47 43
Iris	19.30	11 20 00	Did not finish.	

Ventura parted a shroud and Feydeh lost her topmast. The winners were Emerald, Eclipse, Choctaw, Sultan, Lynx, Squaw and Presto. The prizes were $30 each.

Indian Harbor Y. C.

GREENWICH—LONG ISLAND SOUND.

The first race of the new 30ft. class, that of the Indian Harbor Y. C., on Saturday, brought out but two boats, Warra, J. Stillman, and Hera, R. N. Ellis. The former was sailed by E. S. Fish, and the latter by Capt. Budd, her skipper. The course was from off Greenwich around Matinnicock and Center Island buoys, fifteen miles, with a moderate S.W. breeze. The times were: Start, 11:50:

	Matinnicock.	Center Island.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Hera	12 58 20	2 01 40	2 49 13	2 59 13
Warra	12 59 58	2 21 47	2 50 47	3 00 47

Hera wins by 1m. 34s.

Kill von Kull Y. C. Annual Regatta.

PORT RICHMOND, L. I.—NEWARK BAY.

The Kill von Kull Y. C. sailed its annual spring regatta on Saturday over the regular five-mile triangle on Newark Bay, below the bridge, three rounds. The wind was S.W., moderate. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS A, CABIN CATS.		
Drift, W. L. Barnard	2 10 40	2 09 42
CLASS B, OPEN SLOOPS, 22FT AND OVER		
Iroquois, W. W. Genet	1 55 50	1 55 50
CLASS C, OPEN SLOOPS UNDER 22FT.		
Just Woke Up, Wm. Houseman	1 58 01	1 57 39
CLASS F, OPEN CATS, OVER 18FT AND UNDER 20FT.		
Minnie H., J. I. Houseman	1 54 17	1 51 01
CLASS G, OPEN CATS, 16FT AND UNDER 18FT		
Maggie P., C. Lissenden	2 06 35	1 56 13
May Lee, Chas. Hunt	Did not finish.	
Millie, C. A. Passmore	2 00 58	2 01 38
CLASS H, OPEN CATS, UNDER 16FT		
Irving H., Irving Houseman	2 22 14	2 09 18
Nit, Clifton Braisted	Did not finish.	
Imp, C. Thomas	Did not finish.	

Minnie H. won the special prize for best elapsed time.

The regatta committee included H. E. Buel, George Ross, J. I. Houseman, T. F. Donovan and H. E. Hastings.

New York C. C.

HESSENHURST—NEW YORK BAY.

The first race of the 15-footers of the New York C. C. was sailed on Saturday with nine starters, eight being of the "one-design" class built at Canarsie. The other was the ½-rater built last year by Fry, of Clayton, for W. W. Howard, to be sailed by Mrs Howard against Spruce IV., sailed by Miss Constance Bennett, in England. The boat was not finished in time, and as Spruce was brought to this country, the race never came off. Mr. Howard had just received the boat from Clayton, N. Y. She is long and narrow compared with the American 15-footers, with smaller sail area. With a very light hull she has an aluminum board and hollow spars. The "one-design" 15-footers are entirely outclassed by her in construction.

In the morning a canoe race was sailed with but two starters, Pioneer, F. C. Moore, and Torment, J. C. Mowbray. Torment won by 4m. 18s. The 15-footers started at 4:00, with very little wind, but the breeze soon freshened. Ulmac won very easily, the times being:

	Owner.	Crew.	Finish.
Ulmac	W. H. Howard	S Tallmadge	5 19 30
Cyclone	E. Ives	H. Adams	5 23 15
Elf King	W. H Fales	W. Miller	5 26 45
Tornado	F. C. Moore	J. C. Mowbray	.. ..
W'at'eli	J Brownell	F. Finlay	.. ..
Laura Lee	F. S Ram	L. Swinburne	.. ..
Sloppy Weather	G Ashley	A Hemmingway	.. ..
Freak	L Coudert	W Carlemalt	.. ..
Cygnus	?. H. G. Ferguson		.. ..

Williamsburg Y. C. Annual Regatta.

LONG ISLAND SOUND.

The Williamsburg Y. C. sailed its annual regatta on Saturday, starting off Riker's Island, the classes from G upward sailing around Sands Point buoy, the smaller yachts sailing around Gangway buoy. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS A.				
J B Denham	12 07 46	4 11 05	4 04 19	4 02 07
Far Niente	12 10 00	Withdrew.		
Bel Ami	12 10 20	4 13 01	4 03 01	4 03 01
Progress	12 10 15	4 28 45	4 18 30	4 13 23
CLASS B				
Lillie M	12 07 43	4 20 04	4 12 22	4 12 22
Storm Child	12 08 20	4 42 30	4 34 10	4 34 10
Rosa	12 08 55	4 13 35	4 04 40	3 57 37
Leontine	12 07 15	4 02 00	3 53 45	3 52 45
Venus	12 27 00	5 07 10	4 40 10	4 33 35
CLASS C.				
Sport	12 08 10	Not timed.		
Zenia	12 00 10	Not timed.		
Pastime	12 09 45	4 35 45	4 26 00	4 26 00
CLASS D.				
Carrie M	12 03 25	Not timed.		
Harvest	12 10 00	4 18 15	4 08 15	4 08 15
Henrietta	12 11 10	4 25 15	4 14 05	4 14 34
CLASS E.				
Rex	12 07 48	4 57 25	4 49 37	4 47 11
Senator	12 08 45	Upset at buoy.		
Pilot	12 09 05	4 48 22	4 39 20	4 36 50
Frank	12 09 07	4 45 20	4 36 13	4 35 59
CLASS F.				
Bessie	12 15 00	Not timed.		
Spray	12 15 10	5 45 00	5 29 50	5 29 50
CLASS G				
Madeline	12 13 05	4 43 15	4 29 10	4 29 10
W. H. Gill	12 14 00	Upset.		
Paragon	12 15 12	4 58 30	4 43 18	4 16 58
Typo	1 30 50	Not timed.		
CLASS H				
Ida May	12 11 50	4 40 00	4 28 50	4 28 05
Eva	12 13 40	Not timed.		

Senator and W. H. Gill capsized, the crew of the latter being taken off by a tug after clinging on her keel for some time.

The winners were: Class A, J. B. Denham; Class B, Leontine; Class C, Pastime; Class D, Harvest; Class E, Madeline; Class F, Spray; Class G, Paragon; Class H, Ida May.
Leontine also wins the special prize for elapsed time.

South Boston Y. C.

SOUTH BOSTON—BOSTON HARBOR.

THE South Boston open regatta on Saturday brought out a fine fleet of racing craft in the smaller classes. There was plenty of wind at all times, and some to spare for a while during a lively rain squall.

The courses were: First, second and third classes from starting point to buoy 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on the starboard, to S. B. Y. C. barrel, off Long Island wharf, leaving it on starboard, Sculpin Ledge buoy on starboard, to S. B. Y. C. barrel off Moon Head, leaving it on starboard, buoy off eastern end of Thompson's Island on port to buoy off Fort Independence, leaving it on port to Cow Pasture buoy, leaving it on starboard, to finishing point, 10 miles.

Fourth, knockabout and special classes—From starting point to buoy 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on starboard, leaving buoy 1, off eastern end of Thompson's Island on starboard to S. B. Y. C. barrel off Moon Head, leaving it on starboard, leaving buoy 1 off eastern end of Thompson's Island on port to buoy 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on port, to Cow Pasture buoy 6, leaving it on starboard, to finishing line.

Fifth class, distance five miles—From starting point to buoy 2, leaving it on port, to buoy 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on port, to buoy 8, leaving it on starboard, to mark showing red ball off L street, leaving it on starboard, to finishing line.

The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Harbinger, W. F. & C. F. Bache	28.04	1 41 10	1 12 27
Ida J., F. E. Beckman	28.11	1 44 02	2 15 52
Heroine, C. A. J. Smith	29.00	1 59 51	1 31 45
Beatrice, John Cavanagh	25.06	Withdrew.	
Emma C., P. A. Coupal	29.09	Disabled.	

SECOND CLASS.

Tacoma, S. N. Small	22.00	2 07 12	1 31 33
Raccoon, C. D. Lanning	21.06	2 08 30	1 32 11
Clara, W. Burgess	24.10	2 05 09	1 32 54
Myrtle, A. W. Chesterton	21.06	2 11 29	1 35 20
Privateer, A. E. Schaaf	23.07	2 09 39	1 35 48
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	2 11 05	1 36 17
Rex, J. B. Farrell	24.00	2 10 21	1 37 09
Satanic, W. J. Daly, Jr.	22.09	2 31 30	1 56 48
Lillian, A. E. Whitney	21.10	Withdrew.	
Madcap, C. E. Main	21.00	Withdrew.	
Romance, Loring Sears	24.04	Withdrew.	
Judith, W. B. Pigeon	24.02	Withdrew.	
Lottie R., E. H. Rich	23.11	Withdrew.	
Swirl, H. M. Faxon	21.07	Withdrew.	

THIRD CLASS.

Harriet, L. V. Harrington	20.00	2 11 18	1 32 50
Cocheco, Yerxa & Bordes	18.11	2 25 19	1 45 15
Zoe, J. McCarthy	19.06	2 26 02	1 46 52
Evadne, N. V. Pitts	18.11	Withdrew.	
Arab, W. F. Scott	18.01	Withdrew.	
Mist, E. A. Merrill	20.10	Withdrew.	
Kayoshk, F. B. Rice	20.11	Withdrew.	
Emerell, W. H. Low	19.01	Withdrew.	
Enigma, G. F. Maybury	20.11	Withdrew.	
Mamie, A. E. Justice	18.08	Withdrew.	
Monsoon, A. S. Nute	20.06	Withdrew.	

FOURTH CLASS.

Alpine, C. J. Blethen	17.06	1 49 43	1 13 00
Fantasy, W. Allerton	15.09	1 53 40	1 21 28
Sunbeam, H. B. Faxon	16.05	1 52 43	1 21 37
Circe, F. L. Pigeon	16.05	1 53 22	1 22 16
Sphinx, Arthur Keith	17.06	1 52 12	1 22 29
Imp, A. J. Horton	16.01	Withdrew.	
Jonah, N. B. Stone	16.05	Withdrew.	
Mirage, M. L. Crane	17.09	Withdrew.	

FIFTH CLASS.

Princess, Gay & Ware	14.06	. 57 13	. 33 01
Katydid, C. H. Pear	14.00	. 58 30	. 33 43
Elsa, H. M. Crane	14.08	. 59 43	. 35 42
Penguin, J. E. Robinson	14.06	1 00 30	. 36 28
Velma, Dr. Hallett	14.09	1 02 45	. 38 49
Albatross, G. Carson	14.11	1 06 46	. 43 01
Transit, Nute & Lunberg	13.08	Withdrew.	
Ivanhoe, M. M. Torrance	14.11	Withdrew.	
Loures, J. Perry	14.05	Withdrew.	

SPECIAL CLASS.

X Ray, A. H. McIntire	....	Withdrew.
Not named, J. J. Moebs	....	Withdrew.

KNOCKABOUTS.

Tautog, W. C. Gray	....	.. .. ..	2 37 48
Jacktar, T. E. Jacobs	....	.. .. ..	2 40 07
Water Lily, H. M. Sears	....	.. .. ..	2 45 45
Spinster, L. M. Clark	....	.. .. ..	Withdrew
La Chica, C. V. Souther	....	.. .. ..	Withdrew

Jonah protests Alpine on measurement.

The judges were Arthur Fuller, Hiram Cherrington, James T. Ball, W. H. Godfrey, Thomas Christian, John F. Berrigan and Frank Williams.

Fall River Y. C. Open Regatta.

FALL RIVER—MOUNT HOPE BAY.

THE open regatta of the Fall River Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a fresh breeze that brought to grief several yachts, including the new Herreshoff 30-footer Esperanza, who lost her topmast. Two of these yachts started: Esperanza, A. S. Van Winkle, sailed by Capt. Aubrey Crocker, and Asahi, Bayard Thayer, the latter sailed by Capt. Nat Watson. There were many minor mishaps. The times were:

FIRST CLASS—SLOOPS OVER 30FT. SAILING LENGTH; COURSE, 16½ MILES.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Asahi, Bayard Thayer	34.09	2 23 06	2 23 18
Ramoliah, H. S. Skinner	34.10	2 25 20	2 24 45
Acuahla, H. W. Hanson	34.05	2 28 37	2 27 23
Chapaquoit, J. B. Harley	35.06	2 28 06	2 28 06
Esperanza, A. S. Van Winkle	34.09	Disabled.	

SECOND CLASS—NOT OVER 30FT.; COURSE, 16½ MILES.

Nards, J. Borden	25.01	3 02 42	2 56 43
Hattie, G. B. Pierce	28.09	Did not finish.	

THIRD CLASS—OVER 24FT; COURSE, 16½ MILES.

Nellie, J. Waldron	27.01	2 47 11	2 47 11
Kickemuit, T. O. Golding	25.05	2 51 28	2 48 40
Vicker, E. V. Bowen	25.04	2 58 06	2 55 06

FOURTH CLASS—21 TO 24FT.; COURSE, 10½ MILES.

Patience, C. Milward	21.02	1 42 32	1 39 50
Gilde, P. Conlon	23.03	1 40 30	1 40 30

FIFTH CLASS—18 TO 21FT.; COURSE, 10½ MILES.

Nydia, Kismet Club	20.04	1 55 06	1 55 06
Ida Alice, J. H. Foster	18.00	1 58 56	1 55 11
Anemone, J. Mullaly	19.05	2 05 54	2 04 28
Lena, L. Lebonnity	17.01	2 21 28	2 16 14
Eyrie, J. Smith	18.08	Did not finish.	

SIXTH CLASS—16 TO 18FT.; COURSE, 10½ MILES.

Dora, John Conboy	16.01	2 04 36	2 02 58
Alice, E. E. Morse	16.10	2 08 08	2 07 59
Laloo, J. Whitehead	16.02	2 11 25	2 09 57
Zara, T. Gladding	16.04	2 16 08	2 15 00
Fedora, Hinckley & Copping	16.11	2 16 05	2 16 05
Ladie, B. Darling	16.10	Disqualified.	

SEVENTH CLASS—UNDER 16FT.; COURSE, 6 MILES.

Dido, M. Considine	14.05	2 02 33	2 00 44
Kink, B. Davis	15.06	2 05 56	2 05 31
Clytie, J. Mulvaney	15.10	2 12 05	2 12 15
Satan, H. Slocum	13.02	Did not finish.	
Barnacle, W. E. Braley	15.04	Did not finish.	

Squantum Y. C.

SQUANTUM—BOSTON HARBOR.

THE first championship regatta of the the Squantum Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a reefing S.W. wind, the times being:

SECOND CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Payomet, H. Flood	21.04	2 05 32	1 39 58
Unknown, John Smith	21.06	Withdrew.	

THIRD CLASS.

Locia, W. J. Coombs	18.08	2 12 12	1 43 17
Magnolia, Gram & Hardy	20.08	2 13 25	1 47 12
Thuron, A. E. Cam; bell	19.04	2 26 13	1 57 30

FOURTH CLASS.

West Wind, C. F. Marr	16.04	1 26 30	1 04 12
Beatrice, G. Given	16.04	1 30 04	1 07 46
'96, John Todd	16.09	2 09 59	1 48 05

The judges were C. W. Page, H. E. Nelson, A. E. Linnell and S. S. Pillsbury.

New Bedford Y. C.

NEW BEDFORD—BUZZARD'S BAY.

THE New Bedford Y. C. opened the season with a review and race, the latter over a 10-mile course in a fresh S.W. breeze. The times were:

	Corrected.
Vera, cat	1 35 33
Grekie, cat	1 36 41
Pointer, sloop	1 40 30
Alado, sloop	1 48 03
Myette F., sloop	1 48 45
Media, sloop	1 48 55
Winsome, cat	1 55 56
Glimpse, sloop	1 57 57
Thyra	Disabled.
Plover	Disabled.

Plymouth Y. C.

PLYMOUTH, MASS.

THE Plymouth Y. C. sailed its opening regatta on Saturday in a variable wind, mainly from S.W. The times were:

SECOND CLASS CATS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Cleopatra, M. McDowell	22.07	1 41 45	1 10 24
Future, W. T. Whitman	21.11	1 46 50	1 14 39

THIRD CLASS CATS.

Nancy Hanks, W. P. Maglathlin	30.06	1 46 26	1 12 31
White Swallow, W. Watson	....	1 56 31	.. ..

FIFTH CLASS SPRITSAILS.

Fair Play, G. D Bartlett	15.03	2 06 03	1 23 57
Ideal, C. F. Bradford	16.10	2 03 13	1 23 57
Major D., C. H. Drew	16.01	2 05 10	1 24 35
Puritan, D. H. Craig	17.06	2 02 47	1 24 52
Natalie, H. M. Jones	17.02	2 43 04	1 05 50
E. B Weston, I. Symmes	17.02	2 05 01	1 26 17
Frolic, Fred Bailey	15.02	2 11 06	1 28 51
Essie J., H. L. Howland	16.03	2 04 15	1 33 58
Yankee, A. E. Walker	16.10	Dismasted.	
Gipsy Girl, W. Steele	16.09	Withdrew.	
Perhaps, E. B. Atwood	17.00	Withdrew.	

SIXTH CLASS GAFF FORESAIL.

Dolphin, N. Morton	16.06	2 00 08	1 20 18
Solitaire, E. Baker	16.04	1 58 00	1 20 50
Trouble, T. S. Diman	17.08	Withdrew.	

Newport Y. C.

NEWPORT—NARRAGANSETT BAY.

THE first race of the Newport Y. C. was sailed on Saturday in a variable wind from the south, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Sea Maid, Arnold James	2 21 35	2 21 35
Trunella, Ralph Wood	2 47 51	2 43 33
Ita, C. U. Comin	Time not taken.	

THIRD CLASS

Niobrara, J. H. Scannevin	2 33 33	2 33 33
Emma Dame E. A. Hassett	2 55 33	2 55 33
Guide, W. Tripp	2 51 00	.....

FOURTH CLASS

Vesper, Charles S. Plummer	2 42 00	2 42 00
Secretary, G. S Slocum	3 15 50	3 14 02
Shadow, Frank Dawes	Time not taken.	

Larchmont Y. C.

THE formal opening of the season took place at Larchmont on May 20 with appropriate ceremonies. In the absence of Com. Gillig, Vice-Com. Postley presided. The following programme for the Larchmont week has just been issued:

SATURDAY, JULY 18.

Open regatta for all classes.
Second race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Second race of series for 30ft. special class.
Special race for schooners in cruising trim.

MONDAY, JULY 20.

Special race for schooners in racing trim, in one class.
Special race for schooners in cruising trim, in one class.
Third race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Third race of series for 30ft. special class.
Special race for 21ft. class.
Race for half-raters.

TUESDAY, JULY 21.

Four-oared gig race for "Hen and Chickens Colors," presented by Commodore Gillig.
Two-oared gig race for "Dauntless Colors," presented by Mr. H. B. Seeley.
Dinghy race for "Execution Colors," presented by Mr. H. B. Seeley.
Race for naptha launches exceeding 21ft. l.w.l.
Race for naptha launches 21ft. l.w.l. and under.
Race for the "Eastward and Westward Challenge Cup."
Tub races and water sports.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22.

Open regatta for all classes.
Fourth race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Fourth race of series for 30ft. special class.

THURSDAY, JULY 23.

Race for Class 5 yachts, with cabin trunks.
Fifth race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Fifth race of series for 30ft. special class.
Race for cabin cats, all in one class.
Race for special 21ft. class.
Race for half-raters.

FRIDAY, JULY 24.

Schooner race, all in one class.
Race for Class 5 yachts, with flush decks.
Race for Class 6.
Sixth race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Sixth race of series for 30ft. special class.
Race for special 21ft. class.
Race for half-raters.

SATURDAY, JULY 25.

Open regatta for all classes.
Seventh race of series for 34ft. rating class.
Seventh race of series for 30ft. special class.

Southern Y. C. Annual Regatta.

NEW ORLEANS—LAKE PONCHARTRAIN.

Saturday, May 23.

THE 47th annual regatta of the Southern Y. C. was sailed on May 23 in a light northerly breeze, the times being:

SCHOONERS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nepenthe	5 00 40	5 00 40
International	Did not finish.	

FIRST CLASS—CABIN SLOOPS.

Nepenthe	4 23 15	4 23 15

SECOND CLASS—CABIN SLOOPS.

Agnes	4 54 58	4 54 58

THIRD CLASS—CABIN SLOOPS.

Silence	4 38 00	4 33 33
Tawanta	4 36 05	4 36 05
Elaine	5 14 55	5 12 47

FIRST CLASS—OPEN SLOOPS

Mephisto	4 28 53	4 28 53
Lady Emma	4 59 05	4 58 41

SECOND CLASS—OPEN SLOOPS.

Nyanza	4 48 35	4 48 35

THIRD CLASS—OPEN SLOOPS

Jeanne	4 49 27	4 49 27
Alice	4 56 35	4 56 49

FOURTH CLASS—OPEN SLOOPS.

Trilby	5 43 20	5 33 08
Isabelle	5 41 45	5 51 45

CATBOATS.

Louise W.	4 47 30	4 39 04
H. A. Hamilton	4 57 30	4 50 12
Lady Jane	5 03 57	5 02 57
St. John	5 14 36	5 10 16

Preceding the sailing race was a race of steam launches. Frolic had no competitor, and Idylle beat Hattie in a very unsatisfactory race.

A. C. A. Membership.

APPLICATIONS for membership may be made to the purser of the division in which the applicant resides on blanks furnished by purser, the applicant becoming a member provided no objection be made within fourteen days after his name has been officially published in the FOREST AND STREAM.

ATLANTIC DIVISION.

Name.	*Residence.*	*Club.*
Walter N. Stanley	Brooklyn, N. Y.	Brooklyn C. C.

YACHTING NEWS NOTES.

At a meeting on May 14, after some preliminary work this spring, a union of the yacht clubs of San Francisco Bay was perfected under the name of the Pacific Interclub Yacht Association. The officers elected were: Pres., Chas. G. Yale; Vice-Pres., C. L. Tisdale; Sec'y, R. R. l'Hommedieu; Treas., C.W. Piatt. The following offer was made to the Association by J. M. MacDonough: "For the purpose of contributing in some way to the sport of yachting in San Francisco Bay I have decided to offer a series of five cups for competition among small yachts, and I hereby offer and agree to place in the hands of the secretary of your Association annually for five years, on the first day of June, 1896, and on the first day of June in each of the four succeeding years, a cup of the value of $250, to be competed for under the following conditions: The cup each year to be awarded to the winner of one deciding race, and to be the absolute property of the owner of the yacht to which it is awarded. The race to be open to sloops, cutters and yawls of 30ft. racing length and under belonging to a recognized yacht club on the Bay of San Francisco. Each race to be sailed under rules in vogue on your bay except as hereafter provided." The donor reserves the right in each year to call for a handicap race should conditions in his opinion warrant a change of the ordinary time allowance. Should the donor call for a handicap race in any year, all handicapping is to be done by the committee of the Association. The annual regatta will be sailed this year on Sept. 9 The annual meeting will be held in March of each year.

The announcement is made this week of a change which will give New York what it has long needed, a thoroughly equipped yard for yacht building. The success and rapid growth of the Gas Engine and Power Company, builders of naptha yachts, is familiar to all yachtsmen, as well as the similar progress in the line of steam yachts made by the firm of C. L. Seabury & Co., at Nyack. These two large concerns have recently consolidated, and will in the future carry on business at Morris Docks, on the Harlem River, where the Gas Engine and Power Co. owns a large area of land, and has already very extensive works. It is now proposed to enlarge this plant by the addition of all necessary buildings and appliances for the construction of large steel yachts, torpedo boats, etc., with several sets of marine railways and probably a sectional dock, with basins and yard space for the storage of yachts in winter. The shops will be enlarged to cover every branch of sail, steam and electric yacht construction, including the joiner and cabinet work and upholstery; and the new company proposes to build everything from a 15 footer to an ocean-going steam yacht. The engine and boiler departments will receive special attention. In connection with the building business, departments for yacht insurance and brokerage will be established. The present New York office of Seabury & Co., at 50 Broadway, will be retained. The union of every branch of the business under one management, and practically under one roof, will afford facilities such as have long been needed, but never yet been realised about New York.

Scythian, steam yacht, is a novel addition to the fleet, a small tramp steamer lately purchased and refitted to make an unpretentious but most comfortable yacht, the property of Miss Susan De Forest Day, of the Seawanhaka Corinthian and New York clubs. Scythian is 135ft. 6in. over all, 21ft. 1in. beam, 9ft. 9in. depth, and has 8ft draft forward and 13ft aft, with the high freeboard of her class when at a light waterline. The hull is of steel, with four bulkheads and water-bottom, and she is schooner-rigged. Under Miss Day's direction she has been most comfortably arranged and furnished.

The formal opening of the season was celebrated on May 23 by the Corinthian Y. C., of Philadelphia, at the Essington club house. Com. Grisoom was present with the flagship, the schooner Alert, with a fleet of twenty-seven yachts. The colors were hoisted and the fleet dressed ship. A reception was held on the flagship, a very large number of guests enjoying the hospitality of the Commodore and Mrs. Grisoom.

Josephine, steam yacht, designed and built for P. A. B. Widener by the Crescent Shipyard, of which Mr. Nixon is manager, had her preliminary trial trip on May 25, the engines running very satisfactorily and the yacht making good speed. She is very nearly completed, and will leave the yard early this month.

Colonia, schr., Vice-Com. Postley, Larchmont Y. C., has had an extra shoe of lead added to her original lead keel at the Crescent Shipyard, under the direction of A. Cary Smith, who designed the new rig.

According to the *Field*, Sibbick has received an order from America for a 36 footer, though what this means is very uncertain. There is no 36ft. class in this country, but the new 30ft. limited class would measure about 36ft. lineal rating, by the present Y. R. A. rule; and the yacht may be another 30-footer.

Mon Reve, schr., formerly Thetis, sloop, has been sold by E. P. Baugh, Jr., to John Cutledge, of New York. Capt. Fred. Perry, who has so ably commanded the yacht for a number of years, will be retained by her new owner.

We are indebted to two correspondents for the following addresses of builders of Delaware duckers: George Gray, Bridgeport N. J.; Fred. H. Thompson, Paulsboro, N. J., near D. R. R. bridge.

Sultana, steam yacht, has been sold to W. H. Langley, New York. She is 90ft. l.w.l. and was built in Wyandotte, Mich., in 1893.

Capt. Edward Sherlock has taken charge of the schr. Amorita, for W. G. Brokaw, and will race her this season.

On May 27 Meteor II. was abandoned by her tug off Start Point, while on her way from Plymouth to Cowes, but made port safely under sail. She will dock at Southampton before starting in a race.

Steam Yachts and Marine Machinery.
Complete machinery "outfits" for boat builders, made by Marine Iron Works, Chicago. Light draft work a specialty. Catalogue free.

Rifle Range and Gallery.

Police Board Tests Revolvers.

THE report of the committee appointed by the Police Board to select a revolver for the New York police force has just been made public. The committee consisted of Dr. Wm. R. Pryor, Major David Crocker, Inspector of Rifle Practice, 1st National Guard; and Police Sergeant Wm. E. Petty. The test, which was completed May 16, occupied about three weeks, and has resulted in favor of the new model, 32-caliber, double action Colt's revolver, which is similar in construction to the Army model. The committee recommended several changes in minor details, which it is understood the Colt's Company will accept, thus conforming the revolver more closely to the requirements which the committee believe to be the ideal requirements for a police weapon.

The committee recommended that members of the force who are already armed with .38 caliber Smith & Wesson revolvers, either single or double action, be allowed to retain them, provided they are found to be in good order.

Thirteen revolvers of five different makes were submitted to the test. Merit marks were given for simplicity of mechanism and ease of working, for accuracy, penetration, trajectory, safety, etc.

All revolvers were subjected to a very severe rust test, which includes the immersion for twelve hours in a 5 per cent. solution of brine, after which they were exposed for a like period to the action of the air. They were first tested for grouping at 20 and 50yds., fifteen shots being fired at each distance from a sliding machine rest especially designed for the purpose. For each shot the revolver was carefully sighted by one member of the committee and his work verified by the other two, both before and after firing. After the rust test, one hundred shots were fired without cleaning, and then came another test for grouping and trajectory.

It is understood that the Colt revolver received the award largely on account of structural considerations.

The Police Board will probably take action on the report this week

Holding the Pistol.

BOSTON.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The manner of holding a pistol, described in FOREST AND STREAM so intelligently by Chelon, was in part faulty, although it was in line with accepted practice and teaching. He says that in bringing the arm into position it is better to raise it high in air, letting it settle down into position, thus tracing the muscles better and consequently giving a better steadiness to the arm. While that manner may do very well for target-shooting, where time is not an essential and there is nothing of life or limb at stake, it is for many reasons a wrong method, considering the revolver as a weapon for purposes of practical offense or defense.

If not taking up too much space permit me to enumerate the points against this common gallery practice: First, there is too great a loss of time in the flourish of the revolver in a circle over the head and in bringing it slowly into place, and steadying the hand and muscles. Second, in bringing the hand into place from that position

VIEW OF THE GROUNDS.

—that is, from over the head—it for a time entirely conceals the object to be shot at as it comes between the eye and the object.

No one will object to the statement that the object of revolver practice is to make one properly proficient with the weapon for practical purposes of offense or defense; in times of peace, for the latter purpose as a matter of course. Granting that such is the purpose, the manner of practice should conform to the best manner of actual use. In such use, the time lost in whirling the revolver over the head, and the embarrassment to the aim from the hand coming in front of the eye and concealing the object, might be fatal in an actual combat with a criminal who used a simpler and more direct method—one less stagey and spectacular, but more precise.

The simpler method is this: The arm extended is brought up from below the line of vision, directly the opposite of the common method recommended by your correspondent. Thus the object to be shot at is always in view of the shooter's eye, a matter of the very first importance, and the arm can be aligned as it is raised into position. Also in adopting this method the motion is natural and there is not the loss of time as in swinging the pistol over the head. In quick snap shooting it is safe to say that a shooter could shoot by this method three or four times faster than could the shooter who employed the more theatrical method first mentioned, and with incomparably more precision. It moreover is an easier matter to bring the arm into position by an intelligent action, and steady the muscles in the same manner, than it is to trust to the more indolent method of trusting to the force of gravity to settle the arm in position.

.45 CALIBRE.

Walnut Hill Scores.

WALNUT HILL, Mass., May 23.—The scores given below were made to-day by members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. The German ring target was used in one event for the first time on this range. Scores:

Silver Military Medal.

Won on 10 scores of 42 or better by

A J Litchfield.....45 42 43 42 43 43 43 42 42 44

Silver Eagle Pistol Badge.

Won on 10 scores of 88 or better by

T Anderton.....92 92 88 92 94 92 93 89 91 88

All-Comers' Rest Match

J Francis.....11 12 12 10 12 11 11 12 12 12—115
T E Russell.....11 12 12 12 11 10 12 10 12 12—114
W P Thompson.....11 10 11 9 12 12 11 12 12 10—110
A E Hunter.....108 F C Turner.....101

Medal Rest Match.

T E Russell.....12 11 11 10 11 10 11 11 12 11—110
W P Thompson.....10 10 12 12 12 11 11 10 11 11—110
M T Day.....105 P A Lyford.....96

All-Comers' Off-hand Match.

J H Keough.....8 10 9 8 7 9 8 10 9 10—88
J T Humphrey.....10 7 10 9 8 8 10 7 8 9—86
J Busfield.....10 8 10 9 7 7 8 8 6 9—82
M T Day.....75 A W Hill.....71
J Cooney, Jr.....74 S D Martin.....70

Medal Off-hand Match.

J H Keough.....8 10 10 7 9 6 9 8 8 10—85
8 9 9 8 8 8 10 6 9 10—85
M T Day.....78 S B Dudley.....71
A W Hill.....74

All-Comers' Off-hand Match. German ring target.

C A Coombs.....21 25 17 25 2 21 25 24 21 20—221
J Busfield.....219 S D Martin.....201
J T Humphrey.....218 M T Day.....198
S C Sydney.....219 S A Morrison.....195
A W Hill.....210 F C Towne.....193

Military Medal Match.

A J Litchfield.....5444445534—44 M T Day.....40
A B Sedgeley.....41 C W Gilman.....38

All-Comers' Military Match.

G Durward.....4454454545—44 L J Arnold.....41
5545444544—44 S R Browne.....41
M T Day.....43 D N Ellis.....40

Military Cup Match—Standard Count.

A F Woodside....6 6 6 9 8—35 C S Bemis.....31
5 4 10 6 9—34 F C Towne.....30
P A Lyford.....32

Pistol Medal Match—50 Yards.

T Anderton.....9 9 9 10 10 10 10 9 9 9—94
10 10 9 8 10 10 7 10 9 9—92
J H Keough.....8 9 9 9 10 9 9 8 10 10—91
10 7 8 10 8 10 10 9 9 8—90
A W Hill.....86 M T Day.....81
S B Mason.....85

New Manhattan Revolver Club.

THE members of the revolver club organized in connection with the New Manhattan Athletic Club commenced their shooting for the summer season at the club's grounds, Columbia Oval, Williamsbridge, on May 23. These grounds are located on the line of the Harlem Railroad, trains leaving the Grand Central Station every half hour. Mr. James S. Conlin writes us that all who are interested in revolver shooting are cordially invited to visit the club's grounds and try their skill with the pistol.

Rifle Club Constitutions.

WE would be obliged if secretaries of rifle clubs would favor us with copies of constitutions and shooting rules, that we may send them to other clubs seeking such information.

Trap-Shooting.

If you want your shoot to be announced here send in notice like the following:

FIXTURES.

June 8-13.—BUFFALO, N. Y.—New York State shoot, under the auspices of the Buffalo Audubon Club; $3,000 in merchandise prizes in State and open events; $1,100 of cash added to purses. Experts eligible to first and second moneys only. C. S. Burkhardt, President.

June 9-11.—DAVENPORT, Ia.—Annual tournament of the Iowa State Sportsmen's Association. R. B. Cook, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—DAYTON, O.—Annual tournament of the Ohio Trap Shooters' League. Ed. Taylor, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—URBANA, Ill.—Annual tournament of the Crystal Lake Gun Club, for amateurs only. Targets. Frank L. Bills, Manager.

June 10-11.—FARGO, N. D.—Second annual tournament of the North Dakota State Sportsmen's Association; targets; $500 added money. W. W. Smith, Sec'y.

June 16.—SPRINGFIELD, N. J.—Fifth tournament of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League, under the auspices of the Union Gun Club.

June 17-19.—CLEVELAND, O.—Third annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Company. Targets thrown free; $770 in cash also added to the purses.

June 18-20.—SPOKANE, Wash.—Twelfth annual tournament of the Sportsman's Association of the Northwest, under the auspices of the Spokane Rod and Gun Club. H. Bolster, Sec'y of Association.

June 23-26.—PITTSBURG, Pa.—Tournament of the Pittsburg Gun Club; targets; $500 added money.

June 30-July 2.—WORCESTER, Pa.—Fourth annual tournament of the Altoona Rod and Gun Club; targets. W. S. Bookwalter, Sec'y.

July 4.—SPRINGFIELD, N. J.—Annual tournament of the Union Gun Club; live birds and targets. E. D. Miller, Sec'y.

July 4.—PLEASANT HILL, Mo.—All-day shoot of the Pleasant Hill Gun Club.

July 4-5.—HOT SPRINGS, Ark.—Sixth annual tournament of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association; $400 added money. John J. Sumpter, Jr., Sec'y.

July 22-23.—PORTLAND, Me.—Interstate Association's tournament, under the auspices of the Portland Gun Club.

July 30, 31.—GOSHEN, Ind.—Midsummer tournament of the Goshen Gun Club.

AUG. 4-6.—CHICAGO, Ill.—Tournament of the Du Pont Smokeless Powder Company. E. S. Rice, Mgr.

AUG. 11-14.—DETROIT, Mich.—Jack Parker's sixth annual international tournament. Fuller details later.

Aug. 26-27.—BURLINGTON, Vt.—Tournament of the Interstate Association, under the auspices of the Lake Side Rod and Gun Club.

R. S. WADDELL COVERED WITH GLORY.

Sept. 7.—MARION, N. J.—Sixth annual tournament of the Endeavor Gun Club. Targets. J. A. Creveling, Sec'y.

Sept. 8-11.—HARRISBURG, Pa.—Annual tournament of the Pennsylvania State Sportsmen's Association, under the auspices of the Harrisburg Shooting Association. H. B. Shoop, Sec'y.

Sept. 15-16.—KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Third annual tournament of the Schmelzer Arms Company; $750 added money.

Oct. 7-9.—NEWBURGH, N. Y.—Annual fall tournament of the West Newburgh Gun and Rifle Association; targets and live birds; added money announced later.

October (second week).—BALTIMORE, Md.—Baltimore claims this week for her tournament. Dr. Samuel J. Fort, Sec'y.

Gilbert Defeats Deiter.

CHICAGO, Ills., June 1.—*Special to Forest and Stream.*—After a most exciting and interesting match, Fred Gilbert, of Spirit Lake, Ia., succeeded in defeating George Deiter, of Milwaukee, by the score of 84 to 83. The match was the outcome of Deiter's challenge for the Du Pont trophy, and was at 100 live birds. PAUL R. LITZKE.

DRIVERS AND TWISTERS.

Club secretaries are invited to send their scores for publication in these columns, also any news notes they may care to have printed. Ties in all events are considered as divided unless otherwise reported. Mail all such matter to Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 346 Broadway, New York.

Jack Parker writes that he will give his sixth annual international tournament at Detroit, Mich., Aug. 11-14 inclusive. Jack's tournaments have always been popular ones and we can vouch for it, having talked to Jack as recently as the Hazard tournament, that he is now at work figuring on novelties for the one in August.

The June tournament of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League will be held at Springfield, N. J., June 16, under the auspices of the Union Gun Club of that place.

The sixth annual tournament of the Arkansas State Sportsmen's Association will be held at Hot Springs, Ark., July 4-5. The local club, under whose auspices the shoot will be given, will donate $400 in cash to to the purses.

The third annual tournament of the Schmelzer Arms Company will be held at Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 15-17; $750 added money.

The local club at Pleasant Hill, Mo., announces that it will have an all-day shoot on July 4.

Enoch D. Miller, the well-known secretary of the Union Gun Club, of Springfield, N. J., wishes us to call attention to the fact that his club will do its best to give its guests a good time on July 4. Targets will be used in the morning, live birds in the afternoon.

The twelfth annual tournament of the Sportsman's Association of the Northwest will be held at Spokane, Wash., June 18-20. We have made a note of the programme elsewhere.

If all signs do not fail, the New York State shoot at Buffalo will be a very large one. The Audubon boys have worked hard for that success which now seems assured.

While at the Binghamton, N. Y., tournament last week, Mr. C. A. Tuttle, of Auburn, informed us that Auburn is out for the State shoot in 1897. We published in these columns some time ago a notice from W. P. Rayland, of Rome, stating that his club was anxious to have the honor of running the State shoot next year. Thus there are two Richmonds in the field, and it remains for the delegates to the annual convention to decide between the two. This convention will be held on Monday evening, 8 P. M., in the Colonial parlors of the Genesee hotel.

The Chamberlin Company's shoot at Cleveland, O., which follows immediately on the heels of the New York State shoot at Buffalo, has been mentioned so frequently and so favorably in these columns that we will give the following from Paul North's pen without additional comment: "From all indications we are going to have a larger attendance this year than ever before on account of throwing targets free of charge, the desire to see the Maugatraps work and the Lindsay handicap, which will undoubtedly give the ordinary shot more fun for his money than the old style of shooting. The only objection I can see to the handicap is the inducement to drop for place, and we will watch that very closely this year and fire bodily any one detected in dropping. After programme is shot out each day we will continue to throw targets for extra events free of charge just the same. We want everybody to come and shoot all the blue rocks that we can throw in the three days, and we will keep throwing them as long as it is light enough to shoot. We hope to equal the Hazard shoot in point of attendance."

While at the Hazard tournament we heard several shooters discussing the enormous number of entries at that tournament, and comparing that number with the entries at the Cleveland tournaments of 1897 and 1898. At the time we pointed out that the tournaments were so dissimilar in form that no accurate comparisons could be made. With the idea of getting some certain data to go upon we asked Paul North to look up his books on his return to Cleveland and give us the figures for those shoots. This is what he sends, for which he will please accept our thanks: "As per your request I have looked up the records of the old Chamberlin tournaments and find that we had 41 entries for the first, 89 for the second, 171 for the third and 165 for the fourth and last. These tournaments were all 100-bird races and the attendance is very large considering the comparatively small number of shooters there were at that time and the length of the race." The above figures for 1898 and 1893 are, as Mr. North says, truly remarkable considering the condition of trap-shooting.

Lloyd O. Ellison, secretary of the newly organized gun club at Alma, Mich., sends us the following note regarding his club: "At the recent organization of the Alma, Mich., Rod and Gun Club, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. E. A. Bagley; Vice-President, G. S. Young; Secretary, Lloyd O. Ellison; Treasurer, Chas. Caple. The club is now in good running order, and we have a club shoot every Friday."

In our notice of the programme of the New York State shoot we have given the list of those shooters who have been classed as experts by the shooting committee of the tournament.

Drivers and Twisters, like many other items of interest to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM's trap columns, have had to suffer owing to the deluge of other matter that reached this office at an extremely late date if insertion in the current issue of June 6 was desired.

Paul Litzke writes us that a canvass of the guns, powders and shells used at the Limited Gun Club's tournament last week shows as follows: Guns—Parker 14, Smith 13, Winchester 10, Lefever 9, Francotte and Spencer 2 each, Baker and Whitmore 1 each. Powders—DuPont 25, E. C. 18, Hazard and Schultze 4 each, King's Smokeless and W. A. 1 each. Shells—Smokeless 34, Leader 16, Rapid 4, Peters 1.

FOREST AND STREAM's tournament squad pads have evidently hit the mark. The first issue has vanished from our shelves, but its place has been taken by another and still larger issue. Send for prices and samples; they are just what you need when running a tournament, and we can save you good money.

JUNE 2. EDWARD BANKS.

Souvenirs of the Hazard Tournament.

THE accompanying illustrations are from photographs taken at the HAZARD tournament.

One of the pictures shows very well the arrangement of the grounds, the location of the three sets of traps, etc. Another, while giving excellent portraits of Rolla Heikes, Ralph Worthington (Redwing) and Charlie Budd, the three winners of the special Hazard prizes, also shows the high board fence that made the background, the photo being taken from the score of No. 2 set of traps looking out over the screen for that set. On the screen itself was the motto, "We welcome you to the Blue Ribbon tournament."

The third shows the manager of the tournament, Mr. R. S. Waddell literally covered with glory—Old Glory.

THE HAZARD PRIZE WINNERS.

Coming Events and their Shadows.

THE list of important fixtures for the month of June has caused us many a moment of anxiety. Ordinarily we think it worse than bad policy to borrow trouble, believing that bald heads and snowy locks may sometimes be traced to that failing.

The first week of June caused us little trouble. The twenty-second annual tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association at Chicago will be well taken care of. The Interstate tournament at Natchez, Miss., under the auspices of the Gaillard Sporting Club, will also be reported by a correspondent who is perfectly satisfactory. In our own immediate vicinity everything is quiet; there's no trouble here.

The second week is where the mischief comes in. Here's the list:

June 8-13.—Buffalo, N. Y.—New York State shoot, under the auspices of the Buffalo Audubon Club; $3,000 in merchandise prizes in State and open events; $1,100 of cash added to purses. Experts eligible to first and second moneys only. C. S. Burkhardt, President.

June 9-11.—Davenport, Ia.—Annual tournament of the Iowa State Sportsmen's Association. R. B. Cook, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—Dayton, O.—Annual tournament of the Ohio Trap-Shooters' League. Ed. Taylor, Sec'y.

June 9-11.—Urbana. Ill.—Annual tournament of the Crystal Lake Gun Club, for amateurs only. Targets. Frank L. Bills, Manager.

June 10-11.—Fargo, N. D.—Second annual tournament of the North Dakota State Sportsmen's Association; targets; $500 added money. W. W. Smith, Sec'y.

The following week contains two important fixtures:

June 17-19.—Cleveland, O.—Third annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge and Target Company. Targets thrown free; $770 in cash also added to the purses.

June 18-20.—Spokane, Wash.—Twelfth annual tournament of the Sportsman's Association of the Northwest, under the auspices of the Spokane Rod and Gun Club; H. Bolster, Sec'y.

The tournament of the Pittsburg, Pa., Gun Club, $500 added money, takes place the fourth week of June.

Among the many programmes received recently is that issued by the Audubon Gun Club, of Buffalo, for the

NEW YORK STATE SHOOT,

which event will be held, as stated above, June 8-13. The programme for this important fixture is one that has taken considerable care in compilation, and reflects the greatest credit on the management. When the convention of 1895 voted to intrust the thirty-eighth annual tournament to the Audubon Gun Club, of Buffalo, the gentlemen representing that organization at Saratoga stated positively that the club would do its best to make the State shoot of 1896 a record breaker in its line. The announcement, therefore, that the club would add $3,000 in merchandise prizes and $1,100 in cash, while in itself remarkable, was not totally unexpected when one took into consideration the number and quality of the men who go to make up the membership roll of the Audubon Gun Club.

At this late date, and with so much other equally important matter engrossing the attention of trap-shooters, it is impossible to do more than notice superficially the contents of a work that consists of 64 pages besides the cover.

The most important portion of the programme is that which refers to the

KNOWN EXPERTS, OR PROFESSIONALS.

The programme states that "every known expert or professional shooter must get into first or second place, or he will not be entitled to any part of the money. This form of handicap absolutely prevents dropping for place. This rule guarantees to amateurs that they will get over one-half of all purses, as experts cannot drop into their class, and every time an amateur shoots up he gets a part of the experts' end of the purse."

In connection with the above statement we have received the following communication from the Audubon Gun Club, through its president, C. S. Burkhardt: "The handicap committee of the New York State shoot, to be held at Buffalo June 8-13, 1896, have classed the following gentlemen as experts: R. O. Heikes, Fred Gilbert, J. A. R. Elliott, E. D. Fulford, Sim Glover, O. R. Dickey, J. L. Brewer, B. A. Bartlett, F. Van Dyke, Ralph Trimble, C. M. Grimm, E. D. Miller, Neaf Apgar, B. LeRoy, Ralph Worthington, D. A. Upson, W. Wagner, C. W. Budd, H. McMurchy, H. B. Whitney, A. G. Courtney, John Parker, Ed Rike, C. A. Young, J. W. Connor, Thomas Marshall, W. G. Sergeant, F. S. Parmelee. The committee wishes to add a few words of explanation to experts: The large amount of added money and the daily and general averages will fully compensate you for the reasonable handicap imposed on you."

The list of State events is a large one and should prove very attractive. But in addition to the State events a full programme of 7 open events will also be decided each day. All these events, except No. 5, will be at 20 targets, $2.50 entrance; $15 is added to the purses in Nos. 1, 2, 4 and 7; No. 5 each day is a special event. On Tuesday, June 9, it is known as the Gold Dust event, all contestants using Gold Dust powder loaded and provided by W. L. Colville (Dick Swiveller); entrance in this event is only $2, including price of shells and targets, while the prizes offered by Mr. Colville aggregate about $100.

On Wednesday, June 10, event No. 5 is the E. C. Powder Co.'s cup contest; entrance, including targets, $3; $50 cash and the cup added. On Thursday, June 11, this event is entitled the *Daily* and *Sunday Times* event, the *Times* adding $125 cash to the purse; entrance, targets included, $3. On Friday, June 12, event No. 5 will be the Buffalo Audubon Club event. This contest will be a handicap event with 8 very valuable merchandise prizes; the handicaps in this contest will be based on the work of the shooters during the week. The entrance fee is $5, with an additional optional sweep of $5, 8 moneys.

Saturday, June 13, will be devoted to the decision of the Dean Richmond championship cup team contest at live birds.

OHIO TRAP-SHOOTERS' LEAGUE.

The tenth annual tournament of the Ohio Trap-Shooters' League will be held at Dayton, O., the home of the Buckeye Gun Club, on June 9-11. The Buckeyes add $300 to the purses.

On the first day the State events consist of six 15-target events, $1.50, $10 added to each purse; one 20-target event, $2, $15 added; and the special contest, event No. 8, for the *Ohio State Journal* trophy. On the second day the programme is the same, with the exception that event No. 8 is the contest for the L. C. Smith cup. On the third and last day the programme of State events is as follows: The first five events will be 15-target events precisely similar in every respect to those on the two previous days; No. 6 will be the contest for *Sportsmen's Review* cup, two-men teams; No. 7 will be the 50-target handicap for the E. C. Powder Co.'s cup.

The programme of open events for each day is ten 15-target events, unknown angles, $1.50 entrance.

CRYSTAL LAKE GUN CLUB.

Frank L. Bills, manager of the Crystal Lake Gun Club, of Urbana, Ill., has gotten up a very varied programme for the third annual tournament of his club, which will be held June 9-11. This tournament is open to amateurs only, and Mr. Bills has naturally catered to this class of shooters, there being several 10 and 15 target events on the card for each day. The merchandise prizes announced to be given away are really valuable and well worth trying for. The Crystal Lake Gun Club issues a cordial invitation to all amateurs.

SPORTSMAN'S ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTHWEST.

The programme for the twelfth annual tournament of the Sportsman's Association of the Northwest, which takes place June 18-20, at Spokane, Wash., announces that $700 cash, $483 in merchandise prizes and $925 in trophies will be distributed at that shoot. The above is a large list of valuable prizes and speaks well for the interest shown in the far Northwest for the sport of trap-shooting.

The Spokane Rod and Gun Club, under whose auspices the tournament will be held, offers a welcome on behalf of the Sportsman's Association to Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia. The club adds, "We promise you a dead square shoot and may the best man win."

The Limited Gun Club's Tournament.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., May 28.—It was the writer's good fortune to be present at the 1896 tournament of the Limited Gun Club, of this city. The dates were May 26, 27 and 28. No tournament of a like magnitude has attracted such general attention, and the result of few has been more eagerly looked for. The club announced in its programme that there would be no added money at this shoot, and stated furthermore that it thought that added money was an injury to the sport. It said that at this tournament it would endeavor to demonstrate that it was possible to have a successful tournament without added money. The only inducements the club offered, and which it has great cause to pride itself on, were its grounds and equipments, which are without doubt the finest in the West.

Twenty minutes' ride from the heart of the city by an electric car lands the shooter right at the gate of the park. There he finds one of the neatest, cosiest little club houses that has ever been designed. It is a story and a half structure, painted white, with a broad veranda extending around the entire building, and another smaller one above, from which an excellent view can be had of the shooting.

The grounds in front of the club house are perfectly level and no sign of a screen is to be seen. The way the traps are arranged here is entirely different from that found anywhere. The targets seem to start right out of the ground. This idea is entirely original with the Limited Gun Club and is well worth imitating. The trench in which the trappers stand is deep enough so that a tall man can stand up in it and yet be invisible to the shooter at the score. The traps are fastened to heavy timber right on the edge of the trench, the ground in front having been slightly cut away, and the traps are at such a height that the trapper finds his work much easier than behind the screen. All the above has been so deftly done that no sign of the work is noticed by the shooter at the score; the only thing he sees is the numbers on the sward, showing him where his target is to start from. It is no little advantage to be able to see one's target the instant it starts; under these conditions it is easier to make a good score than when hampered by screens and other devices.

The attendance was not large, though entirely satisfactory to the management. Royal Robinson said that he would much rather have forty shooters than a hundred, as they are much easier to handle. The shoot was one that was as smoothly and nicely conducted as it has been my good fortune to attend. Altogether it reflects much credit on Mr. Royal Robinson and his fellow club members.

The programme called for three days of shooting, and for two days the entries were entirely satisfactory to the management; but on the third day very little shooting was done, none but the club members taking part, and then all kinds of sweeps were shot.

The shooters were divided into two classes, A and B, and each shot from a separate set of traps. A class shot from traps pulled in the reverse order, Nos. 1 and 5 throwing known angles, and Nos. 2, 3 and 4 throwing unknown angles. The B class shot at everything known. Both sets of traps threw a very regular, even target, though the A class were perhaps a trifle harder. Despite the handicap three experts made the best average for the two days. Heikes, first, with 90 per cent.; McMurchy, second, with 88.8 per cent.; Raymond, third, with 88 per cent.

FIRST DAY, MAY 26.

The first day of the Limited Gun Club shoot opened bright and clear. The attendance was good, and must have been very gratifying to the management. Despite the severe handicap a number of crackerjacks were here, and as usual carried off the honors. Rolla Heikes had his good eye with him, and notwithstanding that he had the misfortune to break his best gun, he finished with the excellent percentage of 92. Next came Ripp, who shot in the amateur class, with 91.6. McMurchy, another one of the crackerjacks, was third, with 91.3. The standing of the rest of the contestants can be found in the table below, placed in the order of merit. Aside from the names that appear in the table, the following shot only in one event: Shipley 11, Bell 11, Swift 8, Morris 8, Smith 8, Townsend 6, and Moore 12.

In all 61 shooters participated in the programme events of the day, the entries ranging from 27 to 43.

SCORES OF MAY 26.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
*Heikes	13	15	15	14	13	13	15	14	13	13	150	138	92
Ripp	14	14	..	..	..	14	..	..	13	..	60	55	91.6
*McMurchy	15	15	14	12	15	11	14	14	13	14	150	137	91.3
Livenguth	..	13	10	15	14	15	13	14	14	15	135	123	91.1
Leach	..	..	..	..	15	12	..	..	..	14	45	41	91.1
McVey	15	13	14	15	10	13	15	13	14	13	150	135	90
Peters	15	14	14	14	12	12	..	..	..	..	90	81	90
*Rattle	15	13	15	15	14	11	13	13	13	12	150	134	89.3
Voris	15	14	13	13	12	13	15	15	12	12	150	134	89.3
Snipe	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	13	..	14	45	40	88.8
Ross	..	..	..	..	13	13	14	..	..	..	45	40	88.8
Thompson	..	15	14	14	10	10	..	14	14	15	120	106	88.3
*Partington	14	11	12	13	14	14	13	12	15	14	150	132	88
Krause	..	14	13	15	..	..	..	11	13	13	90	79	87.7
*Raymond	15	15	12	14	13	12	11	13	13	12	150	130	86.6
*Young	12	14	12	12	12	12	15	15	14	12	150	130	86.6
Slow	..	14	15	13	10	13	10	15	14	..	120	104	86.6
Grube	..	11	12	14	12	14	14	13	13	..	120	103	85.8
Garland	14	15	13	14	10	11	11	14	12	13	150	127	84.6
Hampton	15	11	12	..	13	13	15	9	14	12	135	114	84.4
Fugate	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	12	14	..	45	38	84.4
Cooper	13	14	12	13	15	..	..	13	12	9	120	101	84.1
Parry	..	..	..	..	11	14	13	12	12	13	90	75	83.3
Lockwood	14	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	30	83.3
Bush	14	13	11	..	13	13	14	13	9	..	120	100	83.3
Polster	11	14	14	15	15	11	13	10	11	10	150	124	82.6
Long	..	..	13	10	11	15	14	11	..	..	90	74	82.2
Linell	14	12	14	14	14	12	11	7	13	12	150	123	82
Snyder	..	14	14	14	12	10	12	13	9	..	120	98	81.6
Griffith	12	14	11	12	12	13	11	13	10	14	150	122	81.3
*Trimble	12	9	13	14	12	11	13	13	13	11	150	121	80.6
Gamble	12	12	13	14	9	12	11	12	14	11	150	120	80
Comstock	..	12	13	13	10	..	..	..	..	..	60	48	80
Head	..	10	13	11	11	11	12	14	13	..	120	95	79.1
Bussel	..	12	12	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	45	35	77.7
Richmond	11	12	9	15	11	11	9	..	14	13	135	105	77.7
Tripp	..	..	..	..	8	11	11	14	13	13	90	70	77.7
Rich	12	12	15	12	11	13	7	11	11	12	150	116	77.3
*Waddell	..	..	..	..	..	12	10	14	10	..	60	46	76.6
Tutewiler	..	..	..	13	10	12	11	..	..	..	60	46	76.6
Taylor	11	11	9	..	10	14	11	..	..	10	105	79	75.2
Stone	..	..	..	..	12	12	11	11	10	..	75	56	74.6
King	11	12	9	..	10	14	11	..	..	10	105	77	73.3
Daywalk	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	..	30	21	70
Robinson	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	30	21	70
Hearsey	..	..	..	..	..	7	9	12	11	11	75	50	66.6
Dubray	11	9	..	..	11	10	9	..	..	..	75	50	66.6
Reed	..	8	9	12	10	10	10	9	11	..	120	79	65.8
Clark	..	..	..	..	..	9	10	..	..	..	30	19	63.3
Mack	5	13	11	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	37	61.6
Morgan	9	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..	30	18	60
Bruner	11	9	..	8	..	5	11	..	..	..	75	44	58.6
Buck	10	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	17	56.6
Deahler	..	..	..	..	..	7	8	9	..	..	45	24	53.3

* Shot as experts.

SECOND DAY, MAY 27.

The second day of the tournament opened up even more favorably than its predecessor. True, some of the shooters had returned home, as a number of them had only come to stay one day. This was, however, offset by the appearance of the Greenburg delegation and C. N. Fox, of Detroit, and the entries ran nearly as high as on the day previous. When the averages of the day had been computed it was found that R. L. Trimble was on top of the heap with a percentage of 90.6, closely followed by C. W. Raymond, whom he led by 1 target, and who averaged 90 per cent. Bush and Fugate also averaged 90 per cent., but only shot in a few events. Aside from the above there was also a little match between Partington and Livinguth, 50 targets per man, with the following result: Partington 46, Livinguth 45.

SCORES OF MAY 27.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
*Trimble	13	13	15	14	13	13	12	15	15	13	150	136	90.6
*Raymond	14	13	13	14	14	14	13	12	14	14	150	135	90
Bush	13	..	..	14	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	27	90
Fugate	..	..	..	..	15	12	13	14	12	15	90	81	90
*Livinguth	13	14	14	12	13	14	14	12	14	14	150	134	89.3
*Heikes	12	14	13	14	14	14	12	14	15	12	150	134	89.3
Marott	..	..	..	..	..	14	14	13	12	13	75	66	88
Krause	12	14	14	14	12	13	13	..	..	..	105	92	87.6
Lockwood	13	13	12	13	14	13	11	13	14	15	150	131	87.3
*McMurchy	13	10	9	14	15	14	14	14	14	12	150	129	86
*Rattle	11	13	12	15	14	13	14	11	12	14	150	129	86
Parry	12	11	14	14	13	13	13	12	13	14	150	129	86
*Voris	10	14	11	14	15	14	11	13	14	12	150	128	85.3
Linell	13	13	12	15	14	14	13	14	8	13	150	128	85.3
Fox	12	12	14	12	13	10	13	13	15	14	150	128	85.3
*Partington	14	14	12	13	11	11	12	13	14	12	150	126	84
Garland	12	13	14	13	13	14	13	13	12	9	150	126	84
Wildback	..	..	..	..	..	..	13	12	12	13	60	50	83.3
*Gamble	9	10	14	13	12	12	13	14	14	13	150	124	82.6
Hitt	..	..	..	..	11	14	12	..	..	..	45	37	82.2
Robinson	9	9	14	13	13	14	12	13	13	13	150	123	82
Decature	10	12	12	12	15	15	15	9	8	14	150	122	81.3
*McVey	13	13	12	11	12	15	10	12	10	12	150	120	80
Polster	12	11	11	14	14	12	13	11	11	11	150	120	80
Peters	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	12	30	24	80
Tripp	..	..	..	..	..	13	11	9	14	13	75	60	80
Young	10	13	11	13	13	12	14	11	11	11	150	119	79.3
Cooper	..	..	13	11	11	15	7	12	11	13	120	95	79.1
Hampton	10	13	13	11	..	..	..	..	..	..	60	47	78.3
Leach	..	..	11	12	12	..	..	..	..	..	45	35	77.7
Ripp	13	14	10	8	..	12	..	14	9	13	120	93	77.5
Rich	11	12	10	14	15	11	11	11	10	11	150	116	77.3
Bender	..	..	..	..	..	11	14	11	11	11	75	58	77.3
Snipe	..	..	..	11	12	..	..	..	..	..	30	23	76.6
Price	..	..	10	12	11	..	..	..	..	..	45	33	73.3
Reed	..	..	..	..	11	..	10	13	13	8	75	55	73.3
King	10	13	..	..	12	8	..	..	..	..	60	43	71.6
Albert	8	11	..	14	11	12	12	10	8	..	120	86	71.6
Swift	..	..	..	11	8	13	..	..	..	..	45	32	71.1
O Jay	12	10	10	13	8	..	..	..	..	..	75	53	70.6
Link	12	9	11	14	14	..	13	..	..	..	90	63	70
Frost	..	..	..	..	..	10	11	..	..	..	30	21	70
Griffith	8	13	11	7	..	12	13	12	11	6	135	93	68.7
Comstock	..	..	11	8	8	..	7	11	11	13	105	72	68.5
Hearsey	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	9	10	45	30	66.6
Church	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	8	11	..	30	19	63.3

* Shot as experts.

PAUL R. LITZKE.

In New Jersey.

BRUNSWICK GUN CLUB.

May 30.—The Brunswick Gun Club, of New Brunswick, N. J., held its regular monthly target shoot to-day. The scores given below were made in club event at 25 targets, unknown angles:

H H Stevens	1111111011111111111110111—23
I Hoagland	1111011011101111000111111—19
W E Sperling	1111101011111000110111—16
J A Bilsh	1111101011111001111110010—18
A W Pettit	0101010000011011001111111—14
C Oakley	1110111111111111101101011—21
M Allen	1101111011011000111111111—19
H B Smith	0110010111110011110010110—15
R C Nicholas	0111110110000011110011101—15
C J Waker	0000010000100001001010000—6
F Weigel	1000011001100001100100001—9
G Endicott	1111100000100101001010000—10

H. H. STEVENS, Sec'y.

FORESTER GUN CLUB, OF NEWARK.

May 30.—The Forester Gun Club held its Decoration Day shoot to-day. The table below gives a portion of the events shot during the day. On holidays this club charges 1½ cents for targets; on regular shoot days, the second Saturday of every month, the club charges only 1 cent. Events Nos. 1, 5, 7, 9 and 11 were at known angles; Nos. 8 and 12 at unknown angles; Nos. 2 and 3, expert rule, and Nos. 4, 6 and 10, reversed order. Scores:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
Targets:	*10*	*10*	*10*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*10*	*10*	*15*	*10*	*10*	*10*
Jewell	6	8	7	8	11	7	6	5	10	4	..	..
D Fleming	8	6	2	4	13	7	6	5	6	4	7	9
F Sinnock	10	8	9	8	14	7	10	9	13	9	8	9
J H Cummings	4	8	7	6	..	6	..	4	12	6	6	..
H E Winans	6	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Wambold	8	8	5	8	10	10	9	..	..	9	9	..
Dr Cummings	9	7	3	10	13	7	9	8	13	..	..	..
Goode	..	4	7	4	5	5	5	5	..	..	6	..
T Smith	..	..	8	8	11	7	7	8	12	..	..	..
Tarlton	..	..	..	7	10	6	5	..	..	5	4	6
Philips	..	..	..	5	6	1	..	..	..	..	6	..
Kraeter	..	..	..	..	11	4	3	4	8	..	..	..
Backus	..	..	..	..	10	9	6	7	10	7	8	7

H. E. WINANS, Sec'y.

LEAGUE SHOOT AT MAPLEWOOD.

May 30.—The fourth contest in the 1896 series of the New Jersey Trap-Shooters' League was announced to-day by the Maplewood Gun Club. That the selection of this date was unfortunate is clearly shown by the fact that only three teams took part in the League race, the members of the other teams being scattered around, either attending their own club shoots or else enjoying themselves in some other manner. The day was very favorable for target shooting, there being absolutely no wind, while the brilliant sunshine made an excellent light.

The home team, reinforced by Ferd Van Dyke, who was home on a Decoration Day trip, put up the big score of 139 out of a possible 150. Scores in the team race were as follows:

Maplewood: W. N. Drake 25, Warren Smith 24, O. L. Yeomans 24, F. Van Dyke 23, E. Sickley 23, A. Sickley 20—139.

South Side Gun Club: E. A. Geoffroy 24, C. M. Hedden 24, Ed. Young 19, Dawson 19, Breintnall 17, Thomas 15—118.

Dunellen: Henry 22, Laing 21, Runyon 21, Grey 18, Warden 13, Giles 12—107.

Eight events were also shot as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Targets:	*10*	*15*	*15*	*15*	*15*	*15*	*15*	*15*
Van Dyke	10	15	15	14	..	14	15	13
Edwards	9	15	13	14	..	..	..	..
Drake	8	13	14	14	14	..	14	..
Yeomans	9	13	13	15	..	15	12	9
Strader	5	4	..	7	..	..	..	..
W Smith	8	13	13	13	..	14	14	13
Miller	10	15	13	13	15	..	14	..
Jackson	5	..	11	..	..	..	..	..
Thomas	..	12	15	13	..	..	..	..
Hobart	..	6	..	..	..	..	..	..
Breintnall	..	11	13	10	..	..	..	..
O'Reilly	..	10	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dallett	..	11	..	..	..	..	..	..
Dr Fisher	..	13	..	12	13	..	11	7
Hedden	..	12	..	12	..	..	..	..
Geoffroy	..	14	15	12	..	12	13	14
Dawson	..	..	13	10	..	..	8	11
Darby	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	..
E Sickley	..	..	..	14	15	..	14	13
Tillou	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	..
Colquitt	..	..	..	..	12	..	9	14
A Sickley	..	..	..	..	13	..	13	10
Henry	..	..	..	..	..	12	11	14
Gray	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	..
Giles	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	8
Warden	..	..	..	..	..	7	..	..
Young	..	..	..	..	..	13	..	..
Laing	..	..	..	..	..	9	12	14
Runyon	..	..	..	..	..	14	..	14
Delainer	..	..	..	..	..	9	..	..
Van Iderste	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	13
Grey	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	12

Other events were shot as follows:

Ten targets, expert rule, one man up: Van Dyke and Drake 10, Warren Smith 9, Miller 8, Edwards, Young, Thomas and Dawson 7, Yeomans, Dallett, O'Reilly and Hedden 6, Strader 5, Breintnall 4, Hobart 3.

Five pairs: Warren Smith 10, Van Dyke and Drake 9, Yeomans 7, Miller 6, Strader 5.

BOILING SPRINGS GUN CLUB.

May 30.—The Boiling Springs Gun Club, of Rutherford, held its annual prize shoot to-day. The main event was at 50 targets, unknown angles, handicap allowance of extra targets. Lancom proved to be the winner with 50 breaks out of 70 shot at. Gus Greiff, Simpson and Richmond, all of whom shot well during the day, were close after him with 48, 47 and 46 respectively out of 50 targets shot at. Scores were as below:

	1st 25.	2d 25.	Handicap.	Total.
Lancom (20)	15	21	14	50
Greiff (0)	24	24	..	48
Simpson (0)	25	22	..	47
Richmond (0)	24	22	..	46
Huck (0)	24	21	..	45
James (5)	21	18	3	42
Hutchinson (15)	17	14	11	42
Payne (10)	17	14	6	37
Frank (0)	16	20	..	36
De Wolfe (5)	15	19	2	36
Collins (8)	16	16	4	36
Knebel (15)	11	17	8	36
Broshant (15)	9	16	10	35
Adams (0)	17	17	..	34
Paul (0)	17	17	..	34
Lane (8)	11	17	5	33
Laurenson (20)	14	11	8	33
Coe (10)	13	13	6	32
Kehoe (15)	11	15	5	31
Black (16)	9	11	11	31

Other sweeps were shot during the day as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	Events:	1	2	3	4
Targets:	*15*	*15*	*15*	*10*	Targets:	*15*	*15*	*15*	*10*
Payne	8	12	6	6	Adams	..	9	13	8
Simpson	13	12	15	..	Coe	..	7	11	4
Greiff	14	14	15	9	Richmond	..	13	15	8
De Wolfe	9	14	10	..	Lane	..	12	11	7
Paul	11	12	11	..	James	..	8	8	..
Lancom	12	..	..	8	Black	..	..	5	..
Brown	8	..	..	6	Broshant	..	..	10	..
Frank	12	..	14	9	Collins	..	..	14	..
Huck	13	13	12	8	Berg	..	..	..	6
B Brown	12	..	..	..					

No. 4 was at 5 pairs.

W. H. HUCK, Sec'y.

ENDEAVOR GUN CLUB.

May 30.—The members of the Endeavor Gun Club held their first prize shoot for the season of 1896-97 on this date. There was a fair attendance and, the weather being favorable in every respect, some good scores were made. The cup contest, event No. 1 on the table that follows, is based on the point handicap system, the member making the most points during the shooting year to hold the cup subject to challenge once a month, the party winning it three times in succession to become the ultimate owner of the cup. During the day Eddie Collins and G. H. Piercy shot a race at 50 targets, unknown angles, $10 a side. Collins won by 43 to 41. Scores in all other events were as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
Targets:	25	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	15	15	15
Proctor	23	7	5	9	8	..	..	8	8	6	7	..	..	..	..	9	9	..	..	..
Collins	23	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	10	..	..	7	8	12	12	14
G Piercy	20	7	8	10	8	8	8	8	10	..	..	8	9	..	..	8	9	12	13	12
Sch'rtemeier	20	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	13	14
Seeley	19	..	..	..	7	6	7	9	7	8	8	..	..	6	8	..	..	..	..	..
Dr Fletcher	19	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	10	..
Ingram	18	..	..	..	..	10	9	9	7	6	9	..	..	8	9	10	8	12	12	8
Post	16	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
L Piercy	15	7	7	9	7	10	7	..	..	..	..	8	7	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
McPeck	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	8	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Chambers	14	..	..	..	..	6	7	6	6	6	8	..	..	7	6	9	8	..	..	..
Connity	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	4	5	..	..	4	5	..	..	..	..	..
Mulvaney	11	7	6	6	7	6	6	5	6	7	6	..	..	6	7	7	6	9	9	9
Post	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	4	..	..	..	..	..	..	..
Metz	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9

J. A. CREVELING, Sec'y.

The Binghamton Tournament.

THE tournament of the Binghamton (N. Y.) Gun Club, held May 26-28, has gone down into history as one of the pleasantest little tournaments ever given by this energetic organization. The club itself is composed of business men who find that all work and no play is just about as bad as it is represented to be, and who have taken up trap-shooting as a sport and as a means for the recreation which every business man really needs. The tournaments of this club are not of the same nature as those where large amounts of added money are announced. The men who go to a shoot at Binghamton do not go for the money there is in it, but for the sake of seeing just how much pleasure they can secure by indulging in honest rivalry at the traps, and in meeting and associating with the men who go to make up the personnel of the home club. The exceptions to the above rule, if there are any, are extremely few and far between; still everybody prefers to be a little ahead to being behind the game.

A visit to Binghamton, too, would do anybody good. It's a lovely city, a city of homes, located in some of the prettiest scenery on the face of the earth. The trip to Binghamton from New York city, by way of the Erie Railroad, is far from tedious; the views from the car windows as the train follows the path of the Delaware River, and later the crooked bed of the Susquehanna, being calculated to drive away all those feelings of *ennui* usually incident to a railroad trip.

LOCATION OF THE SHOOTING GROUNDS.

The location of the shooting grounds is both easy of access and very picturesque. Ten minutes' ride by a Leroy street electric car (the car passing the door of the Arlington Hotel every few minutes) lands the shooter right at the grounds. No walking half a block or three or four blocks; 50yds. is the limit, and that means a great blessing when shells are heavy and the day is warm. The club house is not a pretentious building, but it is large enough for all the purposes it is put to. As the club is liable to have to vacate its present location at any time, owing to the extensive building operations now going on in and around Binghamton, it would be almost worse than folly to launch out with a full-fledged club house of one or two stories.

The background is by no means good; that's a fact; but then one can't expect to have everything, and after all it's the same for everybody. Rolling hills to the right, left and in front of the score do not aid the shooter in getting on to his target quickly, but to our mind this very difficulty adds a spice of sport to target shooting that is very refreshing. The ground too slopes away from the traps very rapidly, making it hard to gauge the speed of the targets. Under all these conditions, added also to the wind that blew during the shoot, Fulford's general average of over 92 per cent. for 395 targets shot at (not including the extras on the first day) must be ranked very highly.

FULFORD WITHOUT A GUN.

It may not be out of place to state while referring to Fulford's shooting that he actually did not own a gun while at Binghamton. At the Hazard tournament at Cincinnati, Fulford sold every gun he possessed and landed in Utica guniess. To enable him to take part in the Binghamton tournament he borrowed H. L. Gates's gun, the old Greener hammer gun sold by him to Gates. It was with this old gun that he has in times now past done some of his best work, and it was with this gun that he made his records on both live birds and targets at the Binghamton tournament of 1896—the shoot we are now describing. Before leaving for home Fulford expressed to us his determination to try and buy back his old favorite.

THE MANAGEMENT OF THE TOURNAMENT.

The tournament was under the management of H. W. Brown, manager of the club. Mr. Brown kept things moving and also shot along in every event, holding up his end well at targets and also winning outright the silver cup donated by the E C. Powder Company. He was ably assisted by his cashier, E. S. Vance, secretary of the club, who found no difficulty in taking entries, making up squads and paying out promptly the money coming to each individual in the different events shot each day. The latter fact is worthy of especial note, since the purses were all divided under the Rose or "straight out" system so often and so urgently advocated in the trap columns of FOREST AND STREAM, a system that has been said to be complicated.

THE ROSE SYSTEM.

We have claimed for this system of division of purses everything that its parent, A. R. Rose, of Salida, Col., claims for it, and after personally inspecting the workings of the system at this tournament we are still more emphatic in our declaration that the Rose system is all that it is represented to be. A system that pays a man according to his work with the gun; a system that spreads the money around more evenly than the present percentage system does; and a system that absolutely prevents all dropping for place, pooling of issues and combines, making men be good because it pays them better to be so; that is the system on which to divide purses at tournaments. And the Rose system possesses all those excellent qualities.

One of those who spoke to us in terms of high praise when referring to the system of dividing purses at this tournament was E. D. Fulford. He was, putting it mildly, enthusiastic over it, and if there was anybody at this tournament who would have been benefited by the usual system of division of purses, Fulford was that man. Look at his scores. If he was thoroughly satisfied with it, the system must have merits that will bring it to the front. When it gets there, the "dropper" will drop no more. He will be good because he has to be.

MANY VISITORS PRESENT.

Although the unsettled condition of the weather prior to and during this tournament undoubtedly kept many shooters away, the attendance was very gratifying to the club. Among those who were present were: W. L. Colville (better known to shooters as Dick Swiveller), of Batavia, N. Y., the Eastern representative of the United States Smokeless (Gold Dust) Powder Co., of San Francisco; E. D. Fulford, Utica, N. Y.; A. G. Courtney, Syracuse, N. Y., representing the Lefever Arms Co., of that city; A. M. Schermerhorn (A. M. S.), also of that city; C. W. Tuttle, George Corning, Jr., and J. J. Carr, Auburn, N. Y.; J. F. Paddleford, L. D. Brainard and F. Conley, Sherburn, N. Y.; Tom Ely, Dorrancetown, Pa.; H. D. Swarts, Scranton, Pa.; G. F. Nesbitt and W. T. Payne, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Fisher Wells, Wyalusing, Pa.; F. T. Montanye, Towanda, Pa.; W. S. Birdsall, Whitney Point, N. Y., etc. The

HOME CLUB

turned out well, the following taking part in some or all of the events on the programme: G. W. Kendall, C. W. Hobbie, N. W. Wildron, H. W. Brown, M. E. Boss, E. L. Rose, C. F. McHenry, Snell, Johnson, Parsons, Doolittle, etc., etc. A good showing for any club. Of the above-mentioned club members none is more popular than G. W. Kendall. Usually a capital shot, Mr. Kendall has always held his own at such gatherings; but just now he is suffering from an evil influence that persists in making his gun point elsewhere than at the target. This going off in form on the part of shooters has often been noticed before, and Mr. Kendall's case is by no means exceptional. It is, however, none the less a cause for regret on the part of his friends and fellow club members, not one of whom would ever grudge him the honor of coming out on top.

During the two days of trap-shooting one set of 5 bluerock traps was kept constantly in use, North's electric pull being used to pull the traps. Empire targets were thrown from the above traps and the combination did not disagree in the slightest. That the boys were there to shoot is shown by the statement that nearly 5,000 targets were thrown at the tournament.

FIRST DAY, MAY 26.

To-day's programme consisted of eight 15-target events, $2 entrance, and two 20-target events, $3 entrance; targets extra in all programme events at 3 cents each. From what we can learn of the weather conditions they were decidedly unfavorable for target shooting, Fulford's record of 91.2 being looked upon by those taking part in the events as a remarkably excellent showing under the circumstances. The popular representative of the Lefever gun, Col. A. G. Courtney, kept up his end very well indeed, breaking 86.2 per cent. out of 160 shot at in the programme events. H. W. Brown, of the home club; J. J. Carr, of Auburn, and F. Conley, of Sherburn, all did good work. Below are the

SCORES OF MAY 26.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	15	15	15	15	20	15	15	15	15	20	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Fulford	14	14	13	13	18	14	13	14	14	20	160	146	91.2
Courtney	13	13	10	13	18	14	12	14	14	17	160	138	86.2
Brown	14	10	12	12	18	13	13	13	12	16	160	133	83.1
Carr	12	13	12	10	17	14	14	9	13	16	160	132	82.5
Conley	11	15	11	14	17	11	13	13	13	10	140	115	82.1
Ely	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	14	11	11	45	36	80
Hobbie	13	13	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	24	80
Paddleford	..	..	..	11	..	13	8	13	15	..	75	59	78.6
Boss	10	12	..	6	..	14	..	..	..	..	60	44	73.3
A M S	12	13	13	13	..	11	10	13	11	..	120	94	78.3
Waldron	..	8	14	13	13	..	11	14	13	10	120	94	78.3
Johnson	10	..	..	..	..	11	..	..	..	..	30	21	70
Brainard	10	10	9	13	..	8	..	12	..	..	90	61	67.7
Swiveller	9	..	10	14	13	9	..	..	..	..	80	54	67.5
Corning	10	10	10	8	13	11	11	10	10	14	160	107	66.8
Snell	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	15	10	66.6
Travis	8	..	11	10	13	13	12	..	9	..	95	63	66.3
Kendall	9	8	10	11	13	7	9	14	11	12	160	104	65
Gage	10	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	35	22	62.8
Birdsall	..	..	..	9	..	10	..	7	..	..	45	26	57.7
Rose	..	..	..	8	11	..	..	..	..	..	35	19	54.2
Parsons	..	..	..	7	..	..	9	5	9	..	60	30	50
Doolittle	..	..	..	6	8	7	..	4	..	..	65	25	38.3
McHenry	..	..	..	..	..	4	..	..	..	..	15	4	26.6

EXTRA EVENTS.

During the day eight extra events at 15 targets each were shot off with the following results:

No. 1, 15 targets: Brown 14, Fulford 12, Kendall 12, Brainard 11, Conley 10, Waldron 8.

No. 2, 15 targets: Waldron 14, Brown 14, Fulford 13, Conley 13, Brainard 12, Johnson 9.

No. 3, 15 targets: Waldron 15, Brown 15, Fulford 14, Kendall 10, Colville 9, Boss 7.

No. 4, 15 targets: Waldron 13, Fulford 13, Kendall 12, Brown 12, Johnson 7.

No. 5, 15 targets: Brown 13, Fulford 13, Boss 13, Waldron 10, Johnson 8.

No. 6, 15 targets: Waldron 15, Fulford 15, Brown 13, Johnson 10, Kendall 10, Colville 6.

No. 8, 15 targets: Fulford 15, Brown 15, Schermerhorn 12, Courtney 11, Johnson 11, Colville 9.

No. 9, 15 targets: Fulford 15, Brown 14, Kendall 13, Carr 13, Boss 11, Corning 7.

SECOND DAY, MAY 27.

This can hardly be said to have been a day favorable to high scores, the wind blowing strongly in the shooters' faces nearly all the time, while bursts of brilliant sunshine were interspersed with periods of gloom when rain threatened to fall every minute. Add the above drawbacks to a remarkably dark background, and we have conditions liable to make the best fall down. E. D. Fulford, however, would not be denied, but shot his old hammer gun for keeps, making the excellent average of 93 7 for 225 targets shot at. In the table of scores for this day events Nos. 9 and 10 were shot prior to commencing the programme events; it will thus be seen that Fulford broke 156 out of his last 160! His 15 straight in No. 13 was perhaps the best piece of work he ever did, the wind blowing a gale and demolishing the awning over the shooters' heads while the event was in progress. Hobbie, A. M. S. and Brown shot well all through the day.

THE E. C. CUP CONTEST.

The main feature on to-day's programme was the 100-target handicap event for the E. C. Powder Co.'s cup, a trophy presented to the Binghamton Gun Club by the American E. C. Powder Co. The conditions of this event were: 100 targets per man, unknown angles, handicap allowance of extra targets to shoot at, entrance price of targets, optional sweep of $3 on each 25.

For this event there were 16 entries, about two-thirds taking part in the optional sweeps. Fulford did splendid work in this event, running 65 straight before losing a target, and finishing his last string of 25 by losing his 100th target, a target which actually cost him the cup, although he broke 97 out of his 100!

The handicapping was done by Messrs. Waldron and Brown, of the home club, and by the representative of FOREST AND STREAM, that is to say, this committee of three awarded handicaps to everybody but themselves; the question of their allowances was left in the hands of A. G. Courtney. No one knew his allowance until he had reached the limit and was called out. Brown broke 89 out of his 100 by capital shooting, and being awarded 10 extra to shoot at, had every chance to win out. He broke 8 out of 10 and tied Fulford. The tie was shot off at 25 targets, even up, Brown winning by the score of 23 to 21. Fulford's comparative failure in this shoot-off was unquestionable due to his being over-careful, as he was extremely anxious to win the trophy. As stated above, the loss of his 100th target, a low-flying right-quartering from No. 5 trap, actually cost him the cup.

Of the others who shot in this race A. M. S. was well up with 93 out of 107, Hobbie also doing some good work by breaking 90 out of 104. G. F Nesbitt and Fisher Wells, both men new to tournament business, and J. J. Carr, all were well in line.

In regard to the scores in this event, it should be stated that the wind almost died away while the first three series of 25 targets were being shot at. The scores in the cup race, showing the records made in each 25 and in the allowances, were as follows:

	1st 25.	2d 25.	3d 25.	4th 25.	Handi-cap.	Total.
E D Fulford (0)	25	25	23	24	..	97
H W Brown (10)	23	21	23	22	8	97
A M S (7)	21	22	23	21	6	93
C W Hobbie (4)	24	21	21	21	3	90
G F Nesbitt (7)	19	20	23	20	6	88
J J Carr (6)	21	20	20	20	6	87
F Wells (7)	18	22	20	21	6	87
*F S Edwards (10)	24	19	16	23	..	82
G Corning, Jr. (12)	20	20	20	14	8	82
*J F Paddleford (6)	21	19	20	18	..	78
A G Courtney (10)	19	19	19	19	9	78
*N W Waldron (10)	17	17	22	17	..	73
G W Kendall (15)	15	18	17	15	10	73
*F Conley (10)	22	17	16	17	..	72
Montanye (8)	18	18	16	17	7	70
*O W Tuttle (11)	16	18	16	17	..	67
*H D Nighthawk (13)	14	16	19	17	..	66
W Birdsall (15)	9	10	14	16	4	53

* Did not shoot their handicap allowance.

SCORES OF MAY 27.

Below is a table giving in full the scores made in the events shot to-day:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13			
Targets:	15	15	15	15	25	25	25	25	10	10	15	15	15	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Fulford	15	15	15	11	25	25	23	24	8	8	15	14	15	225	211	93.7
Hobbie	10	12	14	15	24	21	21	21	7	9	14	14	..	210	1 2	86.6
A M S	..	10	12	14	14	21	22	23	21	..	..	..	..	160	137	85.6
Brown	..	12	12	12	14	23	21	23	20	8	..	8	..	185	155	83.7
Boss	..	..	13	13	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	45	37	82.2
Edwards	..	11	14	10	12	21	19	16	23	..	8	15	14	215	175	81.3
Nesbitt	..	10	13	11	13	13	19	20	23	9	4	10	14	225	182	80.8
Carr	..	..	10	13	13	21	20	20	20	..	..	13	11	190	151	79.4
Ely	..	11	10	10	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	79	59	74.2
Waldron	..	11	11	11	8	17	17	22	17	10	9	..	..	180	133	73.8
Wells	..	11	8	13	13	18	20	20	21	..	..	11	7	205	151	73.6
Corning	..	..	10	12	10	20	20	20	14	..	..	..	..	145	106	73.1
Paddleford	10	8	11	11	21	19	20	18	9	8	..	12	..	195	142	72.8
Conley	..	11	9	12	9	23	17	16	17	6	5	..	..	180	124	68.8
Tuttle	..	..	..	..	..	16	18	16	17	..	..	13	7	10	145	97	66.8
Nighthawk	..	..	..	..	..	14	16	19	17	..	..	9	10	..	130	85	65.4
Kendall	..	6	12	11	8	13	18	17	15	..	5	13	10	10	215	147	63.7
Snell	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	9	..	30	19	63.3
Montanye	..	6	8	12	14	18	18	10	17	7	7	5	..	..	195	122	62.5
Courtney	..	9	11	12	7	19	12	19	19	..	5	8	9	4	215	134	62.3
Swiveller	..	10	5	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	55	31	56.3
Payne	..	11	..	8	..	..	..	..	8	..	..	..	..	..	40	23	55
Birdsall	..	..	..	..	..	9	10	14	16	..	..	..	..	..	100	49	49

In addition to the above events Dick Swiveller got up a Gold Dust event at 25 targets, providing shells and targets free. An optional sweep of $2 was also shot in connection with this event, the scores of those who put in their $2 being as follows:

Carr and Courtney 22, Edwards and Nighthawk 21, Fulford and Nesbitt 20, Hobbie and Montanye 19, A. M. S. 18, Corning and Tuttle 17, Wells 14, Paddleford 13, Payne 9, Yess 8.

Of those who shot for practice only, Brown with 20, Boss 19, Winans 18 and Parsons 17 were the top scorers.

THIRD DAY, MAY 28.

This was at the outset a most unpropitious day for live-bird shooting. Heavy lowering clouds swept up the valleys and deluged Binghamton with rain. The wind, however, was about right, blowing very strongly from the south, getting under the tails of straightaway birds and sending them off the traps in a manner very unusual with summer birds. By noon the wind had blown about all the worst of the raincloads away to the north, and the afternoon proved to be about as good for live-bird shooting as the club could have had if made to order.

Manager Brown acted as scorer and referee, both duties being so far as we could ascertain perfectly satisfactorily discharged. The entry lists were not heavy, the bad weather of the early morning keeping many away. So well did the birds fly and so sharply was everything hustled along that by 1:30 P. M. a 5-bird, a 7-bird and a 10-bird sweep had been decided. The latter was an extra event, the conditions being 10 birds, $7.50 entrance, birds included, 4 moneys, class shooting. The other two were regular programme events. No. 1, 5 birds, $5, birds included, class shooting, 3 moneys, 29yds. all. No. 2, 7 birds, $7, birds included, 4 high guns, 29yds. all.

At 1:30 P. M. event No. 3, 15 birds, $15, birds extra, handicap rise, class shooting, 4 moneys, was started. This event had 11 entries, the handicapping being intrusted to FOREST AND STREAM's representative. Fulford, who had been shooting at the 30yds. mark all the morning, was put back 1yd., but ultimately won first money alone on 14 out of 15. Wells won second money alone with 13, three men tieing for third money and two for fourth money.

The best work of the day was done by Fulford, who killed 26 out of 27 shot at, running 20 straight before dropping one. The last event was an extra at 7 birds, $10, birds included. In this event Tuttle and Ely divided first money. Second money lay between 5 men, each of whom scored 5 birds; instead of shooting off the tie they drew lots, Boss being the lucky man and pocketing the $24. Scores in to-day's events follow:

SCORES OF MAY 28.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
Fulford (31)	11111—5	2221119—7	1311222101122?1—14	.....
Nesbitt (27)	11100—4	0221?e1—5	10?1000010?1011— 8	e0101?0—2
Kendall (26)	11110—4	10e1211—5	1121011121?1e?0—12	0211101—5
Ely (30)	22111—5	1e12212—6	2?1220?10011011—11	1121111—7
Payne (27)	e2?12—4	22e2211—6	1e2100222222?12—12	2e12e21—5
Wells (27)	1021e—3	.....	1113121111010121—13	1?10e11—5
Paddleford	11121—5	0110221—5	.....	.....
Tuttle (27)	21121—5	2102?22—6	01212222?1020012—11	1211111—7
Nighthawk (29)	10101—3	2110221—6	0111222e?1220021—12	.....
Hobbie (27)	21111—5	1022202—5	1000010120012?1— 8	1?e0e22—4
Carr (30)	.....	1111111—7	001?0011101190?— 9	.....
Corning (27)	.....	.....	2e?0?21020e0110— 9	1202e12—5
Rose	.....	.....	.....	1001100—3
Boss	.....	.....	.....	0?11110—5

The 10-bird event decided between Nos. 2 and 3 resulted as follows: Carr and Fulford, 10; Ely and Tuttle, 9; Paddleford, Wells, Corning and Kendall, 8; Nighthawk 7, Hobbie 6, Payne 5, Nesbitt 4.

EDWARD BANKS.

Boston Gun Club.

BOSTON, Mass., May 27.—A bright, sunny afternoon, a dozen shooters, a similar number of guns and twelve to fifteen hundred rounds of ammunition formed the ingredients for one more Boston Gun Club shoot this afternoon. The regular members were on hand, and practice for the match was started immediately. After the finish of 25-bird event, two team matches were indulged in, captained respectively by Sheffield and Gordon. The former's team was victorious in both cases. Scores were: 20 targets, 10 known and 10 unknown. Team 1—Captain Sheffield 17, Miskay 16, Spencer 16, Pond 15, Brown 13; total 77. Team 2—Captain Gordon 17, Nichols 14, Gard 13, Horace 11, Sears 11; total 66. Second match, same conditions: Team 1—Captain Sheffield 15, Kirkwood 15, Spencer 15, Miskay 14, Brown 11; total 70. Team 2—Captain Gordon 17, Gard 14, Nichols 12, Horace 12, Sears 10; total 65. These matches caused no end of fun and were voted a permanent weekly feature.

Complete events as follows:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
Targets:	10	10	10	6	10	10	15	10	10	10	10	10	5	5
Gordon	6	8	5	5	7	8	9	6	8	9	8	9	4	..
Miskay	9	7	2	1	7	6	12	8	7	9	6	8	..	..
Pond	4	4	6	4	8	4	10	4	7	8	..	..	..	..
Brown	8	5	7	2	7	8	12	5	4	9	4	7	3	..
Gard	..	7	..	3	5	9	10	9	8	5	7	7	3	4
Horace	7	7	..	3	5	..	11	7	5	6	5	7	..	..
Kirkwood	6	1	2	2	5	..	10	6	..	..	7	8	..	..
Sheffield	..	..	..	..	..	5	6	11	8	10	7	7	8	4
Spencer	..	..	..	..	..	3	5	12	6	7	9	7	5	2
Nichols	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	8	8	6	6	6	..	..
Sears	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	7	4	7	5	5	3	4
Parker	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	7	9	5	..

Events Nos. 2, 8, 9 and 13 were unknown angles; No. 5, reverse; Nos. 3 and 4, pairs; balance known.

Prize match, 25 targets, 15 known and 10 unknown, distance handicap:

Miskay (18)	1011111110011111—13
Gard (16)	1001101111001111—10
Sheffield (15)	0101111110111101—11
Spencer (17)	1010101111111111—12
Nichols (16)	0110110011111011—10
Horace (16)	1101101101111011—11
Brown (15)	1111111110010110—12
Sears (16)	0001001011111111— 9
Kirkwood (18)	1000111011111101—10
Gordon (18)	0111111010011110— 9
Pond (15)	1010111101101110—10

1100111111—8—20
1011111111—9—19
1110110111—8—19
1100110101—6—18
1101111101—8—18
1011111100—7—18
1011100100—5—17
0010111111—7—16
0101100111—6—16
0111011000—6—15
1011101000—4—14

St. Hubert Gun Club, of Ottawa.

OTTAWA, Can., May 25.—The St. Hubert Gun Club, of this city, held its annual tournament to-day—the Queen's Birthday. Twenty shooters took part in the 10 events shot during the day. E. White (94.4), P. Trudeau (92 4), W. J. Johnstone (91.1) and Capt. Higginson (90.4) were the leaders in the averages for the shoot. The team race was not shot, there being no outside teams entered for the contest. In events 3, 5 and 7 the club guaranteed purses of $50. Scores were as below:

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10			
Targets:	10	15	10	10	20	10	20	15	15	10	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
S White	7	14	..	10	19	7	16	12	..	10	110	95	86.3
C L Panet	7	13	16	7	18	7	17	12	15	8	145	120	82.7
E White	10	14	19	9	20	8	19	13	15	10	145	137	94.4
Col Tilton	6	..	13	..	..	8	15	13	..	..	75	55	74
P Trudeau	9	15	19	10	19	8	16	15	14	9	145	134	92.4
J W Deslaurier	9	13	18	9	13	w	14	12	..	..	110	88	80
W L Cameron	10	10	15	7	19	10	15	13	13	6	145	118	81.3
Geo E Cote	1	11	12	7	15	7	12	14	11	..	135	90	66.6
W McMahon	8	13	15	7	14	..	18	..	..	..	95	73	76.8
W J Johnstone	9	14	16	9	17	9	20	14	14	..	135	123	91.1
Capt Higginson	10	14	18	7	17	10	18	14	14	..	135	122	90.4
B Rothwell	7	15	17	6	17	10	14	11	14	8	145	121	83.1
A Throop	7	15	17	5	w	..	14	12	..	6	100	76	76
E C Eaton	7	13	18	9	18	8	18	9	19	..	135	110	81.4
A Lisk	..	..	16	..	18	..	12	..	..	..	80	46	76.6
W H Hayes	..	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	30	12	60
Alex Stewart	..	..	17	..	16	..	15	..	..	8	70	56	80
D Candlish	..	..	..	..	..	..	10	..	9	..	35	19	54.2
E A Black	..	..	..	..	..	..	12	..	..	..	30	12	60
J R Nutting	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	..	9	10	9	90

W. P. LETT.

Experts and Amateurs.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Every little while some kicker writes a long letter to FOREST AND STREAM complaining of the way the experts rob the amateurs of their money, and as one says: "It is the money of the 60 to 80 per cent. man, the feeder, who from love of the sport, and delight of exercising the eye and nerve at the flying target, contributes of his wealth to the greedy gun of the insatiable expert."

Knowing this, why does the 60 to 80 per cent. feeder permit himself to be robbed by the 90 per cent. expert? Why does he, as a 60 to 80 per cent. man, take chances against those he knows to be superior in skill? Why does he deliberately walk into the trap with the knowledge that he will be caught?

It looks to me as though the "feeder," who shoots for "pure love of the sport," is wasting a great deal of money when he pays his $5 to $25 entrance money for a little sport. If it is pure love of trap-shooting that induces him to indulge in it, why not use this entrance money to pay expenses in friendly contests and practice where no purse is held out, and where no greedy, insatiable expert will enter? But it is the purse more than anything else the "feeder" is after, just like the expert, and the best man will get it.

I am not an expert; I believe I am below a 60 per cent. man and do very little trap-shooting nowadays, but I am interested in it and amuse myself by reading the "kicks" of the 60 per cent. man because the 90 per cent. man gets his money.

The sport of trap-shooting and the business of trap-shooting are two distinct things. Let them be so classed and don't mix them up. There's as much enjoyment in just plain trap-shooting for practice and fun as there is in a big tournament, where it costs more for shooting in one event than would pay for many days of fun. And when the 60 to 80 per cent. man shoots for the chance of winning something he is not shooting for sport. Bo.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 25.

Marietta Gun Club.

MARIETTA, Ga., MAY 28.—The following scores were made at the regular club shoot of the Marietta Gun Club, 25 targets, unknown angles:

Thonton	0111911110111001111111111—20
Black	0111110100111100101011100—16
Maury	1111010101000101100101111—16
Meinert	0011110111111000001001—14
Gramling	1000110100010101011101—13
Reynold	1010000011100010010111110—19
Legg	1100100000010010101111101—11
Stephens	1600000101110101001011001—11
Whitlock	0011100000101110101000100—10
Love	1010000100001011100010100— 9
Austin	0011010110000000001100— 8
Wilson	0000000000000000000000000— 0
Setz	1001001000001000101111000— 9

W. J. BLACK, Sec'y.

The FOREST AND STREAM is put to press each week on Tuesday. Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the latest by Mon ing, and as much earlier as practicable.

Missouri's Great Shoot.

NOTWITHSTANDING the big counter attraction of the Hazard Powder Co. tournament at Cincinnati, which was held on the same dates as this shoot, the nineteenth annual tournament of the Missouri State Fish and Game Protective Association was the most successful in the history of the organization. Not only did the entries exceed those of any of its predecessors, but for general satisfaction and congeniality it will bear favorable comparison with those held by any similar organization. Regardless of the fact that this was a five-days' shoot, the interest never flagged, but kept up wonderfully well until the close of the shoot. So large were the entry lists in the live-bird events that it became necessary to cut out all the little sweeps; and even then it was impossible to finish the programme in one week. As a matter of fact, the shoot had to be continued on Monday in order to finish the State events.

It was impossible for me to remain until the close of the shoot if I wanted to be in Indianapolis, Ind., by Tuesday morning, but through the kindness of Mr. Chris Gottlieb I am able to give the scores made in the State events.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE GROUNDS.

The tournament was held at Washington Park, a favorite shooting resort run by the Elliott Brothers, of Kansas City. The park is about eight miles from the city and is reached by cable and electric cars in about forty minutes. The system for trapping live birds is superior to that most generally found. Underneath the traps a large excavation has been made, about 6ft. wide and extending the entire length of the line of traps. This compartment is sufficiently large to hold three trappers and several hundred pigeons comfortably. The traps are filled from below and in this way much time is saved. They consider it no great feat to trap 1,200 pigeons in one day with one set of traps.

Another peculiar feature of these grounds is the natural amphitheater in the rear of the live-bird score, where there is a high ridge or a bluff that rises about 20ft. high, being perfectly level on top. Here the club house is situated, and from this an excellent view of the shooting below can be had. To the left of the club house the target traps are placed, two sets of empires being used, the targets being thrown out over the bluff. This makes it possible for both kinds of shooting to go on at the same time. The target-shooters are so high that the pigeon-shooters below are in no danger whatever. Two kinds of targets were used, empires and red birds.

HUSTLERS AT THE SHOOT.

To the efforts of no one person is so much of the success of the shoot due as to those of Mr. Granville M. Walden, president of the Association. Not only did he labor hard and incessantly, but he also contributed much of his time and money to further the interests of the organization. Next to him comes Mr. W. V. Reiger, Billy, as he is familiarly called, who acted as referee in the live-bird events. It was a very arduous task to sit for six days in all kinds of weather and call the result of each shot, and then to refrain from indulging in a sport which according to his own views is the peer of them all. No more painstaking and conscientious referee could be found anywhere; his decisions were always impartial and well received. The others who also contributed their share of work were the Porter brothers, Jim and Lee, Walter Halliwell, Karl Guinotte, George Schrader, Lill Scott, C. J. Schmelzer, J. H. Durkee and a number of others whose names I cannot at present recall.

FIRST DAY, MAY 19.

The first day of the tournament opened gloomily. The weather was threatening, and the atmosphere was heavily laden with moisture. The threats of the early morning materialized later into a heavy wind and rainstorm, that put a stop to target shooting for about an hour. The live-bird shooters did not seem to mind the elements, but kept steadily at work. The attendance, considering the inclement weather, was something remarkable, 107 shooters taking part in the programme events of the day.

The programme consisted of 11 events—3 live-bird events and 8 target events. The first live bird event, a 7-bird sweep, had 60 entries, and of this number 12 killed straight. The 10-bird event had 53 entries, the scores showing the same number of straights. In this event we had another illustration of the present unfair system of dividing the purses. Only one man scored 6, and this paid $32.50, while none of the other places paid a shooter the amount of his entrance money—$5. The third live-bird event, a 15-bird sweep with $10 entrance, was not all finished on this day and had to go over until the next day. There were 40 entries in this event, but only 4 straights, Miller, Elliott, and the two Porters, Lee and Jim.

The seventh event was a 50-target event, and in addition to first money the Winchester Arms Co. awarded one of their finest guns to the high man. Jim Elliott captured both the money and the gun on a score of 47. He also made the best average for the day, as the scores given below show.

In the table that follows, owing to the large number of entries and the length of the shoot, no account has been taken of men who shot in only one event or who did not make 60 per cent or better.

SCORES OF MAY 19.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*50*	*15*	*20*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
J A R Elliott	13	19	23	13	19	47	13	20	180	167	92.7
Rickmers	14	..	23	13	..	..	15	18	90	83	92.2
McMurchy	14	19	25	13	18	46	11	19	180	165	91.6
Miller	13	18	21	13	18	46	13	19	180	161	89.3
Wallace	13	18	22	13	19	46	10	20	180	161	89.3
Calhoun	13	18	23	14	17	46	13	17	180	161	89.3
Sexton	13	18	21	13	18	45	14	17	180	159	88.3
Jackson	14	20	20	11	18	46	11	18	180	158	87.7
Bartlett	14	18	22	11	18	44	12	16	180	155	86.1
Linderman	11	16	19	15	19	45	12	17	180	154	85.5
Trotter	10	15	24	15	16	..	..	..	95	80	84.2
D Elliott	..	..	..	13	..	..	10	19	50	42	84
Rhodes	..	17	21	13	14	..	13	18	115	96	83.4
Shiras	14	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	35	29	82.8
Gottlieb	9	..	23	13	..	44	12	14	140	115	82.1
Menefee	12	18	22	11	16	37	12	18	180	146	81.1
Snow	13	17	19	12	14	..	14	15	130	104	80
Soward	12	15	..	11	..	..	..	18	70	56	80
Liler	13	..	20	12	15	..	..	..	75	60	80
Fernkas	..	..	21	11	..	..	12	..	55	44	80
Reust	..	16	22	10	14	..	10	19	115	91	79
Erhardt	13	16	24	11	14	43	10	12	180	143	78.8
Wilmot	11	..	23	11	..	..	9	..	70	54	77.1
Bills	13	18	22	9	..	..	8	..	90	69	76.6
Hungate	15	..	..	10	16	..	9	14	85	64	75.2
Twitchell	10	18	17	10	..	..	..	..	75	55	73.3
W. A. Smith	10	..	..	11	..	11	..	..	45	32	73.3
Norton	12	..	19	12	13	..	7	18	110	81	73.6
Goff	10	..	..	11	..	..	12	..	45	33	73.3
Pease	10	..	..	13	16	..	9	..	65	47	72.3
L. C. Smith	..	..	..	10	13	..	12	..	50	35	70
Head	12	18	19	12	12	..	14	14	130	86	66.1
Gray	..	..	..	13	10	..	10	..	50	33	66
H. Taylor	11	12	..	..	..	..	10	..	50	32	64
Green	10	14	19	11	8	..	7	12	130	81	62.3
Jefferson	9	..	12	..	6	..	..	..	45	27	60

SECOND DAY, MAY 20.

The weather on the second day of the tournament was not very pleasant. A cold, raw wind was blowing and those who were fortunate enough to have overcoats were sporting them. Unfortunately mine was down in Arkansas, and my other garments were also rather light for weather of this kind. But I was not the only one to have this experience, as the majority of the visitors were in a similar fix.

The feature of to-day's programme was the interstate live-bird race. This event did not begin until about 11 o'clock, and as there were 63 entries, it was not finished until late the next day.

There were nine target events to-day. The sixth event, a 50-target race, $5 entrance, $50 added, was cut in two, two 25-target events being shot in place of it, with an entrance of $2.50 and $25 added to each. Elliott again led with an average of 95.5. Eighty-four shooters took part in the target events. Of this number fifty two, as the table below shows, shot in two or more events, and made an average of 60 per cent. or better.

SCORES OF MAY 20.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Elliott	15	17	25	14	20	24	15	20	22	180	172	95.5
Bartlett	13	17	24	15	20	24	12	20	24	180	169	93.8
Miller	12	17	23	15	19	23	14	18	21	180	165	91.6
Trotter	14	17	22	15	16	22	14	20	24	180	164	91.1
Wallace	12	14	23	13	19	24	15	20	20	180	160	88.8
Keller	..	..	..	13	20	..	11	18	..	70	62	88.5
Sexton	12	17	24	15	19	21	12	16	23	180	159	88.3
McMurchy	13	12	24	12	19	25	13	18	23	180	159	88.3
Rhodes	11	17	23	14	18	24	15	16	19	180	157	87.2
Batcheller	..	14	19	..	17	22	12	17	21	140	122	87.8
Gottlieb	11	18	25	15	18	22	12	15	20	180	155	86.1
Calhoun	11	18	24	18	19	21	12	17	19	180	155	86.1
Clas	..	..	23	13	17	21	14	14	23	155	133	85.8
Pease	12	..	..	13	19	..	14	15	..	85	73	85.7
Dave Elliott	..	..	22	13	16	..	14	16	22	120	103	85
Shiras	12	15	23	13	20	19	..	..	..	120	102	85
Jackson	15	16	21	12	17	21	10	18	23	180	153	84.8
Koehler	13	17	22	14	19	23	9	20	16	180	153	84.8
Latshaw	14	..	23	13	19	20	12	13	..	135	114	84.4
Rickmers	..	..	21	14	14	25	15	18	21	155	128	82.5
Barre	13	16	24	14	19	19	12	13	..	155	128	82.5
Keene	11	..	21	10	17	..	14	17	23	125	103	82.4
Linderman	11	19	22	13	17	14	13	16	23	180	148	82.2
Bruns	13	..	..	13	16	..	11	..	..	65	53	81.5
Stockton	11	..	21	14	17	24	13	14	..	135	114	81.4
Reavis	13	..	20	..	16	19	..	..	..	85	69	81.1
Brelsford	13	14	22	11	15	15	13	18	24	180	145	80.5
Snow	19	13	22	13	19	18	13	19	20	180	144	80.1
Wilson	..	..	21	11	..	..	..	..	..	40	32	80
Reust	14	15	20	13	14	..	..	..	..	95	76	80
L C Smith	12	16	21	13	11	21	..	..	..	120	94	78.3
Liles	..	..	18	12	17	21	13	14	..	120	94	78.3
Menefee	9	13	19	12	16	21	12	18	19	180	138	75.6
Stevenson	11	..	..	12	15	..	11	15	..	85	64	75.2
Jones	..	..	18	11	18	20	11	12	..	120	90	75
W S Allen	12	12	18	9	17	..	13	15	..	130	94	74.3
W H Allen	10	15	17	15	..	..	13	18	..	120	87	72.5
Head	9	..	19	9	16	16	13	16	..	135	98	72.5
Norton	13	..	17	11	..	17	..	..	..	80	58	72.5
A E Thomas	..	..	..	12	14	..	..	..	..	35	25	71.4
C C Smith	..	..	..	..	16	..	9	..	..	35	25	71.4
Erhardt	10	15	21	11	15	17	11	14	15	180	127	70.5
Soward	9	14	23	..	17	10	..	..	..	105	73	69.5
Wilmot	12	..	..	15	15	..	..	..	10	75	52	69.3
Wood	..	..	..	12	12	..	..	..	..	35	24	68.5
Matson	10	12	17	10	17	..	12	12	17	155	107	69
Riley	..	..	13	..	..	..	11	10	..	50	34	68
Higgins	9	..	..	9	..	..	11	..	..	45	29	64.4
Staley	10	..	..	8	..	..	11	..	..	45	29	64.4
McCurdy	11	..	16	..	11	..	..	..	..	60	38	63.3
Blackburn	7	..	..	11	14	..	9	..	..	65	41	63
Thomas	8	..	..	9	..	..	11	12	..	65	40	61.5
Durkee	9	..	15	..	..	..	..	..	..	40	24	60

THIRD DAY, MAY 21.

To-day started out much more favorably than its predecessors, and ultimately proved to be the best of the week. All of the live bird sweeps had to be cut out, as it took nearly the whole day to finish the interstate event.

Eighty shooters took part in the target events. Thirty of this number failed to take part in more than one event, or else did not make an average of 60 per cent. or better. Latshaw only shot at 35 targets, but he broke them all, and therefore he went out with 100 per cent. Bartlett, who shot through the entire programme and made an average of 94.4, really did the best work. Elliott was third, just one target behind, and then came Wallace and Trotter, who scored one target less than Elliott. The programme was precisely the same as on the previous day.

SCORES OF MAY 21.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Latshaw	..	..	..	..	20	..	15	..	..	35	35	100
Bartlett	14	20	23	15	19	24	14	19	23	180	170	94.4
Elliott	15	18	25	12	19	24	13	18	25	180	169	93.8
Wallace	14	19	24	14	19	24	11	20	23	180	168	93.3
Trotter	15	20	25	14	18	20	15	19	22	180	168	93.3
Reavis	14	..	..	14	..	..	..	..	..	30	28	93.3
Dave Elliott	..	..	..	..	..	22	15	..	..	40	37	92.5
McMurchy	15	19	24	12	20	21	14	17	24	180	166	92.5
Calhoun	15	17	23	15	18	24	14	15	24	180	164	91.1
Miller	15	16	18	15	19	20	15	20	24	180	162	90
Sexton	14	17	24	15	19	21	15	18	19	180	162	90
Pease	15	17	..	12	19	..	..	..	..	70	63	90
Wilson	13	..	16	19	..	..	13	..	..	60	54	90
Geo Stevenson	15	14	23	14	19	24	12	18	23	180	162	90
Stevenson	..	..	..	12	..	..	15	..	..	30	27	90
Rhodes	..	15	23	13	19	24	14	17	22	165	147	89
Sergeant	14	15	23	14	17	23	14	19	20	180	159	88.3
Jackson	12	16	21	13	17	24	12	18	24	180	157	87.8
Gottlieb	13	16	24	15	17	22	11	18	21	180	157	87.8
Koehler	14	17	22	15	18	21	14	19	18	180	157	87.8
Barre	14	17	23	11	..	20	14	19	..	135	118	87.4
Linderman	13	17	20	11	14	22	15	18	25	180	155	86.1
Snow	14	16	23	14	19	..	..	..	..	100	86	86
W H Allen	13	15	22	13	18	20	13	18	..	155	132	85.1
Erhardt	12	..	..	11	19	..	12	16	..	85	70	82.3
Matron	14	16	23	11	14	..	13	16	..	130	107	82.3
Batcheller	14	16	20	11	18	w	12	16	..	130	107	82.3
Menefee	14	..	21	..	14	..	..	..	..	60	49	81.6
Garner	12	14	21	9	..	25	12	17	..	135	110	81.5
Sumner	11	17	22	14	15	19	11	17	..	155	126	81.2
W S Allen	13	18	18	12	..	..	11	17	..	110	89	80.9
Keene	..	..	20	..	17	..	13	17	18	105	85	80.9
Horton	9	18	21	12	13	22	11	18	21	180	145	80.5
Wood	14	13	..	13	..	20	..	..	..	75	60	80
Leeman	7	16	20	14	18	18	12	18	..	155	123	79.3
J S Thomas	12	..	..	10	..	..	13	..	..	45	35	77.7
Casey	..	..	..	..	17	..	10	..	..	35	27	77.1
Rickmers	..	..	17	12	..	..	12	..	19	80	60	75
L. C. Smith	..	..	20	10	..	..	..	..	..	40	30	75
Running	..	..	19	11	14	..	..	..	..	60	44	73.3
B. Greene	..	..	..	10	..	..	..	15	..	35	25	71.4
Stockton	..	..	15	10	14	..	13	15	..	95	67	70.5
H. Taylor	..	9	21	12	12	..	..	..	..	80	54	67.5
Jefferson	11	..	..	9	..	..	..	..	..	30	20	66.6
McCurdy	7	15	..	..	12	..	..	16	..	75	50	66.6
Higgins	12	..	15	12	..	..	..	17	..	85	56	65.8
Staley	..	..	..	8	13	..	10	..	..	50	31	62
Jarrett	..	..	17	7	..	..	..	..	..	40	24	60
C. J. Schmelzer	..	..	..	7	14	..	..	..	..	35	21	60
Riley	..	..	..	..	..	..	11	10	..	35	21	60

FOURTH DAY, MAY 22.

This was the day set for the big championship to take place, and no little interest centered in this contest. The day being a fine one, there was a large attendance of spectators and during the afternoon there were not less than 1,000 people present.

The entries in the target events, while not quite as large as on the previous day, held up remarkably well, 76 shooters participating in the events of the day. There were eight open events and one 50-target event for the individual championship of the State; the latter of course was open only to residents of the State. The trophy in this event was an elegant gold medal donated by W. V. Reiger. The association will redeem this medal, and the winner this year will receive $50 upon its return next year. Jim Elliott also won this; he seemed to have a cinch on all of the medals and special prizes. Bartlett made the best average in the open events, 96.6 per cent., Elliott again being second.

The following scores were made in the championship race: Elliott 48, Gottlieb 47, Keene 47, Sergeant 45, Horton 44, Barre 44, Garner 44, Rickmers 41, Casey 38 and Bullock 32.

Only 42 names appear in the table below, for reasons given in regard to the tables given above.

SCORES OF MAY 22.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8			
Targets:	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	*20*	*25*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Bartlett	14	20	24	14	19	24	19	25	165	159	96.6
Elliott	14	20	25	14	18	20	19	25	165	155	93.9
Barre	15	..	21	14	19	24	..	21	125	117	93.6
Sergeant	14	20	24	11	20	25	19	21	165	154	93.3
Trotter	14	20	22	..	19	22	..	..	105	97	92.3
Wallace	15	19	22	14	19	22	18	20	165	149	90.8
Sexton	15	18	25	12	18	22	17	22	165	149	90.3
Rhodes	..	19	21	13	18	24	..	..	105	95	90.3
Gottlieb	..	..	24	13	15	23	20	23	130	117	90
Calhoun	14	15	23	14	18	23	17	24	165	148	89.7
Miller	15	14	22	15	19	21	18	23	165	147	89.1
Erhardt	12	..	..	14	18	21	17	..	95	82	86.3
Garner	11	16	23	13	16	21	20	..	140	120	85.7
McMurchy	13	15	20	15	15	21	18	24	165	141	85.4
Jackson	15	18	20	14	16	20	16	21	165	140	84.8
Koehler	13	19	24	12	16	17	18	21	165	140	84.8
D Elliott	..	..	..	14	17	19	..	..	60	50	83.3
W H Allen	11	18	20	14	16	..	..	..	95	79	83.1
Geo Stevenson	13	18	19	14	17	20	15	21	165	137	83
Horton	14	16	18	12	18	19	16	..	140	113	80.7
Goff	12	..	19	13	18	..	17	..	85	78	80.5
Shiras	..	..	20	14	15	..	..	..	60	49	80.1
Linderman	13	15	20	14	14	..	..	..	95	76	80
Stockton	12	..	19	11	17	18	20	..	120	95	79.1
Rooney	11	..	20	11	16	..	..	..	75	58	77.3
Clarke	12	..	20	9	17	..	..	..	75	58	77.3
Sumner	12	14	20	9	19	..	14	..	115	88	76.5
Bruns	12	..	..	9	17	..	..	..	50	38	76
Cowan	11	..	20	14	18	16	..	..	100	76	76
Leeman	11	16	22	9	17	..	12	..	115	87	75.6
Sparks	9	..	..	..	17	..	..	..	35	26	74.2
W S Allen	13	..	..	12	12	..	..	..	50	37	74
Matson	13	..	..	13	13	..	12	..	70	51	72.8
Hauck	..	..	18	..	..	..	18	..	50	36	72
Durkee	..	..	..	9	16	..	..	..	35	25	71.4
Kay	..	..	..	9	16	..	..	..	35	25	71.4
L C Smith	14	..	23	13	18	17	..	23	125	96	71.8
Keene	14	..	21	8	19	..	17	..	95	77	70.5
Wilmot	..	..	..	12	18	13	..	..	60	43	70.1
Brewer	11	..	..	12	12	..	..	..	50	35	70
Templeton	..	..	..	8	16	..	..	..	35	24	68.5
Higgins	12	..	..	..	11	17	..	..	60	40	66.6

FIFTH DAY, MAY 23.

When a tournament has run five days one may look for a falling off in the entries. While this was the case in the target events, the interest in the live-bird events kept up as strong as ever; in fact, some of the State events remain unfinished and will have to be carried over to Monday, May 25. The individual live-bird championship and the State team championship at live birds are as yet unfinished.

The table below shows only 29 shooters taking part in the target events, but 42 really participated, the remainder failing to make 60 per cent or better. Elliott led with the excellent per cent. of 97.7, then came Sergeant with 95, followed by L. C. Smith with 94.4 and Bartlett with 93.7.

SCORES OF MAY 23.

Events:	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8			
Targets:	*15*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	*15*	*20*	*25*	Shot at.	Broke.	Av.
Elliott	15	25	15	20	24	15	20	24	160	156	97.7
Sergeant	15	25	14	19	21	15	18	25	160	152	95
L C Smith	..	23	13	19	23	15	19	25	145	137	94.4
Bartlett	10	25	14	20	23	15	20	23	160	150	93.7
Trotter	..	..	..	..	23	..	19	..	45	42	93.3
Sexton	15	23	12	19	23	15	16	23	160	146	91.3
Gottlieb	..	23	14	15	24	12	19	24	145	131	90.3
Barre	14	23	14	17	23	14	17	22	160	144	90
Jackson	13	24	13	18	21	14	16	24	160	143	89.3
McMurchy	12	21	12	18	22	13	18	25	160	141	88.1
Cowan	15	22	11	16	..	15	..	21	115	100	86.9
Snow	15	23	10	18	20	..	18	..	120	104	86.6
Wallace	14	..	12	..	..	..	..	..	30	26	86.6
Keene	13	23	14	16	23	13	w	23	140	121	85.5
Erhardt	11	..	11	18	..	15	..	..	65	55	84.4
Stockton	12	..	12	12	..	16	12	18	115	97	84
Garner	13	..	..	20	23	14	11	19	120	99	82.5
Horton	13	20	13	18	21	12	12	21	160	131	81.7
Scott	11	..	..	..	13	..	..	..	30	24	80
Staley	12	..	8	17	..	14	..	..	65	51	80
Rooney	13	20	12	..	..	13	..	18	95	76	80
Miller	11	..	13	..	..	..	..	..	30	24	80
Rickmers	..	..	14	..	19	..	15	..	60	48	80
Wilmot	..	..	14	14	..	..	..	..	35	28	80
Zed	..	22	..	..	17	..	..	..	50	39	78
Calhoun	..	16	13	16	18	12	19	17	145	109	75.1
Hearn	..	..	..	14	..	11	..	..	35	25	71.4
Sparks	..	..	..	14	..	11	14	..	55	39	70.9
Taylor	13	20	9	10	18	..	..	..	100	70	70

THE CHAMPIONSHIP CONTEST.

While talking with President G. M. Walden, of the Missouri State Game and Fish Protective Association, about the chances for a big entry in the championship cup contest, $1 000 guaranteed, Mr. Walden said that if the entries reached the 40 mark he would be more than satisfied, adding that the Association stood ready to make up any deficiency there might be between the purse and the guarantee. When all the entries were made it was found that 53 shooters had put down their names; all doubts as to the success of the event faded away, and all questions as to the filling of the guarantee were set at rest.

The event was commenced on Friday, May 22, about 9 A. M. The contestants shot in squads, each shooting 15 birds and retiring. When each shot this number of birds the shooter was again called to the score and shot his remaining 10 birds. With so many entries it was impossible to finish the event in one day, and only about 40 finished on the first day. The birds were, as is usually the case at this season of the year, rather an uneven lot. Bob Elliott had prided himself considerably on the quality of the birds he was going to furnish, and had bet several hats that no straights would be made. Although the first two or three hundred were fast ones, Dr. Whittier, the first man up, made Bob lose all his bets. He killed his first 15 in fine style, and did the same to the remaining 10 when he was called up the second time. What makes the Doctor's score all the more creditable is the fact that he has only lately taken to trap-shooting. J. E. Riley, the only other man who was fortunate enough to go straight, is an old, experienced pigeon shot. He has shot a number of matches, and has a record of killing 50 straight with a 16-gauge gun. Owing to business he has done little shooting of late, but expects to go back to the sport again. At any rate, he will endeavor to defend the trophy. Five men scored 24, and of this number Jim Porter, McIlhany and Gordon had the misfortune to have their only lost bird fall dead out of bounds. Gordon ran 19 straight before the bird he lost fell dead out of bounds. McIlhany experienced the hardest kind of luck; his 10th bird, a hard low driver from No. 4 trap, just managed to carry the contents of both barrels over the little wire fence before dropping.

The shoot-off was quite interesting. The conditions were five birds to a finish. Each killed five straight, but in the next series Riley lost his second bird dead out of bounds. The Doctor killed his first four in this string of five, and Riley's chances looked very slim; but the Doctor could not stand the pressure, as he missed his tenth, an easy quartering bird. The next round each missed; then Riley killed nine more straight, while the Doctor lost his sixteenth, and with it the cup.

Riley shot a Greener gun, Leader shell, and E. C. powder; Whittier shot a Scott gun, Smokeless shell and S. S. powder.

SCORES IN THE CUP CONTEST.

25 live birds, $25 entrance:

J Riley	2221111212111122121211212—25
H J Whittier	1121211111111221112222121—25
J Porter	212e121222221222222222222—24
W W McIlhany	122121222e211221212211212—24
Gordon	212111111112121211222e11122—24
C H Calhoun	1212212122212110121112222—24
Trotter	1111212121211111220112212—24
Durkee	2211e21121211111112e112221—23
Walden	012111112111122112e222212—23
Miller	1112121210112011111112122—23
Keene	1110212121022221221122212—23
Dr Jackson	0222120211111222112221121 1—23
Sergeant	2222222222222221201 21e[illegible]—23
Furguson	1212021221122112222112210—23
Stockwell	22220e122121112121112211 2—23
Schrader	1212221111112211210011222—23
C C Smith	e21122222121222221200221 2—23
Gottlieb	212012e21121e22212212 2212—23
Wilmot	22e2211222e21e212212221 22—22
McMurchy	1112212111 22e11111e222101—22
Norton	1211212122201002021212121—22
A E Thomas	222222e2222e022222222212—22
D Elliott	2112122 1e21111e0112122212—22

Rickmers 21, Orr 21, Hinckley 21, Webster 21, Peck 21, Erhardt 21, Cowan 21, J. A. Jackson 21, J. A. R. Elliott 21, Hickman 21, Garner 21, Halliwell 21, Sexton 21, Batcheller 20, F. J. Smith 20, Lee Porter 20, Ed Swinney 20, Curtice 19, McCurdy 18, Capt. Bartlett 18, Glasner 18, Stewart 15.

The following retired without finishing their scores, the figures in parentheses showing the number of birds shot at:

Everingham (23) 13, Jarrett (15) 10, Barre (15) 10, Yeomans (15) 10, Higgins (15) 10, Vivian (15) 9, Watson (15) 9, Green (15) 9.

The shoot, in series of 5 birds, resulted as follows:

Riley	11111	1e221	02222	12211—18	
Whittier	11221	11220	01121	0w	

EVENT NO. 5, THE INTERSTATE SHOOT.

One of the principal events of this big tournament, and one next in importance to the cup contest, was the Interstate event. The conditions were 25 live birds, $12 50 entrance, including birds; open to shooters of Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Arkansas, Texas and Missouri; $100 added by the Federation of Gun Clubs of Kansas City, Mo., to this purse. In addition to the cash prize Mr. J. R. Mercer offered a $100 gold medal to be given to the winner.

There were 63 entries, and of this number five—Jim Elliott, Smith, Gottlieb, Trotter and Wilmot—ran straight. The tie was shot off in strings of 5 birds. Gottlieb fell down in the first series, Smith succumbed in the second series. In the third and last series Wilmot and Trotter dropped out, Elliott winning by killing 15 birds straight in the ties, making a run of 40 straight in this event. He shot a Winchester gun, Leader shell and E. C. powder. Scores:

J. A. R. Elliott, Trotter, Wilmot, Smith and Gottlieb 25, Hickman, Lamb, Whittier, Riley, McIlhany, Dr. Jackson and Garner 24, Durkee, Lee Porter, Sexton, Jim Porter, A. E. Thomas and Rickmers 23, A. J. Jackson, Miller, Halliwell, Calhoun, Peck, Mills, Greene, Jarrett, Swinney, Matson, Schrader and Scott 22, Cosby, Barre, Yeomans, Field, Gordon, Foster, Overly and Sergeant 21, Dahlmeyer, Walden, Kelley, F. J. Smith, Erhardt, W. S. Allen and Baker 20, Higgins, Norton and Den 19, Curtice and Schmelzer 18, Running and Thompson 17, White 16, Glasner 18. Menefee retired at the end of the 19th round with 14 kills, Everingham scored 9 out of 13, Wasson, Reavis, Higdon and McCurdy shot at 10 birds each, scoring respectively 8, 7, 6 and 2.

MISSOURI STATE TEAM CHAMPIONSHIP.

Nine teams entered in the Missouri State team championship contest. The conditions of the event were: Open only to one team of four belonging to any club who are members of the Missouri State Association, 15 birds to each man, making 60 birds to the team, entrance $30 for each team, birds extra, $100 to go to the club last holding the medal and $100 additional guaranteed that is to be divided among the second, third, fourth and fifth highest teams in the race, in sums equal to 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

The Kansas City Gun Club's team put up the great score of 57 out of 60 and won by 2 birds from the O. K. Gun Club's team. Three of the Kansas City team made straight scores. The teams finished in the following order:

Kansas City G. C.: Swinney 15, Gordon 15, Schrader 15, Durkee 12—57.

O. K. G. C.: Whittier 14, Hickman 14, Gottlieb 14, Wilson 13—55.

Metropolitan G. C., of St. Joe: Batcheller 15, Webster 14, Hinckley 13, Garner 11—53.

Stock Yard G. C.: Campbell 14, Wills 14, Overly 12, Stockwell 12—52.

Washington Park G. C.: Rickmers 14, Dave Elliott 13, C. C. Smith 13, Norton 11—51.

Forester G. C.: Casey 14, Williams 13, Dr. Jackson 13, Russell 11—51.

Belt Line G. C.: F. J. Smith 15, Glassner 14, Hintsche 12, Winters 10—51.

Pastime G. C: Jim Porter 14, Lee Porter 13, Orr 12, J. K. Guinotte 11—50.

Independence G. C.: Owens 14, Cogswell 12, Mize 11, C. R. Thomas 11—48.

MISSOURI STATE INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

This event was at 25 live birds, $12.50 entrance, including birds; $50 added to the purse by the Federation of Gun Clubs of Kansas City; gold medal valued at $100 presented to the winner by Mr. F. W. Meyer.

When not one of the 41 entries in this event could manage to make a straight, the birds must have been of a good quality. Seven men tied with 24 each and shot off for the medal and first place. Gottlieb beat his opponents out by scoring 20 straight in the shoot-off; others dropped out in order as named below: Sergeant, Schrader, Wills, Jim Porter, Orr and Halliwell. Gottlieb shot a Smith gun, Smokeless shell and S. S. powder. Scores:

Gottlieb, Sergeant, Jim Porter, Schrader, Halliwell, Mills and Orr, 24; Cosby, Whittier, Durkee, Garner, Hickman, Baldwin, Lee Porter, Wilson, Peck, Kelly and Swinney, 23; Walden, Dave Elliott, Norton, Horton, Wilmot, Stockwell, Underwood and Dr. Jackson, 22; Guinotte, Riley, Gordon and Overly, 21; Curtice and McDonald, 20; Frost, F. J. Smith, Ferguson and Stewart, 19; Sherman, 14; McCurdy, 13. Thompson, Potts and Jarrett retired at the end of the 15th round, having scored respectively 12, 10 and 9.

On the shoot-off in a series of 5 birds, Sergeant missed his 2d bird, Schrader and Mills each dropped out in the 4th round, Porter in the 5th, and Orr in the 6th. Halliwell and Gottlieb had a hard struggle, Halliwell killing 15 straight before losing a bird; Gottlieb, running 20 straight, won as above stated. PAUL R. LITZKE.

The Hazard Tournament.

IN our report of the tournament of the Hazard Powder Co., so successfully held at Cincinnati, O., May 19-22, we gave the figures and percentages courteously furnished us by the management. It was a cause of great regret to Mr. Waddell, and also to ourselves, to find that there were some errors in those figures. On Wednesday, May 27, too late unfortunately for our issue of May 30, we received a dispatch from Mr. Waddell, asking us to make the following corrections:

FIRST DAY'S SCORES, MAY 20.

Event 3: Shattuck scored 17, making his total 133 out of 170, reducing his average from 80 to 78.2.

Event 6: Mead scored 12, giving him a total of 144, as against 132, and an average of 84.7 as against 85.

Event 9: West is credited with 13, but only scored 10, reducing his total to 130 and his percentage to 81.7.

SECOND DAY'S SCORES, MAY 21.

Event 9: Wirt scored 16, making his total 144 and reducing his average to 84.7. In the same event two other corrections must be made as follows: Norton did not shoot; his total was therefore 104 out of 150 and his average 69 3 instead of 70 5. Settles made 16 in No. 9, raising his total to 125 and his average to 78.5.

THIRD DAY'S SCORES, MAY 22.

Event 3: Woodworth scored 12 instead of 17, making his total 143, and his average 84.1 instead of 87. Goodman in this event scored 17 instead of 12, also scoring 22 instead of 17 in No. 5; his total was therefore 130 out of 170, and his average 76 4 instead of 71.1.

Event 3: Upson made 24 instead of 12; this was an important error, as the correction made him second average for the day, and also raised him in the list of Hazard prize winners. His total was 157 out of 170, and his average 92.5.

Event 5: Flick scored 22, making his total 153 out of 170, reducing his average to 90 per cent. exactly, but putting him in the list of Hazard prize winners. In Event 5 also Shattuck scored 22, also scoring 18 instead of 15 in Event 7; this gave him a total of 135 out of 170, and a percentage of 79.4 as against 75 8.

Event 6: Bush scored 12 instead of 10, making his total 145, and his average 85.2.

Event 8: Vail scored 15 instead of 18, bringing his total up to 148 and his average to a fraction over 87.

The above alterations rendered necessary a revision of the list of

HAZARD PRIZE WINNERS.

There were twenty average moneys, class shooting. The prizes were won as follows:

1st—Watch and $45: Heikes, 143.
2d—Diamond pin and $40: Redwing, 142.
3d—Diamond locket and $35: Budd, 141.
4th—$25: Young, Leroy and Gilbert, 139.
5th—$30: Fulford, 136.
6th—$25: Aikire, 134.
7th—$20: Glover, Trimble, Dickey, Gay, Mead and Upson, 133.
8th—$19: McDonald, Vail and Grimm, 132.
9th—$18: Wheeler, Parmelee, Flick and Weaver, 131.
10th—$17: Raymond, Loomis, Edwards and Wirt, 130.
11th—$16: Kaston, Marshall, Burton, Woodworth and Shorty, 129.
12th—$15: Rike, 128.
13th—$13: Parker, Merrill, Powers, Legler and Bush, 127.
14th—$12: West, 125.
15th—$10: Rattle and Shattuck, 124.
16th—$10: Gambell, 123.
17th—$10: Hill, 122.
18th—$10: Meaders, 120.
19th—$10: Porterfield, Ballard, Ward, Desmond and Goodman, 116.
20th—$10: Lyons and Phelps, 114.

The company also gave fifteen cash prizes (class shooting) for

GENERAL AVERAGES.

The list we gave last week is correct until we get down to 12th place; the 12th average money of $10 is divided between Grimm and Upson with 449 breaks each. Gay took 13th place with 446, but Flick comes ahead of Merrill with 440 breaks to his credit, Merrill taking 15th place with 438 breaks; Leroy, who was credited with dividing 15th money, being cut out of the general average prizes.

Placing Upson where he belongs in the third day's scores makes the winners of the ten average moneys for that day's programme: Gilbert 95.8, Upson 92 3, Budd, Dickey and Heikes 91 7, Flick, Glover, Redwing, Shorty and Trimble, 90.

New York Tournament in 1897.

UTICA, N. Y., May 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am in receipt of a communication from the Auburn Gun Club, in which they say: "We beg to call your attention to the fact that at the last meeting at Saratoga Auburn was promised the State shoot in '97." I am very glad to know that such is the case, and I would be even more pleased to know when and by whom it was promised. I went to Saratoga last year, as did many other delegates, prepared to support Auburn; but Auburn put in no claim and was never mentioned, so far as I know. Rome was mentioned and put in a bid for the shoot, but Buffalo had the call, and rightly too, and was selected. It would be in order for Auburn to come forward and state just who made that promise, and who has the power to promise a shoot from one year to another.

The delegates from this section of the State, as well as many other sections, are enthusiastically in favor of Rome for 1897. They favor it because it has the finest grounds on earth for a big shoot; because it is centrally located; because when it had the shoot before it gave one of the best shoots in the history of the Association; because it will put up a big, strong, guaranteed programme, and finally, because it has a royal lot of good fellows, who will hustle more to make the shoot a success than to make money. HENRY L. GATES.

The FOREST AND STREAM is put to press each week on Tuesday Correspondence intended for publication should reach us at the atest by Monday, and as much earlier as practicable.

On Long Island.

NEW UTRECHT GUN CLUB.

May 23.—The attendance at to-day's shoot of the New Utrecht Gun Club was quite satisfactory. The main events on the programme were the club shoot and the E. C. Powder cup contest. The results in these events are given below. In the sweeps, 5-bird events, $2 entrance, Noel Money carried off the honors with clean scores in each event; during the afternoon he scored 38 out of 42, one dead out of bounds. Scores:

	Club shoot.	E. C. Cup.
T W Morfey (A, 30)	2221222112—10	1022200
C Furgueson, Jr (A, 30)	2132222022— 9	2222•22222— 9
C W George (A, 29)	1221122222—10	1222222222—10
N E Money (A, 29)	1102021210— 7	22112212•1— 9
Dr Littlefield (A, 28)	2022210221— 8	122•111002— 7
J E Jones (B, 28)	2•002•0000— 2	2022100202— 6
Conny Furgueson (B, 27)	2222002020 — 6	2222202222— 9
J Gaughen (B, 28)	1000201112— 6	2111211222—10
D C Bennett (B, 30)	2010110112— 7	....
*Pumphrey	....	120101•111— 7
*Dr Macumber	....	22001120•2— 6

* Guests.

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
T W Morfey	....	20221—4	11212—5
C Furgueson, Jr	10222—4	21222—5	20222—4
C W George	12022—4	122•2—4	21022—4
M E Money	21122—5	12111—5	22222—5
Dr Littlefield	....	.....	01120—3
J E Jones	....	12100—3	21222—5
Conny Furgueson	20022—3	12212—5	20•02—2
Pumphrey	22222—5	.....	12021—4

The tie in Class A in the club shoot was won by George, who beat Morfey out by killing 9 out of 10 to his opponent's 8. Bennett was the winner in Class B.

In the E. C. cup shoot George again tied on 10 straight, but Gaughen beat him on the shoot-off by killing 5 straight, George dropping his fifth bird.

The last event of the day was a $2 miss and-out. At the end of the seventh round the birds gave out; Noel Money, Furgueson, Jr., and George, each having killed their 7 birds, divided the pot. Other scores were: Jones and Gaughen 6 out of 7, Morfey 5 out of 6.

May 30.—A big day's programme was carried out to-day at the New Utrecht Gun Club's live-bird grounds at Woodlawn, L. I. C. W. George shot a 100-bird race with Count, allowing Count 2yds. handicap and 3 misses as kills. George won, scoring 83 to Count's 78, the latter's score not including his handicap allowance. The Holiday Cup contest brought out fourteen shooters; of this number five tied with 10 straight. The tie was shot off in No. 4; at the end of the 13th round Morfey and Jones were still tied for the cup on a total run of 23 straight. As several others wanted to shoot, the tie was carried over into No. 5, Morfey winning in the 5th round of that event, finishing with 29 straight Scores:

Match between Count and C. W. George, 100 live birds, $100 a side, George allowing Count 2yds. and 3 misses as kills:

Count (26)	1202222022222•2202001220—18	
	2120•122200•2022222222202—18	
	0121222222022222•222222202—21	
	2222222202220022222222220—21	—78
C W George (28)	1212202220220221100222212—20	
	2111022220222220222021102—20	
	1222212120221211222222022—23	
	122222222222•211202•02220—20	—83

Some sweeps were shot as follows:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3
N. E. Money	•1222—4	22202—4	22222—5
C. Ferguson, Jr	22212—5	22222—5	22222—5
T. W. Morfey	22022—4	22222—5	2222•—4
F. Carney	20222—4	20220—3	22025—4
E. Dudley	22222—5	20222—4	22222—5
H. P. Fessenden	21222—5	12224—5	01202—3
Dr. Littlefield	22222—5	02122—4	01•22—3
C. W. George	1•121—4	21021—4	202•2—3
Bennett	11201—4	....	....
Dr. Hudson	12222—5	12122—5	20212—4
Count	02202—3	22200—3	12222—5
W. Lair	....	....	120•2—3
L. T. Davenport	....	....	22222—5
J. E. Jones	....	....	12222—5

	Holiday Cup.	No. 4.	No. 5.
N E Money (A)	0101222222— 8	2222222222220—12	122110—5
C Furgueson, Jr (AA)	2222222222—10	2220 — 3	222222—6
T W Morfey (AA)	2222222222—10	2222222222222—13	222222—6
Conny Furgueson (B)	2222220222— 9	....	......
Dudley (A)	2202022222— 8	2222222222222—13	......
H P Fessenden (B)	2222222212—10	220 — 2	......
Dr Littlefield (A)	00•0011212— 5	222221210 — 8	......
C W George (A)	2202222120— 8	1211121222222—13	20 —1
W H Lair (A)	1222222222—10	210 — 2	......
L T Davenport (AA)	2102211222— 9	22210 — 4	......
J E Jones (B)	2222222222—10	2222222222222—13	22220 —4
G E Nostrand (A)	1022211111— 9	....	......
Parr (C)	0001100020— 3	....	......
C T Pennington (B)	1211212020— 8	....	......
*Dr G V Hudson	0011011112— 7	....	......
*Count	0022220202— 6	....	22220 —4

* Guests.

On the target grounds at Dyker Meadow, Bay Ridge, nine members of the New Utrecht Gun Club had some sport with the clay targets. Five events were shot off, the scores being as follows:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
M Van Brunt (A)	21	12	7	6	6
D Deacon (A)	20	15	6	..	..
D C Bennett (A)	19	12	..	6	6
J Gaughen (A)	17	14	6	8	5
A A Hegeman (A)	17	13	5	8	..
Dr Shepard (B)	13	9	..	..	..
Dr O'Brien (C)	20	10	7	6	5
C Fleet (C)	18	12	8	5	..
P A Hegeman (C)	15	9	5	4	..

No. 1 was the club shoot, 25 targets, known angles. Class A prize was won by M. Van Brunt, Class B by Dr. Shepard and Class C by Dr. O'Brien. No. 2 was the Hegeman prize, 15 targets, known angles; D. Deacon won with 15 straight. No. 3 was at 10 targets, unknown angles; No. 4 at reversed order; No. 5 at 5 pairs.

NEW YORK GERMAN GUN CLUB.

May 20.—The regular monthly live-bird shoot of the New York German Gun Club, held this afternoon at Dexter Park, was well attended. Fred Sauter and J. P. Dannefelser tied for the club medal on straight scores of 8 birds each. The tie was shot off in the sweeps that followed. In No. 1 both men tied again on 4 out of 5; Sauter won the medal by scoring 4 to 3 in event No. 2. Scores:

	Club shoot.	No. 1.	No. 2.
Dr Hudson	21100121-6	02020—2	.....
H Boesennecker	01102•1•—4	00000—0	.....
J Smith	12112212–8	20002—2	.....
M Bauden	20000001—2	.....	.....
J Steuernagel	11100112–6	00001—1	.....
F Sauter	11122211—8	20112—4	10212—4
A Schmitt	12002221—6	20211—4	11000—2
H Thomforde	12200012—5	.....	.....
S J Heid	02220122–6	2222•—4	12122—5
P Garms, Jr	11•21111—7	11211—5	.....
J Wellbrock	00012121—5	20001—2	20221—4
Chas Taos	02110011—5	11111—5	.....
J P Dannefelser	22121222—8	20211—4	01011—3
J Schlicht	10121122—7	10022—3	02111—4
A Lucas	02102022—5	20020—2	21100—3
E Radle	01212212—7	00002—1	.....
F Kronsberg	00022200—3	.....	.....
P Eppig	•12•1111—6	.....	.....

Omaha Gun Club.

OMAHA, Neb., May 23.—Below are the scores made in the club shoot of the Omaha Gun Club held here to-day:

Hughes	1111111111111111111111111—25
Blake	1111111111101111111111110—23
Whitener	1111111111100111111111101—22
Johannes	1111101110100111111111111—21
Salisbury	1110111011111111111011111—21
Marsh	1110110111101110111110111—20
Cathage	1111101100111110110110111—19
Dickey	1111101011111111010101111—19
Kenyon	1110101110101111101110111—19
McFarlaine	1011110101111111001111101—19
Raymond	1101111101010111101100110 —17
Smead	1010011101101111101100111—17
Peters	1100101011011011110011101—16
Edwards	0110111101110110101001010—15
Bates	1011100101001000001101000—10
Smiley	1100001001001000111100000— 9
Callahan	0100001011010001100000000— 7

W. D. KENYON, Sec'y.

Pawtuxet Gun Club.

PAWTUXET, R. I., May 23.—The scores given below were made at the regular club shoot of the Pawtuxet Gun Club. W. H. Sheldon won the medal in Class 1 for the second time. O. King and R Rhodes were winners of the medals in their respective classes for the first time. Scores:

Class 1.	
W H Sheldon	1011111111111111011011111—22
C Gardner	0111110011011111111111000—18
S F Wilson	0101111111011110111100111—19
P H Voelker	1010101100111110110101010—15
Class 2.	
O King	1111101000100110000011101—13
W Mooney	1000111000110011100110001—12
D B Dennis	1001010110010001110110100—12
A Hawkins	1101000000110111001000001—10
A Stockurd	0000100110100001011010100— 9
E Davol	1000000010000001000010000— 4
Class 3.	
R Rhodes	0000111001000111110100101—12
W Hawkins	1000010011000001100110110—10
C Thunell	0001011010101001000010000— 8
H Badmington	1000100100000010000010000— 5

W. H. SHELDON, Sec'y.

Rhode Island Trap-Shooting Association.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 28.—The scores given below were made by members of the Rhode Island Trap-Shooting Association in a contest for a couple of prizes. Conditions were 25 targets, known traps and angles. The club will challenge the Pawtuxet Gun Club to a team shoot in the near future. Below are to-day's scores:

S. F. Wilson	1111101011111111111101000—19
F. Corey	1110111110110101010110110—17
J. Francis	1000010000100011000010001— 7
C. Carl	0000000001000001001010010— 5
Wm. Sheldon	1011101011101111001111111—19
J. Hopkins	0001100101001011001110011—12
E. C. Whitaker	1010001011010010110101001—13
Dr. Hammond	1111110111111111110011111—22
A. Arnold	1111110111111001111111101—21
F. H. Fisk	1111101101100111110010010—16

E. C. WHITAKER, Sec'y.

Bogota Gun Club.

BOGOTA, N. J., May 23.—The first club shoot of the Bogota Gun Club was held this afternoon, the following scores being made:

No. 1, 5 targets, unknown angles: Van Keuren 5, Warner 3, Bell and Raymond 2.

No. 2, 10 targets, unknown angles: Bell 9, Van Keuren 8, Warner 6, Raymond 5.

No. 3, 5 targets, walking match: Van Keuren and Cuba 4, Raymond and Warner 3, Bell 1.

No. 4, 25 targets: Raymond and Warner 17, Griffith and Van Keuren 16, Bell 13. On the shoot-off for first place at 5 targets each, Raymond won, scoring 4 to 3.

Answers to Correspondents.

No notice taken of anonymous communications

F. M., Newark, N. J.—I have had a curlew given to me and I am at a loss to know how to feed him. He is quite at home. I have a grass plot for him to run on and a large shallow tank. He walks through the water and runs his bill through. Would you please inform me through your valuable paper if there is anything I could put in the water that he could feed on, or if there is any way at all in feeding him, as I would like to keep him if there is a possibility of keeping him, as he is so tame and seems contented. Ans. Worms and insects are his natural food, but to keep him supplied with these you would have to be digging constantly. Try offering him shredded raw beef. If you can once induce him to take this, you will have no further trouble.

R. F. MAHER, Omaha, Neb.—Who is the breeder? If my neighbor has a bitch in season and he has not arranged for any particular stud dog, I step in and tell him that I have a paid service to a certain stud dog, of whom he never expected to use to his bitch. Instead of sending my bitch to this dog I send his, pay all charges, and receive first and third pick of the litter. Do I not breed that bitch? He had never previously mentioned the stud dog I proposed. In other words, I named the sire and he consented. Ans. On this point the American Kennel Club rules as follows: "The breeder of a dog is the person owning or leasing the bitch at the time of her being bred." Notwithstanding your initiative in the matter, the actual breeding rested on the owner's consent.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

"Wonderland, '96."

OF particular interest to sportsmen are the publications of the Northern Pacific Railroad. This is true not only because of the unrivaled game country the railroad penetrates, but also because in these publications the special interests of the hunter and fisherman are borne in mind and careful attention paid to a description of the country from their standpoint.

Each year the company brings out a new tourists' and sportsmen's book which, from cover to cover, is different from previous editions, and which contains only new material. The present publication contains an article on hunting the white goat in the Bitter Root Range, and a number of photographs of game in the National Park and elsewhere. The author made the tour of the Yellowstone Park on horseback and diverged from the beaten track in order to obtain new points for this book. The illustrations are particularly good, and give a very fair idea of the grandeur of the mountain scenery of our great Northwest.

Copies may be obtained by sending six cents in stamps to Mr. Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn.

One Fare for the Round Trip to Asheville, N. C., and Knoxville, Tenn.

THE Southern Railway, Piedmont Air Line, will sell excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip to Asheville, N. C., June 10 to 12, and to Knoxville, Tenn., June 18 to 20, an opportunity for every one to visit the mountains of western North Carolina at very low rates. For further information call on or address 271 Broadway, New York.

Excursion rates reduced to Asheville and Hot Springs, N. C., during the summer months. A more delightful spot cannot be found to spend a few weeks than in the glorious mountains of western North Carolina, "Land of the Sky."—*Adv.*

Three for a Dollar!

THREE what? Three charmingly executed posters in colors, drawn by W. W. Denslow, Ethel Reed and Ray Brown, will be sent free of postage to any address on receipt of $1. All who are afflicted with the "poster craze" will immediately embrace this rare opportunity, as but a limited number of the posters will be issued. The scarcity of a good thing enhances its value. Address George H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.—*Adv.*

Republican National Convention.

REDUCED RATES TO ST. LOUIS VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOR the Republican National Convention, to be held at St. Louis' Mo., June 16, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell on June 12, 13, 14 and 15 excursion tickets to St. Louis and return at a single fare for the round trip.

These tickets will be good for return passage until June 21, inclusive.

For specific rates, sleeping car accommodations and time tables apply to nearest ticket agent.—*Adv.*

Democratic National Convention.

REDUCED RATES TO CHICAGO VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

FOR the Democratic National Convention, to be held at Chicago, Ill., July 7, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell on July 3, 4, 5 and 6 excursion tickets to Chicago and return at a single fare for the round trip.

These tickets will be good for return passage until July 12, inclusive.

For specific rates, sleeping-car accommodations and time tables apply to nearest ticket agents.—*Adv.*